

POLITICAL WIT. Nobody, who has not patiently plodded through the reports of political speeches, can appreciate the difficulty of an editor in selecting, from the vast wastes of words therein expended, anything which rewards his labor. From a speech delivered by the Hon. James A. Briggs, before the Young Men's Republican Union of New York, we select the following story as having some humorous significance to all classes of politicians:

The Democratic party was in the condition of an old man's dog, that sometimes barked at something and sometimes at nothing. He was barking one night when the thermometer was at thirty degrees below zero, and the old man got out of bed, and said "he'd fix that cussed cur." So he carried the dog through the house and into the street. His wife missed him shortly after, and on going to the window, saw her husband in the street, without any particular clothing on, holding the dog fast by the neck. She called to him, and asked him what he was doing out there in the cold. "Why," said he, "I'm going to freeze that dog, anyhow." So the Democratic party was going to freeze the little Squatter Sovereign.

0981

May 26th

Observe, my friend
what sensible journals
we have in Boston!

The Fraternity have
invited Coornw for next
winter - Don't let him
refuse

Yr faithfully
Wm Wm Phillips

Hon J. A. Briggs