

## THE JOURNAL

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MANAGER, EDITOR.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY MAIL.  
One month ..... \$0.35  
Three months ..... 1.00  
Six months ..... 2.00  
One year ..... 4.00  
Saturday Eve. edition, 28 to 36 pages ..... 1.50

DELIVERED BY CARRIER.  
One week ..... 5 cents  
One month ..... 35 cents

POSTAGE RATES OF SINGLE COPIES.  
Up to 18 pages ..... 1 cent  
Up to 28 pages ..... 2 cents  
Up to 36 pages ..... 3 cents

All papers are continued until an explicit order is received for discontinuance, and until all arrears are paid.  
THE JOURNAL is published every evening except Sunday, at 47-49 Fourth Street South, Journal Building, Minneapolis, Minn.

New York Office: Tribune Building, D. A. CARROLL, Manager.  
Chicago Office: Tribune Building.

Average Daily Circulation  
for September

65,003

Virtually all of which went to HOMES every night.  
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## The Fine Arts Society.

The Minneapolis Society of Fine Arts wants a membership of 1,000.

This ambition is not a selfish one aimed at its own aggrandizement, but part of a far-reaching plan for putting the society on a sound and permanent basis that will enable it to undertake effectively several important plans for advancing the art interests of the city.

The plans suggested for this year include a series of chamber music concerts of exceptional interest, a course of lectures by a distinguished Frenchman, and at least two exhibitions.

On the basis of 1,000 members with a two-dollar annual fee, this is quite feasible and will do away with the present necessity of securing a guaranty fund for the annual exhibitions from a few generous individuals.

Every person joining the fine arts society will get the full value of his money and in addition he will be giving aid to an organization that has been for twenty years the chief agency in creating and maintaining a local interest in art. The work of the society has been so quiet that it is too little known and appreciated. Its most important work is the maintenance of the Minneapolis School of Fine Arts established soon after the organization of the society. This school has held from the beginning an honored place among American art schools and has extended its influence helpfully thru several states. It has grown from a dozen pupils to 200 last year. At present it is much handicapped by lack of room and other needed facilities for enlarging the work and widening its scope. The society in co-operation with the director, Robert Koehler, desires to provide for the school more room and increased its instruction, in handicrafts, including bookbinding, woodcarving, ceramics and others.

The school is fortunate in its faculty and the public derives much benefit from the existence of the school. In addition to this school and studio work, both of which are very influential, Mr. Koehler lends his support and active assistance in all worthy art movements. He is president of the State Art society, an important educational organization, and is a frequent lecturer on art subjects.

His experience in managing exhibitions, his wide acquaintance among artists and his high reputation have made possible the superior exhibitions held by the Minneapolis Society of Fine Arts. The coming exhibition, Nov. 5-27, was arranged by Mr. Koehler and promises to exceed in interest and importance all preceding ones. It will be a selected exhibition in which eleven of the leading American artists will be represented by adequate collections of their best work.

Nobody else will lure on the Japanese for a long time to come.

## Timber Trespass and the Law.

Ex-Attorney General Childs made a speech in St. Paul Saturday night in defense of Mr. Dunn in which he made some statements with regard to the timber trespass law which are remarkable, to say the least, coming from a man who has held the office which he once occupied. The Pioneer Press reports him as follows between quotation marks:

It is easy to see how trespasses arise. Some firm having the right to cut the timber on certain tracts of state lands and having lands of their own in that vicinity send their men out to cut the logs. They do not go up there themselves, but send their agents up to look after the work, and it would be a remarkable thing if the men did not at times step over the boundaries of the land from which they have a right to cut the timber. Sometimes the trespass is willful, for there are robbers with axes as well as with keys and jimnies. Under the law, in case of a willful trespass, the trespasser is liable for treble the value of the timber taken, while if the trespass is innocent they are only liable for the fair value of the timber.

The state auditor is authorized by law to settle cases of innocent trespass, and has the power and it is his duty to determine whether the case is one of willful or innocent trespass. The auditor does not go onto the land himself, but sends his agents to investigate and each case must be determined in the light of the circumstances surrounding it.

The cruiser makes an investigation and reports to the auditor, who then calls the trespasser in and, if it is a case of innocent trespass, collects the fair value of the timber taken, and, if willful, three times that value.

