THE JOURNAL

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Senator Platt's Nerve.

Senator Platt deserves credit for his persistence in believing in the possibility of amending the senate rules of procedure by taking from the minority the power to hold up any legislation it pleases, by resorting to filibustering tactics.

In 1901 the senator broached the subject, but his proposition was rejected with indignation. Platt's rule would permit any senator to demand that debate be closed, such demand not being debatable, and pending it, no other motion except one to adjourn could be made. If the demand to close debate be seconded by a majority of senators present, the question must be taken thereon without debate, and, if it is decided to close debate on any bill which has been discussed for a reasonable length of time, the measure shall take precedence of all other business and discussion limited to thirty minutes for each senator, and no senator can speak more than once.

There is nothing very peremptory about this proposition for cloture. Platt's proposition is the ninety-ninth of the kind which has been made in the senate during the past fifty-five years.

The obstructive tactics used in the senate during the last and in the extra session to defeat the treaties demonstrate to the public the necessity for cloture in the senate. After some difficulty an agreement has been reached to vote on the Panama canal treaty Tuesday, but the Cuban reciprocity treaty is under the obstructive tactics of the beet sugar men of the western states and the cane sugar planters of Louisiana, while the Protective Tariff League is working to prevent such a reduction of the Dingley duties in the senate, although the Dingley tariff provides for 20 per cent reduction in the reciprocity clause. The filibustering element propose to make the treaty subject to the approval of the house, yielding to the house's claim that any treaty affecting the tariff schedules must be submitted to the house.

Last December the senate and house leaders had a meeting, at which it was agreed that to meet the apparently conflicting provisions of the constitution (Section 2, Article 2 and Section 7 of Article 1) the senate would ratify the treaty and the house would originate a bill carrying into effect the treaty's revenue-changing terms. This reported agreement should have been carried out and much valuable time would have been saved. If it is put in operation now, an extra session of the fifty-eighth congress will have to be called, and the government's reputation for fair dealing with Cuba will be sadly impaired, as the Cuban senate has ratified the treaty by the necessary vote.

The whole trouble as to the outcome of legislation by the last congress is due to the operation of the senate's code of procedure, under which the public will and the government's will can be defied by a handful of filibusterers. Unlimited debate becomes a crime when a small miniority can bring important public business to a standstill. Two men in the senate succeeded in killing the important Philippine tariff bill at the late session, and one senator held up the Panama canal treaty and compelled an extra session of the senate against the public will. And this in the name of unlimited freedom of debate!

About the meanest thing Speaker Babcock ever did was to ask Governor Van Sant to escort Mr. Heatwole to the chair in the lower house of the legislature yesterday. Both the governor and the gentleman from Northfield aged perceptibly during those trying moments.

As Bad as Sackville-West.

The consular bureau may be expected to send out any day now this sort of an order to American consuls:

The bureau notes with alarm the tendency of American consuls to compare the cockery of the nations they are assigned to with that of Missouri, Arkansas, Florida and other states. We regret the necessity of reminding American representatives abroad that it is an act of marked discourtesy to assert in the public prints that the corn pone of Missouri is better than the most famous culinary concoctions of the best cooks of other nations, or to make similar assertions.

The fate of Consul General Bittinger of Montreal is a warning to all Americans to restrain their enthusiasm for the domestic bill of fare while they are serving their country in a capacity that compels them to rely upon the foreign chef. Of course it is alleged that Bittinger has been disconnected with a salary of $6,000 because in an interview in a Montreal paper he spoke his mind and advocated the annexation of Canada to the United States. That is no great offense in Canada.

The real reason of the downfall of Bittinger was his assertion, while spending a vacation in the wilds of Missouri, that the hotels of Montreal were something awful in respect to cuisine, and that Missouri was full of Smithvilles, Jonesvilles and all kinds of cities of a tenth of the population of Montreal, where a man could pay for good grub and get it. Neither Montreal nor Canada could stand for that. On the quiet, the Canucks might admit to themselves that there are several things their hotels have yet to learn, but it passed the limit of endurance for the premier consul of the United States in Canada to give the fame of his name to an indorsement of the badness of the hotels.

We share the Canadian indignation at Bittinger. He has done more to set back good relations between Canada and the United States than the abrogation of the reciprocity treaty of 1854.

