THE JOURNAL

LUCIAN SWIFT, MANAGER. | J. S. McLAIN, EDITOR.

DELIVERED BY CARRIER.
One week ..... 8 cents
One month ..... 35 cents

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

POSTAGE RATES OF SINGLE COPIES.
Up to 18 pages ..... 1 cent
Up to 36 pages ..... 2 cents
Up to 54 pages ..... 3 cents

All papers are continued until an explicit order is received for discontinuance and until all arrearages are paid.

PUBLICATION OFFICE—Minneapolis, Minn., Journal building, 47-49 Fourth street S.

WASHINGTON OFFICE.—W. W. Jermane, Chief of Washington Bureau, 901-902 Colorado building. Northwestern visitors to Washington invited to make use of reception-room, library, stationery, telephone and telegraph facilities. Central location, Fourteenth and G streets NW. Copies of The Journal and northwestern newspapers on file.

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LONDON—Journal on file at American Express office, 8 Waterloo place, and U. S. Express office, 99 Strand.

PARIS—Journal on file at Eagle bureau, 53 Rue Cambon.

DENMARK—Journal on file at U. S. Legation.

ST. PAUL OFFICE—420 Endicott building. Telephone, N. W., Main 230.

EAST SIDE OFFICE—Central avenue and Second street. Telephone, Main No. 9.

TELEPHONE—Journal has private switchboard for both lines. Call No. 9 on either line and call for department you wish to speak to.

Two Revolutions.

When John Redmond got up in the British house of commons yesterday and moved his amendment to the address in reply to the speech from the throne to the effect that "the present system of government of Ireland is opposed to the will of the Irish people," he no doubt was as earnest in his belief that Ireland needed a change of governmental relations as was any Russian student who waved a red flag and sang the Marseillaise at St. Petersburg a few hours before.

Redmond gave a kind of intimation, when the Irish land act of 1903 was passed, that it would mean the "pacification" of Ireland, since it established peasant proprietorship, abolished the evils of landlordism, and would stimulate all that is best in Irish manhood. Now he is leading the Irish nationalist contingent in the British commons, as vigorously as ever in the direction of Irish home rule, or something so nearly resembling it that the most astute follower of the Redmonds could not tell the difference. The difference between Irish and Russian conditions is such that, during the darkest days of the nineteenth century the struggle of Irishmen for the liberties freely accorded to Englishmen under the essential clauses of the Great Charter, there was a continual tendency to enlarge the scope of Irish liberties and bring them under the provisions of that great fundamental law. The Irishman, thru legislative right, continually made his voice and influence more effective until he reached the point of an obstruction, imposed upon all legislation, which had to be dealt with by compromise.

The Russian, limited to the minimum of local legislation and then restricted, under the obtrusive scrutiny of bureaucratic interference, is practically gagged, and his autocratic government would keep him so. The university students of St. Petersburg, in their resolutions, grandiloquently reject the czar's proposition for the convocation of the three estates in a popular assembly, which has lapsed into a mere tradition, and propose a legislative assembly summoned on the basis of a universal equal and secret ballot of male and female citizens. They would have freedom of speech and freedom of organization and striking, and would organize a "people's militia" to "fight to realize our aspirations." The students propose to take the field immediately. They represent the impractical side of the revolutionary movement.

There is no evidence as yet of any serious defection in the army. There has been much said about the army being a hotbed of socialist radicalism and ready to revolt against the czar. If such is the fact, they are destitute of leadership, else they would have been heard from before this.

So long as the czar can command the army he can command Russia, and ignore students' programs of government hostile to autocracy. If the czar and the army unite to make Turkey the only remaining autocracy in Europe they can do it.

No Russian czar more accurately understood the real need of Russia than Alexander II., who declared, early in his reign: "If Russia desires to maintain her position in the rank of other European states; if she awaits in the future greater glory, greater power and greater happiness than she has known in the past—these ends are to be obtained with the greatest certainty and rapidity by laying at once the solid foundation of a system of universal education of the people, and I call upon my loyal nobles to stand guard over the common schools." It was he who stimulated the improvement of the Russian university system, enlarging the scope of study and state aid and teaching ability. These universities, however, in a land where the suppression of free expression of thought has been the rule, have proven the nursery beds of hostility to the repressive autocratic system.