Chapter 163 of the General Laws of 1895 has been referred to a good many times recently, but we shall have to cite the ex-attorney general of the state just once more to Section 38, which states that the land commissioner is authorized to compromise and settle any case of trespass upon the timber lands of the state whenever in his judgment it is for the best interests of the state to make such settlement, "provided, however, that in no event shall he settle any case of trespass on such lands until he has had the timber taken under such trespass sealed and appraised by the state estimator and a written report thereon made and filed in the office of the said commissioner, as herein provided, and provided further that he shall not make any such settlement for any amount less than double the value of such timber as shown by such seal and appraisal."

Section 38, however, is not the only one which refers to this matter of trespass. Section 7 covers the same point and provides that such trespasser "shall be liable to the state in treble damages if such trespass is adjudged to have been willful, but double damages when any case of trespass is adjudged to have been casual and involuntary."

We have observed one peculiarity with regard to all these defenses of the former auditor, that they fail to come fully up to the facts and face the charges of dereliction of duty squarely. But it is a little surprising to find a former judicial officer of the state so seriously at fault as to what the law requires of the auditor. In plain English, a man occupying the place General Childs occupies and enjoying the public confidence which he enjoys has no right to misstate the law either thru ignorance or carelessness, no matter how much Mr. Dunn's conduct under that law may need apology.

The "situation" in Montana is so mixed that it resembles a riot. The democrats have a choice between a democratic ticket and an anti-trust democratic ticket. The republican voter must decide between the republican ticket and the anti-trust republican ticket. The anti-trust democrats are supporting the Parker electors, and the anti-trust republicans will vote for Roosevelt. The two democratic factions agree, and their disagreement on everything else. The supreme court has temporarily restrained the secretary of state from putting the anti-trusters on the ballot, and the Helms democrats have just been knocked out by the supreme court in Silver Bow county. Compared with this terrible mix-up, the Wisconsin affair seems quite simple.

The Tribune has been a little slow about coming out against the proposition to adopt the present charter, with a few changes, but it has arrived at last, as was expected. The charter to be adopted differs from the present charter in no important particular except that it provides for some first steps toward a well-regulated civil service system, and establishes new regulations with regard to granting franchises to corporations using the public streets. Whenever you touch the public service corporations you hear from the corner of the alley and Fourth street.

The archbishop of Canterbury spoke in Faneuil hall, Boston, the other day in a state of which the governor is a Methodist and in a city of which the mayor is a Catholic. The proceeding began with an address by the president of Harvard college, an eminent Unitarian. Religious toleration seems to be fairly secure in this country. About the same time, an ecclesiastical procession in the streets of Liverpool was hooted at by a mob gathered to denounce the "popish practices" of bishops and clergy of the Anglican church.

The report of the government statisticians makes the sum of the internal trade of the United States about twice as large as the total international commerce of all of the nations of the world. Twenty-two billions of dollars a year is the sum of our internal business, as it is figured out by the treasury department. No wonder we have so little time to get excited over politics.

The New York Medical society is waging war on quack doctors. A familiar

form of fraud is the man who assumes the name of a licensed physician who has recently died or moved from the community. The most pitiable cases arise from the consumption-cure fakirs, their quacks whose medicines make their victims confirmed users of morphine are almost innumerable. The meanest form of fraud is that of preying on the sick.

It is not generally understood, so far as we have heard the matter discussed, whether the prime object of the Tribune's peculiar line of policy as to state and local politics is pursued with hope of aiding Dunn or whether it is designed chiefly to help Haynes as against Jones. We had assumed the former, but the only place in which it seems to have met with any decided expression of approval is at the Haynes headquarters.

A debating society is at work on the problem "What Becomes of the Light When It is Blown Out?" The settlement of this question is of such great importance that some political party ought to take it up as an issue.

Judge Parker stated that the Philippines had cost us \$600,000,000. Secretary of War Taft corrected this figure to \$200,000,000. Just the difference between a man who knows what he is talking about and one who doesn't.

The country will be interested in seeing where Senator W. Murray Crane of Massachusetts lines up. Odds can be had on the proposition that he will not be for reciprocity.

What glorious slaughter on the plains and mountains of Manchuria! And what sound of weeping accompanies it in two far-distant quarters of the globe!