How wonderfully popular this increased rate of taxation of railway gross earnings has become of late. Here is the Pioneer Press indulging in double column editorial felicitations over the prospect that the revenue from the railways will soon meet all state expenses.

The Senate's Trick.

This sudden solicitude of the senate for the constitutional rights of the house is touching. Of course, there is nothing strange about the fact that this solicitude came to the front with a jump just when the senate was in extra session and the house could not be consulted.

The more the public reflects on this tenderness of the senate at this late hour for the sensitive feelings of the house, the more it begins to look as if the beet sugar and high protection senators had successfully worked a bunco game on the president. "Why, certainly, dear Mr. President," they have said, "we shall be delighted to approve the reciprocity treaty with Cuba, and we do ratify it, but unfortunately this is a measure involving revenue, and we do not feel that we should undertake to make such a treaty law without the consent of the house." Whereupon the senators wink the other eye and reflect how they have taken the wind out of the president's special session sails. Well, they have, so far as the special session was made necessary by the Cuban treaty. They have made a mock of the extra session on that score. They have made it useless, by adding to the treaty a proviso that it must be approved by the house—eight months hence. What a good joke on the president! this president who is concerned about honor in international relations, who thinks an amicable understanding with the Cuban republic an important matter. Ha, ha, and again ha, ha!

There is just one answer to this shabby trick, which was probably played with the connivance of the house leaders, and that is to call an extra session of the fifty-eighth congress, in the fall if that will do; if not, then soon. The country can afford continuous extra sessions of congress between regular sessions if necessary to instill into the minds of the national lawmakers the necessity of acting in a statesmanlike manner on matters of the first importance.

Former Mayor Ames seems to have scooped the political reporters. Nobody here ever realized what a power this pine land ring is, or how influential it was in overthrowing Ames.

Can't Get Too Much Money.

Some of the banking magazines are calling attention to the fact that while American branch banks are forbidden by law, there is nothing to prevent Canadian branch banks from operating here. As a matter of fact they do; the only surprising thing about it is that they haven't more generally taken advantage of the privilege. It would seem as if there were here a golden opportunity for them. They can practically escape taxation, they do not need to carry locally much of a reserve, and they can pay more for money and lend it cheaper than their local competitors who are bothered with reserves and taxes. It is a wonder that some of our American capitalists haven't got a bank charter in Canada principally for the purpose of operating branches in the United States. If the Canadians did not require at home so much of their own banking capacity, there can be little doubt that there would be far more branches of Canadian banks in this country than there really are.

In some quarters American bankers are complaining that it is most unfair to them to permit foreign institutions to do what they can not. In the state of Washington there is legislation on foot looking to restrictions on the Canadian branch banks that will put them on a footing of equality with the local banks. While it is true that it is not right to let the foreigner do what the native may not, it is not likely that there will be much legislation to keep money out of the country. So long as the Canadians want to lend money in the United States they will probably not find much to discourage them in the way of legislation.

A San Francisco dispatch says that if a boy with a two-stitch wound in his heart recovers, the case will be noteworthy. How surprising.

The Coming of the Trolley.

In McClure's Magazie for March Samuel E. Moffett writes fascinatingly of "The War on the Locomotive." So well does he put the case of the trolley lines that one turns from the pages wondering how long it will be before those massive locomotives that so fascinate us to-day as the very type of modern industrial power and man's mastery of the forces of nature, will be sent to join the old stage coaches. At present, except in passenger service and to some small degree in freight, the trolley cars are feeders rather than competitors of the steam railroads. But in certain parts of the country they have become serious competitors of the steam roads, and seeing the possibility of competition, the old roads have very generally opposed the extension of the trolley lines whenever they have crossed city limits.

But the rural trolley line fills a long-felt want and it has gone on growing into power in the land until to-day there are 20,000 miles of electric railways in the United States, with systems here and there that reach up to several hundreds of miles in length. Moreover, the cross-country electric lines are just beginning "to feel their oats." They realize now what possibilities there are before them. They are forsaking the country roads for their own right-of-ways, they are building tracks of the heaviest steel and rock ballast, and they are introducing perfect systems of management. In hauling local freight to the satisfaction of their patrons, they much surpass the steam roads. The trolleys stop at the farmer's door and take his milk to town without red tape. When he wants to send his stock to market special cars are ready. In fact when he wants anything the trolley tries to get it for him. The trolley hauls passengers and freight cheaper than the steam lines and makes money doing it. In speed it is creeping up so that for spurts it is already as fast as the locomotive and is getting to rival it for daily service.