It may be remarked that it is well Redmond and the Irish nationalists were born under the British rather than under the Russian flag.

There are about sixty Russian grand dukes and duchesses. They draw for nothing $10,000,000 from the revenues of the country, besides the offices they manage to hold and draw salary from. All dead waste!

The thought of the entire country goes out to Dr. Harper of the Chicago university in his hour of trial. Dr. Harper is still a young man, his age is 49, but he has built up a great university on substantial foundations. Whether he lives or dies his name is written into the history of this great institution and will survive as long as it does.

Washington's Farewell Address.

That somewhat turgid, but always interesting document in which President Washington put himself out of the race for a third nomination, is due to be read tomorrow by many Americans. Very few will read the whole of it because it is hard reading. The whole of it is worth reading, however.

The farewell address was published Sept. 17, 1796, but it was really written four years before when Washington had it in mind to decline a second nomination. He was persuaded that the time was not ripe for his retirement and postponed the publication.

The history of the document is that toward the close of his first administration, Washington sent to Madison the notes of some things he wished to say, and asked him to prepare a draft, which he did. This was put away, and four years later, Washington entrusted the task to Hamilton. The latter consulted with John Jay, and they made out a new address, which they sent to Washington together with the Madison sketch. The whole was gone over by Washington and Mr. David C. Claypoole, editor of the Daily Advertiser of Philadelphia, in whose paper it was published. How much there is of Hamilton in the final draft it is difficult to say, since his draft is not in existence. The probability is that the address is nearly all Washington, because it has the stately heaviness of the father of his country rather than the sprightly terseness of the founder of the treasury.

The main things Washington appears to have had in mind were to warn the people against the growth of party spirit and against entangling foreign alliances. The foreign alliance question was a live one in his day, as a part of the nation was hot in sympathy with the French, then in revolution, because they had been our friends in the war of independence.

We have never departed far from Washington's advice with regard to foreign entanglements. Our country has never had a treaty of alliance such as the dreibund and the Russian-French alliance of today. Those countries undertake in certain contingencies to support each other in making war upon other countries. Such a treaty has never been contemplated by the republic.

So far as party spirit is concerned, we have departed far from the position of Washington. We have found that it was impossible to conduct the government without parties, and, so far from frowning them down, many statesmen have believed that our government should be partially reconstructed so as to make them more responsible. There have been bills to give the cabinet members seats in congress, and other measures have been proposed that would make the cabinet partly legislative, but nothing has come of them and probably never will. America has apparently settled down to the conviction that party responsibility is to be enforced by independent voting rather than by a changed constitution.

Washington said some wise things in his address. He may have anticipated the good citizenship movement when he said: "It is substantially true that virtue or morality is a necessary spring of popular government."

He told the story of the big stick in his own way when he said: "Timely disbursements to prepare for danger frequently prevent much greater disbursements to repel it." The congress of the United States yesterday voted $99,000,000 for additions to the navy—more money than Washington's administration had for all public purposes.

Nullification of federal laws was known in Washington's time, even in the north, and so he said in his farewell address: "The very idea of the power and right of the people to establish government presupposes the duty of every individual to obey the established government." The south forgot this in 1861, and it took a Lincoln to prove that Washington was not talking airy platitudes on this point.

The farewell address illustrates the strong points of Washington's character. He was clear-headed, patient, tenacious and optimistic. No man ever overcame more gigantic obstacles than he in the war of the revolution. No president ever had a more trying time than he in the executive chair. He survived all with a spirit full of kindness and generosity and with a modesty that nowhere gives a hint that he, Washington, was entitled to any special credit for the results that had been achieved.

It might be interesting to know what is going on at Port Arthur just now. If it was impregnable before, what will it be when the Japanese get thru with it?

The Rate War No Longer Needed.

Altho the effect of the meeting of railroad presidents, scheduled for today at the Chicago office of Mr. Winchell of the Rock Island, cannot yet be known, it is to be supposed that it will result in a settlement of the rate war that has been so disturbing an influence in the west for the past thirty days.