We are missing something in this campaign. Can it be Tom Johnson?

## AT THE THEATERS

Bijou—"A Son of Rest."

There is a return to the old order of things in the graduation of Nat M. Willis from vaudeville to the estate of stardom. In these days of the ascendancy of vaudeville the progression is usually the other way, and the actor who has made a hit in the "legitimate" or in any of its theatrical congeners is likely to be sought for with high savor to do a vaudeville stunt. Mr. Willis, however, won his first success as a tramp in a turn that convinced everyone who saw it. Comedians have been "doing" tramps ever since the never-to-be-forgotten Mr. Willis of vaudeville. He played the part of a tramp in the "legitimate" and the "legitimate" has been written around the Willis tramp. One might guess with both eyes shut that it wouldn't be much of a play—those that are written around an actor or a character seldom are. But this is a musical comedy and that begs the question. The evanescent plot appears on the surface now and then, like a drowning man who has come up to call for help. But no one pays any attention to Mr. Willis of the stage, but from the moment of his unconventional and decidedly funny appearance. His facial expression appearing thru the muck of his makeup is not the least of his laugh-making paraphernalia, in which his jokes and repartee and funny songs have a large share.

There are others in the company, too. For instance, the stunning Sylvia Starr, whose songs with the company have been Charles Udell, an altogether absurd village marshall; Hayes and Wayne in a dancing turn that gets the enthusiasm started, and Aline Collin, who sings one of the most beautiful songs in such a winning way that one wishes there were more of the same. The chorus is the music to look upon and co-operates in the music excellently well.

Lyceum—"The Danites."

A melodrama of the old time, when the builders of such plays knew how to produce thrills and plenty of them without resorting to expedients so far removed from the probable, to say nothing of the possible, that their use is doubtful in such a play. "The Danites," inspired by Joseph Miller's poem devoted to the doings of those bloody Mormon avengers, Bret Harte devised the play. It shows everywhere the workmanship of a man who knows the value of his material, and the best methods of making it effective. There is a grateful literary finish, too, about this story of western plights, laid in the days when the gold-seekers and the Mormons ran afoul of one another.

The play is in the hands of the best of the purposes of the Ferris players, who give it with an appreciation and an adaptiveness characteristic of their performance. The title of the girl, last of her kind, is a character that is a delightful search of the Mormon avengers, falls to Miss Hayward, and her interpretation is a revelation. The life of the girl, disguised for safety as a man, and taking part in the life of a rough mining camp, and yet holding aloof, holds many a supreme moment of romance, to which the supreme one of a love story is added, and these environments, where pathos reigns, Miss Hayward bears herself well.

Ben Johnson, Lawrence Barbour, Charles Burnham and Lewis Stone are all seen in characterizations that well befit them, and they carry off the honors among them. Claudia Lucas, Lella Shaw and Laurette Allen make the most of their opportunities. The play is well staged and the scenic accessories are excellent.

## Foyer Chat.

De Wolf Hopper and his company opened an engagement of half a week at the Metropolitan last night before the usual large Sunday night house, and the "Wagon" evoked the same enthusiasm that it did upon its first visit here a dozen years ago. A review of the performance will be given in this column tomorrow.

The sale of seats for "The Runaways" began with a rush at the Metropolitan this morning. The diminutive comedian, Arthur Dunn, heads the list of seventy-five players.

"Who's Brown?" the farcical play to be seen at the Metropolitan the first half of next week, is said to surpass in fun-making such other imported successes as "Charley's Aunt" and "Jane." The leading role is in the capable keeping of William Morris.

Minneapolis and St. Paul will be the only large cities of the west to see Blanche Ring in "Vivian's Pappas," as Miss Ring is called. The Minneapolis engagement of the latter part of next week, to prepare for her forthcoming tour in the new musical production, "The Enchanted Isle."

"Across the Pacific," Harry Clay Blaney's ever-popular melodramatic venture, will be the attraction at the Bijou next week.

The London Belles, with Rose Sydel, opened a week's engagement at the Dewey theater yesterday, presenting an entertainment with more high-class acts and scenic effects than are seen with the usual run of shows at this theater. Professor Relyea, in a lecture on physical culture, is one of the features.