Whether we agree with Mr. Moffett or not that the electric motor is likely to drive out the steam locomotive altogether, it is easy to see from the impressive grouping of facts he has given us that the electric railway, so adaptable to the needs of the country and the city, so flexible and accommodating, is bound to go a long way toward solving the problem of transportation of both freight and passengers, for the shorter hauls at least. It is too much to hope that the two kinds of transportation will long remain under separate and competitive ownership, as they largely have up to this time, but so long as they do, the trolley is the herald of a new reign of transportation competition right under the eyes of the greatest mergers. But in any event it will tend to lower rates. After it has demonstrated the possibilities of cheap transportation on a profit-paying basis the future owner will not be able to raise rates.

It is gratifying to see the capitol commission come through the investigation of its affairs with such flying colors. At the same time we could have wished the committee had devoted some attention to a defense of the enormous fee paid the architect.

"The Criminal Police."

Police Justice Murphy of Buffalo, in announcing that the inquest in the Burdick case would begin to-day, said that everything would be done to take suspicion away from the innocent. It is about time. So far nothing has been done except to heap suspicion on innocent persons. The reputations of women have been clouded by cruel carelessness and the personal rights of the citizens of Buffalo upon whom any sort of a circumstantial suspicion may have fallen have been outraged.

The Buffalo police are not the only offenders in this disregard of personal rights and the Burdick case is not an exception. There is scarcely a city in the United States where the moment a grave crime has been committed the police do not assume a sort of temporary dictatorship of the whole town. Illegal arrests are made right and left, and the unfortunate victims are thrown into jail without warrant, or subjected to the tortures of the sweatbox or the infamous "third degree" without any consideration of the fact that they are probably innocent.

The police need to be reminded that their powers of arrest are scarcely greater than those of private persons, and that in using them they must always be influenced by the fact that they may be arresting an innocent person. Except in case a felony has been committed, a policeman cannot make an arrest without a warrant, unless he has been an eye-witness of the offense; and in case of a felony he may only arrest without a warrant in case there is good reason to believe that the identity of the offender is known.

Americans are so good natured and so willing to pardon insult and infringement of personal rights that they rarely make any effective protest against the habit of the insolent police of abusing their powers of arrest. The police need to be reminded that it is often a crime in itself to attempt an arrest without a warrant, as was recently demonstrated in Jackson, Mich., where an innocent man in resisting an unwarranted arrest killed a policeman and was acquitted on the judge's charge to the jury that the homicide was justifiable if in resistance of unwarranted arrest.

One crime does not justify another. Even a horrible murder by a person unknown does not justify police crime against the rights of individuals.

It would be interesting to know just why, as a contemporary asserts, the effect of the Tighe bill is to permit changes of charter at a general election by a majority of all votes cast on that subject. The bill provides that charter amendments must have three-fifths of all the votes cast at the election. This is precisely, so far as the specified majority goes, the provision of the home rule law on this subject from the start. It might also interest our contemporary to know that the legislature of 1901 passed an act providing for the submission of charters at special as well as general elections. A city is not compelled to go to the expense of a special election to adopt or change a charter. It may do so if it wishes.

Manual Training as Mental Education.

A favorite line of attack upon modern school courses of study is that with their new fangled art training and manual instruction they are ceasing to be practical. This criticism is curiously in conflict with the facts, because there is an immense and growing demand for boys and young men who know something that will enable them to step into a trade or an occupation without a long training by the employer. A boy who may get the rudiments of a skilled trade in the schools is more practicaliy instructed than the boy who can read and write and spell, but knows nothing about using his hands in useful ways. In San Francisco they have two schools that make trade teaching a regular part of the education of the boys and girls who take them. They teach trades but they teach them as manual training education along with the common studies.