Arising from competition between Atlantic seaboard and gulf lines, this fight for business reached the stage of warfare some time ago. The rate on corn from Omaha to New Orleans, formerly 18 cents, went down to 11 cents, and from Omaha to New York it fell from 25½ to 14½ cents. The Missouri Pacific, Missouri, Kansas & Texas, Rock Island, Burlington, Great Western, St. Paul and North-Western have been directly involved, and many other roads were affected indirectly. Latest phases of the fight, developing only yesterday and Saturday last, are the reduction by the St. Paul road of the grain rate from central Iowa points to Chicago to 9 cents, and the localizing by the Rock Island of its low export rate on corn to Chicago.

Out of this fight the railroads have made no money, and as dividends follow earnings, and earnings have been affected adversely, the wonder has been that there was not enough of influence from the inside, from the men whose interests as stockholders are paramount, to bring about a settlement. Apparently, however, the big men in the railroad offices have not until today made any very serious attempt at a compromise. A reason for this is now forthcoming. It is hinted that the powers behind were willing the fight should run a while, even at a loss to the roads, that a greater purpose might be served.

One might think this suggestion a little far-fetched, were it not that the thought appears to have had its origin in the center of conservatism of ideas affecting railroad and other investment properties—the banking houses of Wall street. Had some campaign orator on the republican side or some political writer made the assertion that the roads, so far from trying to patch up a truce, really did nothing to close the breach, it might not have been taken seriously, but the first thing touching upon this, as a reason for the spread of the rate cutting, is found in the Wall Street Journal. Here the hint is very broad, that the big moneyed men who rule the roads could see that the basis of much of the recent antirailroad legislation, and of the history-making lawsuits against combination of great properties, has been lack of competition, or the creation of a company or merger destined to kill competition finally. The Northern Securities company went down on this latter contention.

Now we have a president who has taken up the side of the people as against discrimination by the roads. He proposes to do what he can to remedy existing evils, the nature of which every reader understands. Congress has before it, as a leading question the matter of the remedy for the ills that beset the shipper not favored by the combinations. Lack of competition is likely to remain the foundation stone for argument looking toward greater governmental supervision, and so it was a good thing from the railroad viewpoint to give the country right now an exhibition of competition general enough to knock out the main argument of the reformers, and so it was that instead of taking pains to patch up differences, the roads allowed the rate war between the Atlantic coast ports and the gulf ports to run along.

More recently the tenor of the Washington news has suggested the increasing difficulty of getting thru any railroad legislation at this session, and with the prediction that no bill will pass the present congress comes the first serious move for a settlement of the rate war. Whatever turn legislation may take, the roads now have a competition argument ready for business when the occasion may require.

Monotombo, a volcano in Nicaragua, is shooting out flames 500 feet long. This must be where Kansas is breaking thru.

Location of the Training School.

The twin cities do not want the new state training school for girls; at least, they are making no effort to secure it for either Minneapolis or St. Paul. The cities have nevertheless a lively interest in the location of the new institution, and city members should bear that fact in mind.

Hennepin county pays thousands of dollars every year in railroad fare of persons committed to state institutions, and of the officers who make the necessary trips as escorts. In the long run, it will make considerable difference to Hennepin county whether this new institution is located a hundred miles from Minneapolis, or only twenty-five. There are some excellent sites offered within a short distance of the cities, and these sites should be given the preference. Most of the future inmates of the institution must go thru the twin cities to reach the school, and the element of cost applies to many other counties beside Hennepin and Ramsey.

This is a minor consideration, of course, and the main thing is to get the new school. The legislature is not the place to decide on the location of the institution. A war over the location would endanger the whole proposition. It would be a wise provision, however, to direct in the bill that the school shall not be a greater distance than fifty miles from one or the other of the twin cities.

Mr. H. H. Hart, who is to speak tonight at the Plymouth church under the auspices of the Humane society, will bring valuable information with regard to the workings of the juvenile court in Chicago and the general system of laws and procedure there for the care of delinquent and dependent children. It is the desire of those interested in this matter here to organize a juvenile court in Minneapolis. Under our present arrangement the duties of the juvenile court, as properly arranged, are distributed between the municipal court, the probate court and the district court. It is desired to have one of the district judges, the selection to be made by the judges themselves, set apart for this special duty of conducting a juvenile court. Children brought before this court will be produced on notice served upon their parents or guardians; they will not be brought into court by a policeman or other officer. Sentences or judgments will be carried out mainly under the supervision of a special officer, so that a commitment to prison or other place of detention will rarely follow. The little culprits will be given to understand, however, that they are under obligations to behave themselves in the future, which is the main purpose to be served.

