

do the Steering hereafter. I don't propose that he shall any longer go snuffing in the footsteps of the Whiskey Vote. I will either Control him or Cut myself off." The Dog heard this Soliloquy and smiled. So the Tail set itself earnestly to Wag the Dog into the Right path, but all to no purpose. "Well," sighed the Tail, "this is very discouraging and tries my patience sorely, but after all I am very much Attached to this Animal, and it would pain me to sever the connection. Besides, who knows but the Dog may some time take a dislike to the Bones he gets in the back yards of the Saloons." And so the Dog continues to wag the Tail.

MORAL.—You cannot influence a Political Party to do Right, if you stick to it when it does Wrong.