In the San Francisco Merchants' Association Review, George A. Merrill, principal of the two schools explains the "manual training idea." It is to develop the brain through physical activity. It is not mere training of hands and fingers, which is all that many good people see in "fads," a training that of itself may not be easily turned to practical application. Mr. Merrill's remarks are worth quoting in part:

It is a very common error, also, to assume that it (manual training) is intended merely to educate the hand; it educates the brain through the use of the hand, or the feet, or through any other form of physical action. It is a training, not in, but by means of, or through the agency of, exercises selected here and there from various industrial pursuits; it is a matter of the acquisition of intellect by means of instruction in toolwork, drawing, sewing, cookery, or any other handiwork.

No doubt more or less of this sort of discipline comes incidentally with a trade; a skilled workman, for instance, is more intelligent than an unskilled laborer, because he gets a certain amount of mental training with his trade. But in the main, skill and rapidity of workmanship are attained by doing the same thing again and again until the process becomes automatic, as in the case of the child who has become a proficient pedestrian.

In a manual training school, on the contrary, a continuous process of mental development is accomplished by a careful pre-arrangement of the manual exercises, constantly taxing the brain and never permitting a shifting of responsibility to the reflex system. Both are forms of industrial education, but in the one case the instruction given in itself the end sought—an industrial end; in the other case the industrial training serves only as a means to a higher end—a means of educating.

Gov. Cummins and the Iowa Idea.

Governor Cummins of Iowa made at Des Moines to-day another of those strong, vigorous, candid and courageous speeches for which he is noted. Governor Cummins has some Theodore Roosevelt about him. He has convictions of his own and along with them the courage to assert them, and the ability to do it so that they are bound to receive a hearing.

In his speech to-day he discussed the tariff, reciprocity and monopoly. Governor Cummins is the chief exponent of the Iowa idea—the ide that tariff schedules are made for the benefit of the people, and not tha the people exist for the benefit of the schedules and their direct beneficiaries. For corroboration of his contention that the schedules are not intended to be inflexible and unchangeable, but are to be adapted to conditions which might, and which, he contends, have changed—for such corroboration he refers to the Dingley law itself. This adaptation may be brought about through reciprocal treaties or through general tariff revision. The means of adjustment contained in the law itself provide for bringing about tariff changes with the least possible business disturbance. The process may be gradual and the effect gradual.

As to whether the time has come for tariff changes, Mr. Cummins cites the theory upon which the protective tariff is based—the theory that it is to afford the home producer an advantage in his home market sufficient to offset the difference which his labor costs him over that of labor in similar lines in other countries. In other words, the protective tariff is to equalize opportunity. The present schedules were made six years ago. The past six years have been years of unprecedented progress and change and development in industrial undertakings, particularly in this country. Improved machinery, improved processes and methods, together with great concentration of capital and energy, excused on the score of, and doubtless accompanied by, great economies of operation have given American manufacturers advantages, not only in the home market, but in the markets of the world, which they did not enjoy when these schedules were formed. If it be true that these schedules are not intended to give the producer under advantages then it is time to inquire whether he is entitled to all the favors that were granted to equalize conditions less favorable to him than those which now prevail.

Governor Cummins takes the position in regard to reciprocity that when we can make a trade of that kind, where we get more than we give, we should make it. That is a business proposition and one which would prevail if our tariff policy were not so largely dictated by special interests which demand and secure larger consideration than the general interest. The governor refers to the abrogation of the Blaine reciprocity treaties by the democrats as a gross political crime, and he does not want to see the republican party convicted of substantially the same offense by persistent refusal to revive the policy of reciprocity.

On the question whether the Iowa republicans have accused the protective tariff of sheltering monopoly, the governor very cleverly turns the flank of his critics. Monopoly, he contends, is insufferable and when it happens that an industry is converted into a monopoly he cannot concede that that monopoly is entitled to any favors at the hands of the government. As to whether such monopolies exist, he does not seem to feel called upon to show in this connection. That is a fact of the situation which it is the business of the government to determine.

The Heatwole influence in the legislature may succeed in crippling the work of the public examiner, but it cannot conceal from the public the reason why it is done. With $125,000 hitherto uncollected taxes to his credit as a result of the exercise of the power asked for by him to investigate railroad accounts, an act of the legislature taking away that power from the public examiner can never be explained except upon one hypothesis.

Features of the New Militia Law.