All this fuss and racket in certain quarters about whether General Miles put Jeff Davis in irons or not does not excite very much interest in the country at large, apparently. What if he did? Didn't the arch conspirator against the Union get off mighty easy even if he did have to wear bracelets for a few days? There doesn't seem to be much occasion for wasting sympathy in that quarter, nor are the southern members of congress doing much to heal the wound by opening up that old source of irritation.

Chicago talks of raising the salary of her mayor from $10,000 to $12,000, but says nothing about helping the aldermen out. They will probably help themselves.

Bulwer says the way to be respected is to be always in earnest. Fine, but unphilosophical. Carrie Nation and John D. Rockefeller, Jr., are always in earnest.

General Lew Wallace wrote his novel Ben Hur after he was 50. If some of our precocious novelists would only wait until they are 50 and then write as well!

Commissioner Garfield is expected to post himself on Standard Oil. Mr. Garfield should have a heart-to-heart talk with Ida Tarbell.

George Ade has gone to Japan for the benefit of his stomach. George acts like a man who had swallowed some of his own words.

Yesterday showed symptoms of the man who will soon be denouncing the authorities for not cleaning the streets of slush and mud.

Rojestvensky will never, never tell where he is while people are so careless with their bombs on land and sea.

Does your boy in the high school belong to the Punky Pinky Phi? Advise him to cut it out.

The Colorado legislature is also talking of an oil refinery. The more the merrier.

Well, Russia did not know the war was going to become a local issue.

Russian advices say all the grand dukes are to be put on de bomb.

NEWS OF THE BOOK WORLD

Caustic Satire on Certain Phases of Modern Life; the Cook and the Family Hotel.—Alan Dale in a piece of caustic, tho humorous, satire that is hard to beat, even if it does seem overdone in spots. It is a book that should result in a reduction in the number of incompetent and ignorant housewives (and househusbands, too), and in the granting of reforms by tyrant cooks, and, as a consequence of these, in less business for the family hotels.

ALAN DALE.
Author of "Wanted: a Cook."

The story is of a newly-married couple, with minds and souls above anything so vulgar as the cuisine even of their own dainty New York apartment. That cuisine must be left to the absolute sway of the cook, and there all their troubles begin and continue. They end in a family hotel, at least so far as Mr. Dale's book enlightens one.

It is when Mr. Dale gets to generalities that he waxes caustic. Letitia, the bride in the case, for example, is made to say:

> To us New York seems funny, doesn't it? And the complicated relationships are so peculiar. An old woman (I beg her pardon, I mean a woman who years ago would have been old) and her daughter think nothing of marrying brothers and becoming all sorts of impossible relations to each other. Even that most hackneyed of all comic institutions, the mother-in-law, is a light and airy creature in this country, and has no rooted objection to being sued by her own daughter for alienating the affections of her own son-in-law.

It is Letitia again who makes a drive at the family hotel in this wise:

> These family hotels simplify things, of course. They do away with all fuss and feathers. A man takes an elegantly furnished suite and just asks in a wife. An old lady engages a handsome apartment and fishes up a husband to live in it with her. The menage starts immediately. No furnishers and decorators, and upholsterers, and servants are necessary. Messieur and madame are at home instantly. In the old days the establishment of a home meant everything. Now it is established almost as easily as it is broken up.

This is not the simple life of which "Pastor" Wagner writes, and, for our own part, we'll none of it—unless the tyrant cook drives us to it, as she has thousands of Letitias, and their husbands.
Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis.

Shakspere Statue Mutilated.—Vandals have covered the Shakspere monument at Weimar with a black acid. The shaft is likely to be completely ruined.

The steamer Teutonic, which sails from Liverpool for New York tomorrow will have among her passengers H. Rider Haggard, the author, who has been appointed a commissioner to inquire into the conditions and character of the agricultural and industrial land settlements organized in America by the Salvation Army.