Tamarisk timber 4,000 years old has been found in perfectly sound condition in ancient Egyptian tombs.

## THE NONPAREIL MAN

Flirting in Church Defended by Rev. M. B. Williams of the Rock River Methodist Conference—It Brings Out the Young Folks and Swells Church Attendance—A Milder Form of Disipation than Flirting in the Park.

Rev. M. B. Williams, chairman of the committee on Sabbath observance of the Rock River conference of the Methodist church, says that flirting in church should be encouraged. Mr. Williams' idea is that anything that is a pretext for the young folks to go to church is a good thing.

"Flirting is as good a lure as anything," says Mr. Williams. "That is how I first became interested in the church." Frivolity during religious service was, he said, to be expected of Americans.

"The church is a place where a young woman home has brought many a boy to church," Mr. Williams continued. "Amid the love-making there is a chance for the flirting in church is a much milder affair than flirting in the park."

The New York Press gives an account of a conversation on a bench in a park that attracted the attention of a number of people on a seat on the other side of a leafy bush. It went something like this:

"Stop! If you kiss me I'll never speak to you again."

(An eloquent pause.)

"Yes you ever dare to do that again."

"Yes you could help me."

"All right, I will."

(Another eloquent pause.)

"If you kiss me again, I'll tell mother."

"No, you won't."

"Yes, I will."

(Another pause.)

"Oh! Now, you stop."

"Because I want you to."

"Why do you want me to?"

"Because for a few minutes."

"I wish you would keep your arm to yourself."

"Why?"

"Because I don't want it around my waist."

"Why not?"

"Because I don't like it."

"Why isn't it?"

"Suppose some one should see?"

"But no one can."

"They might."

"And so it went on, drawing the absorbent attention of two women and three men in the other benches."

"An intellectual treat, but there was a lot of humanity in it."

The La Moure county, N. D., Chronicle tells how the town's famous artesian well suddenly gave up the ghost the other night. Thursday it was throwing water and sand around like a non-uniform plasterer, but Friday morning it was found as dry as a political orator. People came rushing from all sides with blanched faces. G. A. Gilbourne, who secured the contract for supplying La Moure with water, has strange adventures. A well and system of waterworks, arrived on the scene from Aberdeen Friday.

"This condition doesn't stagger me at all," said he. "The same thing has occurred several times in my experience. Of course they haven't gone dry. Something has got into the pipe and stopped the flow of water. We can easily remove this obstruction and bring on the flow, but in view of the fact that so much sand was being thrown up with the water, we may decide to abandon this well altogether and dig another."

"But you can tell the people this: We have agreed to supply La Moure with a well and waterworks, and we are going to do it."

La Moure felt better after this assurance and the gay life of the restaurants, the boulevards and the Bois de Boulogne went on as usual.

The gentle art of rubbing it in is illustrated in the case of a Fargo man who, according to a forum, has a wife who has been practicing it for years. "She has never forgotten," says the man, "the time when I made a mistake in paying a bill, and as a result was \$25 short in my cash at the end of the day."

"She is a good girl, but she has no sense. Last week she was in the habit of what luxuries we might have enjoyed if I had not been so careless on that memorable occasion."

Last week our daughter, while visiting in the country, lost a valuable diamond ring, a birthday present from me.

"Don't say a word to the poor girl about it," said my wife, after she had informed me of our daughter's loss. "The girl feels bad enough about it as it is."

A story is told of a shock received by a Duluth pastor after the services the other evening. He makes it a point to welcome any strangers cordially and that evening, after the completion of the service, he hurried down the aisle to station himself at the door.

A Swedish girl was one of the strangers in the congregation. She is employed as a domestic in one of the fashionable East End homes, and the minister, noting that she was a stranger, stretched out his hand.

He welcomed her to the church, and expressed the hope that she would be a regular attendant. Finally he said that if she would be at home some evening during the week, he would be glad to have a visit of the kind in England: "To put it plainly, a ruler whom there is good reason to regard as a false friend of England can only expect to be received as an unwelcome visitor."

—A. J. R.

## UTILIZING THE NAVY YARDS

Brooklyn Times.