The new militia law enacted at the recent session of congress very properly requires that a state in order to get the full benefit of the act must live up to the letter of the provisions set forth. Certainly there is a great inducement for a state to organize its militia up to the standard of equipment when the balance to its credit out of the annual allotment of $1,000,000 distributed among the states can be drawn in cash and used by the state toward meeting the expense of the annual encampment and field practice. When a military post or camp of the regular army is conveniently located, the state troops can take part in the maneuvers and field instruction of the regulars and be paid, subsisted and transported by the federal government out of the army appropriations.

The government has undertaken to select sites for annual encampments, which will be convenient for most of the states, and when this work is completed the expense of state camps will be obviated and the state troops will have the larger benefit of drilling and maneuvering under professional military experts, bred to the field and barracks. This is an obvious advantage.

The militia bill embodies the much-needed reform of unifying militia and regulars so far as arms and equipment, drill and discipline are concerned, leaving each state to decide whether it will accept the conditions of larger federal appropriation and more effective instruction. The conditions are that the organized militia of a state be fully equipped as required.

A great gain for the militia under this new act is that every state accepting the terms will have the Krag-Jorgensen rifle of the regular army, instead of the Springfields, which are practically obsolete, as compared with the thirty-caliber smokeless powder magazine weapon.

The new law in its provision for encampments and field practice, carries out, in the most practical manner, the recommendations of George Washington, which the fifty-seventh congress was the first national legislature to make effective, greatly to its credit.

AT THE THEATERS

"The Tempest" Twice More.

The Louis James and Frederick Warde combination continues to present Wagenhals and Kemper's beautiful production of "The Tempest" to large audiences at the Metropolitan, the matinee to-day drawing forth one of the largest assemblages of the season. The engagement in this city will conclude with performances to-night and to-morrow (Sunday) evening.

A WARNING TO ADDICKS.

Harper's Weekly.

It was interesting to have ex-Mayor Ames of Minneapolis run down, and to know what had become of him, but his further punishment seems hardly worth much effort or expenditure to accomplish. From being the profligate robber-mayor of a large city—the man who laughed at prosecution and defied punishment—he has come in two-years to be a broken-down refugee, prematurely aged, hiding in a New Hampshire village, in the house of his wife's ministerial brother-in-law. He has had his punishment, whether he goes to prison or not. A more brutal and disgusting scamp than Tweed, he has come to an end not unlike Tweed's. His case, his present deplorable situation, and his prospects are commended to the consideration of Mr. Addicks of Boston and Delaware. Addicks is still bold and confident. Justice has not got him on the run yet. He still presses his attacks. His money still rolls out on Delaware, and debauched voters in that little state record his will. He has not yet been proved to be a criminal, but bribery is a crime, and it is only a few months since Ames of Minneapolis, with money in hand and years of successful turpitude behind him, was as insolently confident as Addicks is still. The ice is pretty thin under Addicks. As one thinks of him there comes to mind the story of Ames after his indictment; the story of a man who had jumped his bail, riding all night in a smoking-car, his face gray, his head sunk on his chest, and an unsmoked cigar in his mouth, riding through the night with staring eyes, without stirring in his seat. There is an old dame that Addicks ought to know about. Her name is Nemesis, and she arrives when least expected.

INSIDE STORY OF A SURRENDER

This is the inside story of the surrender, during the Spanish war, of the town of Coamo, as given by Richard Harding Davis, in Collier's Household number for March. It is written by the man to whom the town surrendered. Immediately after the surrender this same man became military governor of Coamo. He held office for fully twenty minutes.

Before beginning this story the reader must forget all he may happen to know of this particular triumph of the Porto Rican expedition. He must forget that the taking of Coamo has always been credited to Major General James H. Wilson, who on that occasion commanded Captain Anderson's battery, the Sixteenth Pennsylvania, Troop C of Brooklyn, and the Second and Third Wisconsin volunteers, under General Ernst. He must forget that in the records of the war department all the praise, and it is of the highest, for this victory is bestowed upon General Wilson and his 4,000 soldiers. Even the writer of this, when he cabled an account of the event to his paper, gave, with every one else, the entire credit to General Wilson. And ever since his conscience has upbraided him. His only claim for tolerance as a war correspondent has been that he always has stuck to the facts, and now he feels that in the sacred cause of history his friendship and admiration for General Wilson, that hero of the civil, Philippine and Chinese wars, must no longer stand in the way of his duty as an accurate reporter. He no longer can tell a lie. He must at last own up that he himself captured Coamo.

One of them spoke to me the few words of Spanish with which I had an acquaintance. He told me he was the alcalde, and that he begged to surrender into my hands the town of Coamo. I led him instantly to one side. I was afraid that if I did not take him up he would surrender it to Paget or to Jimmy. I bade him conduct me to his official residence. He did so, and gave me the key to the cartel, a staff of office of gold and ebony, and the flag of the town, which he had hidden behind his writing desk. It was a fine Spanish flag with the coat-of-arms embroidered in gold. I decided that, with whatever else I might part, that flag would always be mine, that the chance of my again receiving the surrender of a town of 5,000 people was slender, and that this token would be wrapped around me in my coffin. I accordingly hid it in my poncho and strapped it to my saddle. Then I appointed a hotelkeeper, who spoke a little English, as my official interpreter, and told the alcalde that I was now military governor, mayor and chief of police, and that I wanted the seals of the town. He gave me a rubber stamp with a coat-of-arms cut in it, and I wrote myself three letters, which, to insure their safe arrival, I addressed to three different places, and stamped them with the rubber seals. In time all three reached me, and I now have them as documentary proof of the fact that for twenty minutes I was military governor and mayor of Coamo.

COMING TO IT.

Baltimore American.

"I see there's talk of taking more of the Indians' lands. After awhile, suppose, they'll have nothing but the memory of their once vast holdings."

"That's so. They'll have nothing but mental reservations."

MESSASEBE*

By George E. Bertrand.

O Messasebe! majesty of waters! pulsing silently through the great heart of freedom;
Forever thy daughters bring forest leaves from the mountains of the east;
Forever thy daughters bring tribute of earth from the mountains of the west.
And ever from Itasca, pine sentineled in the north they silent sliding floods flow southward;
And ever through the centuries, winding and unwinding, coiling and uncoiling with the seasons,
Thou flowest through perennial cypress glooms, to mingle with eternal ocean tides.

Lo, in the dark oblivion of the ages, came the low-browed peoples, they the unsung of legend, and reared their sepulchers at thy side. With implements of stone they builded their sepulchers of earth, and their memory slept in the great oblivion.

Lo, in the glory of the dawning, came the radiant sons of Empire. And singing, they crowned thee and they swift daughters with airy arches of steel. And their mighty songs of freedom echoed from the mountains of the east to the mountains of the west.

* Indian name meaning Mississippi river.

The above lines by Mr. Bertand are taken from his "Songs of Empire," written some time ago, but are peculiarly appropriate and happily expressive in connection with this present undertaking to erect the great statue of the river god on the banks of the Mississippi in this city.—Editor Journal.

The Nonpareil Man.

Casually Observed.

We can't hear what the ice men are saying, but we are due shortly to find out what it was.

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People are generally advised to practice what they preach, but the total abstinence bar tenders certainly will not preach what they practice.

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The Rochester Democrat complains of the telephone shouter who yells into the 'phone in a high-pitched voice, as if central had a tin ear. The fine instruments of the day are as sensitive as the most perfect human ear, and one can make oneself easily understood a thousand miles away by talking in a low, natural tone of voice. You may tell the telephone shouter this, but it makes no difference. He will holler into the receiver like a loon, just the same. It is a habit, and if you have it central won't like you any more.

◈ ◈ ◈ ◈ ◈

Anoka attorneys have agreed to give no legal advice without fee. The other day a potato-digger called on an attorney regarding a trivial matter. After the client had been answered, he started to leave. "Hold on," said the shark. "You owe me a dollar." "What for?" asked the man of the soil. "For legal advice," said the attorney. The ox-walloper vowed he never would pay it, and went to see another legal leech, whom he asked if the charge was just. The attorney said it was, and the questioner started to leave. "Hold on," said the attorney. "You owe me a dollar." And he explained that he had also given legal advice. The farmer paid both bills, but when he sees a lawyer's sign now he crosses his fingers and "ducks." His opinion of the law has been strangely modified.