The successful building of the Connecticut, the greatest vessel in size yet constructed by the government, is a strong and unanswerable argument in favor of utilizing the larger of the various navy yards of the country in the building of war vessels. The struggle between the government and the private shipyard building concern, which obtained a contract for and commenced work on a ship to the Connecticut, at practically the same period of time, was also a source of dissatisfaction to the government, as, although the Louisiana was launched almost a month earlier, the percentage of real work accomplished on both vessels is about the same. From now to bring the warships to a state of completion, the struggle will be neck and neck, with a good chance of the government people coming out ahead.

## MUZZLED WAR CORRESPONDENTS

Japan Mail.

The Japanese are doing themselves a great injury. They are making history, but they are not making historians. The splendid achievements of our soldiers and sailors to be read only in the dry-assed official records. The authorities ought to think of this seriously. They are sensible of the value of the world's sympathy, and have spoken of it in the high terms in their official utterances. But now they appear to have been overtaken by a complete indifference.

## STAGE IRISHMEN.

London Globe.

No race, probably, has ever been so maligned on the stage as the Irish. Their characteristics lend themselves, of course, to caricature. But there never was on sea or land such a man as the stage Irishman, with his scartie, hale and shillelagh, and his "Bedad" and "Begorra."

## NEWS OF THE BOOK WORLD

Where Does the Sky Begin? What is the Limit of the Individual's Horizon? Questions, Answers to Which Are Suggested by Dr. Washington Gladden in a Book of Addresses—Another "Leit. Blise" Book—A New Topsy-Turvy Book.

Where Does the Sky Begin? There is a question that has puzzled the minds of children, doubtless since the first child began to wonder at the wonderful things which surround human life. With a wider application, efforts to answer the same question have produced philosophies and religions. Washington Gladden, in a book of addresses, bearing the question as a title, does not answer the question, but suggests a way in which everyone may at least make an approach at an answer for himself. He reminds his readers that each man's horizon depends largely upon himself, and that it widens according to the altitudes he reaches mentally and spiritually.

But he goes beyond that and offers a suggestion in keeping with what may fairly be called a modern modesty thought—that, if the environment which one sees from the higher altitudes is there to be seen under proper conditions, "there must be great facilities in us lying dormant, whose cultivation and training will make the wider vision man's permanent possession, pushing back the circle where the sky begins."

The thought is not a new one, but what is being pressed with new force, is the view that the spiritual faculties "can be trained, widening the human horizon permanently and not giving man mere glimpses beyond the customary sky-line by 'visitation' fleet."

Another address is on the "Spiritual Law in the Natural World." Dr. Gladden says: "In truth, the law of the spiritual life is unlike the law of physical life in this, that it increases by what it imparts."

Applying this to the miracle of the loaves and fishes, he adds: "We can see clearly that this law rules in the realm of the spirit; but we are perplexed by the suggestion that the law of the spirit is the material realm."

"I do not know what will happen when the day comes that the whole creation is waiting and longing for—the day when it shall be manifest that the soul is a reality."

Dr. Gladden's book is full of suggestive thought.

## LIFE'S PILGRIMAGE.

The stress of life will lead thee far afield, Beyond the sloping hills that hemmed thy youth.

Perchance when thou wouldst tarry in the booth Of palms or tent of feasting, lo! revealed In flame of fire, the Voice shall bid thee wield Thy sword for holy cause; perchance Nor ruth Nor healing balm await thee; but the Is all thou seekest. On! Nor faint, nor yield!

When shadows flee my vision, heed thy heart;

When anguish frets thy soul, and all seems drear.

Lift up thy face to the glorious company, Who fared wide-browed along the waste and mere.

And triumphed, stand with welcome; do thy part,

And share the peace that comes with victory.

—By Charles Augustus Schumacher, in The Criterion for October.

It is reported that ex-Lieutenant Blise, the author of "In a Small Garrison Town," has written another novel on similar lines. The title of the new work is "The Story of a Soldier's Life." It will be published in Vienna and Zurich. It is announced that the book will contain revelations far more sensational than those of his previous novel.