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We received by mail this week an old book catalogue of a New York dealer, who said that in consequence of the prospective tearing down of his shop to build a great office block, he was having a "removal sale" of "many items of great value and interest offered at a reduction of former prices." There were two books that any bibliophile might think of ordering until the prices casually caught the eye. Then most of us would lie right down. The first book was described as follows:

A BOOK OF EXTRAORDINARY ASSOCIATIONS.

EMERSON (Ralph Waldo). Essays. Second Series, First Edition, 12mo., cloth, uncut (some leaves spotted), Bost. 1844..... $525.00

Inscription on fly-leaf: "John G. Whittier, with the respects of R. W. Emerson, Concord, Oct. 1844." Many passages have been marked by Mr. Whittier as having attracted his particular attention.

Also with book-label signed by Whittier's executor certifying that the volume came from Whittier's Library.

A book given by Emerson to Whittier is certainly attractive, but the dealer, in his price, has seen to it that "the punishment fit the crime."

The other book is a first folio of Shakspere, 1623. It is described thus:

SHAKSPERE FIRST.

Folio, in a rich binding of full crimson levant morocco super extra, ornately tooled to an Old English Cottage pattern, rought gilt edges, in the FINEST POSSIBLE MANNER, by RIVIERE, enclosed in a levant morocco slip case $3,500.00

These are two very interesting items—but we are worrying along without them for the present.

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The Deadwood Pioneer-Tmes, the Custer Chronicle and other sensible Black Hills papers are much disgusted over the "bad man" prominence given by eastern reporters to Seth Bullock of their locality. The publications are as annoying to Mr. Bullock as they are disgusting to his acquaintances in the Hills and other parts of the northwest. Mr. Bullock has not sought notoriety nor posed as a bad man, nor has he killed anybody for sport or wantonness. It is true, however, that in his dress and speech he is a typical westerner, and for this reason, probably, appealed to eastern reporters as a dime novel hero. By the stories printed you might think that when Mr. Bullock visited the White House he dashed down Pennsylvania avenue on a dead gallop with the bridle in his teeth, standing in his stirrups, shooting with pistols in each hand and yelling like a Sioux Indian charged full of drug store whisky and crazed with delirium.

Happily such was not at all the case. Mr. Bullock left Washington without killing a man—not even a correspondent.

HOW CRANE MIMICKED ROBSON

Leslie's Monthly.

When Robson and Crane acted the "Comedy of Errors" together, Mr. Crane's Dromio was the most notable feature of the performance, for while Robson simply represented himself in the garb of the Syracuse servant, Crane gave an excellent exhibition of his mimetic powers by duplicating the Dromio of his associate. He thus describes the opening night:

"It was one of the most intensely exciting nights I ever experienced behind the scenes. In making up, Robson dropped a huge daub of grease paint on the front of his tunic. Out of pure consideration for art, I painted a similarly dirty device on my garment. But Robson nearly destroyed the fine fabric of consistency, to the construction of which I had sacrificed the cleanliness of my attire, by walking on absent mindedly in the second act with a smoking cigar protruding from his mouth. Just previous to his entrance in the first act he declaimed his speech in the wings, and from this I took the key, which I had to hold constantly in mind. My lines were only partly committed, so that between thinking of Robson's peculiar voice and mannerisms—which I was expected to imitate faithfully—and of my own speeches—which should have been delivered with equal fidelity to Shakspere—I sweltered in body and mind all night."

JAPANESE DIPLOMACY

London Spare Moments.

It was at the time of the exhibition in 1867. A Japanese embassy went to Paris to treat for three free ports in France, in return for which France was to have three in Japan. The negotiations proved short and amicable.

"Make your choice," said Japan. "We will choose afterward."

The minister of foreign affairs selected Yokohama, Yedo and Hanyang.

The embassy made no objection; they simply smiled and went their way. Some time afterward Japan sent word that the three ports mentioned were agreed to, and in return Japan desired Havre, Marseilles and Southampton.

This last named greatly amused the French officials. They never laughed so much before, and certainly never since. Southampton a French port! Gently, but unmistakably they explained the situation.

"Southampton is in England," they replied.

"We know that," came the response, "but then Hanyang is in Korea."

Whereupon the French officials were silent and thoughtful.