Fantasma Land, by Charles Raymond Macaulay, with many illustrations by the author, is a pleasing and amusing juvenile. It is a book that has interest for the 10-year-old and the more-than-10-year-old. "More is meant than meets the eye," and the "more" will be a delight to grown-ups. The hero of the story, a tale, escapes one day out of this land of realities into the land of fantasies, where the ideas dwell that human artists use on canvas, on paper, and in stone. He meets, on his journey, the Old Witch, Little Nell, a Gargoyles, the Ping Pong Twins, Don Quixote, Pinhead, Poe's Raven, Captain Jack and the Ghost of Hamlet's Father. He makes the acquaintance also of such remarkable animals as the Glubwub, the Summatopophi (spell backwards) and the Flighthy. On a gross estimate, the book is all in his search for the wonderful Gargoyles.

## THE MAGAZINE SAMPLER

Britons Fear the Kaiser's Intentions.—Several magazine articles in recent months have shown very clearly that there is a deep-seated apprehension on the part of Englishmen that Emperor William is bent on the conquest of Britain. One of the latest of such articles appears in The National Review for October. "Ultor," writing in that magazine, says in a long and interesting article: "The visit of the Kaiser in England: 'To put it plainly, a ruler whom there is good reason to regard as a false friend of England can only expect to be received as an unwelcome visitor.'"

First Public Entertainment by Japanese Women for Charity.—The first public entertainment given by Japanese women for charity was a recent garden-party, with tableaux, given at the Naval club, Tokio, by graduates of the Peers' school. An authority on Japan says that it is impossible for the western mind to conceive how great a revolution is marked by this event. The voluntary movement of the Japanese nobles of the late 1860s was hardly more remarkable. It means a tremendous change in the life of Japanese women. The November Century will have reproductions from photographs of these interesting and unique tableaux, which pictured famous female characters in the history of ancient, medieval and eighteenth-century Japan.

## BOOKS RECEIVED

WHERE DOES THE SKY BEGIN? By Washington Gladden. Boston, Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Minneapolis: Nathaniel McCarthy. Price \$1.25 net.

FANTASMA LAND. By Charles Raymond Macaulay. With illustrations by the author. Indianapolis. The Robb-Merrill company.

BY THE WICKERS, JR. By Francis Trego Montgomery. A story of the thrilling adventures of a black goat which goes west in search of excitement and gets it. Illustrated in colors. Black and white. Akron, Ohio: The Saffield Publishing company. Price 60 cents.

## BABY'S FRIENDS.

One of Saffield's Muslim Books. Akron, Ohio: The Saffield Publishing company. Price 60 cents.

## AN OLD YOUNG MAN

William H. Baldwin has finished his thirty-seventh year as president of the Young Men's Christian Association of Boston. Mr. Baldwin is now well along in years, but his unflagging enthusiasm keeps him in the appearance of perennial youth.

## IN THE DANGER ZONE

Utica Observer.

It is stated that Albany man who has gone into the north woods for a vacation carries a cowbell as a preventative from being shot for a deer. He will not then be safe unless he keeps the bell clanging all the time.

## MINNESOTA POLITICS

As to the Campaign Fund—Senator Clapp Answer Question as to His Attitude on Railway Legislation—Lind Will Tackle Dunn's Record.

The Buffalo Journal says: Jim Hill's instructions to help Bob were only good as to the nomination. It is understood that the Great Northern is no longer interested, and will not contribute a cent to the campaign fund.

This was true up to within two or three weeks, and the Northfield News claims that W. E. Vestly has just \$75 to run the committee with from the date of the convention to his retirement. However, there is plenty of money on hand now, and the plans being made for the closing weeks of the campaign indicate that the committee is not embarrassed for funds. There are all sorts of rumors as to the source from which these funds come, and some of them come with every earmark of accuracy. Of course, none of them should be believed. It is not "good politics" to ask too many questions about campaign funds.

The Cannon Falls Beacon has received an answer from Senator Clapp to the question propounded Aug. 27, asking him for a definite statement of his position on the proposed amendment to the interstate commerce law. Under date of Oct. 10 the senator wrote to J. C. Applegate, editor of the Beacon, as follows:

Happening to meet Senator Nelson on his way home as I was returning from Indiana, he told me we were disappointed in not having yet received a reply to the question.

While I cannot anticipate legislation, nor say what additional legislation may be necessary in the matter of discrimination in rates, you may be assured that I will receive, like all other subjects, the most careful consideration, and my record on this subject will be evidence of my interest in it. Yours very truly,