THE MAGAZINES

The Refrigerator Car as a Bandit.—Everybody's Magazine for March comes out with a blow at the beef trust—timed to a nicety with the recent decision of the supreme court. Charles Edward Russell, one of the best-known and most forceful of our writers, shows, in his second installment of "The Greatest Trust in the World," the source of the trust in the refrigerator car, "The Bandit of Commerce," as he calls it. He exposes in logical, virile style the system of mileage and icing charges by which the beef trust has driven every competitor from the commercial field. Mr. Russell's story is clear as crystal. The reader sees as thru plate glass the marvelous workings of the greedy monopoly.

In the same number Thomas W. Lawson begins his detailed story of "Amalgamated Copper."

Mormon or Patriot?—Leslie's Monthly Magazine for March contains the following from an article by W. M. Raine and A. W. Dunn:

> The record of the Mormon church is its own condemnation. No other sect in America has caused the government so much trouble; no other church has left a trail of blood along its pathway. No prelate is so powerful as the president of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. No people are so subservient to the will of their master as are his people. The promises regarding polygamy have been evaded, and the practice so odious to the people of the United States is flaunted in their faces and defended. The political power of the church and its control of the suffrage of its followers has been demonstrated. It cannot be that a Mormon, believing in the church, obeying his superiors, casting his ballot according to their dictation, taking his orders in every walk of life from the priesthood of the Mormon church, can be a good American.

QUESTIONINGS

Dear little one who lies upon my breast,
Does that wide look of wonder in your eyes
See unknown glories to its vision rise
In this fair sunshine? Did you from a rest
Of sleep unconscious come? Or were you pressed
Close to God's gentle bosom with his wise
Sweet thoughts that glorify the happy skies—
To breathe, in joylight as you lay there blest?
Perhaps you marvel when these arms of mine
Enfold you with a mother's tenderness
To see so dim a world about you shine.
Yet feel familiar love-warmth softly press
Upon the dimpled grace and rounded line
Which make so beautiful your helplessness.
—Cora Roche Howland.

WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK

The Pure Water Problem.

To the Editor of The Journal.

In yesterday's Journal a party subscribing himself "A Physician" criticizes my position on the water question, evidently trying to place me in a false light before the public. He quotes me as saying some time ago that "two things are essential to life—bread and water. We have the bread and we want the water," and says that I am now opposing the pure water project.

He misunderstands or misstates the proposition. The question before the real estate banquet was not the necessity or desirability of improving the city water, but only how and when. That when to do it should wait on how to do it is self-evident.

First—How? A commission of experts has reported favorable to some filtration, stating, however, that mechanical filtration is equally as good as sand, save only in the item of expense in maintenance. "Physician" would have us accept this report of the commission as final and proceed in great haste to carry it out at an expense of upwards of a million dollars—all to be added to our bonded debt. To some of our business men it appears, on the contrary, the better way to further investigate this question and see which, in their judgment, is the more practical and business-like method to accomplish the end desired—pure and wholesome water. That reports of commissions are not infallible is evidenced by that of our code commission. The press, lawyers, business men and legislators are busy overhauling this code report, and apparently to the betterment of the public interest. A like result may follow the action of practical men in a thoro investigation of the best method of filtering the Mississippi water. The business sense of our business men does not respond favorably to the deep well project of our good Professor Winchell. This same business sense hesitates to branch out into a million and a half project, when it appears that an investment of half a million will get equally as good results, tho the cost of maintenance may be a little more; and when this can be done by utilizing the funds ($250,000) now to the credit of the water department, and possibly this in another year will amount, as Mayor Jones suggests, to a half million—enough to install a mechanical filtration plant without the issuing of a single bond.

If, on the contrary, after these business men, who at their own expense and solely for the public good, are making a most thoro investigation of this matter, shall decide that sand filtration is the more to be desired, this will strengthen the public confidence in the report of the commission—no harm in this—and we will feel sure we are making no mistake in going ahead with this, the most expensive plan.

It would seem, in view of the fact that the pumping stations at the falls, both on the East and West sides, have been dismantled, and all water is now pumped at the Northeast station, supplemented by the farther fact that we are the healthiest city in the world—more healthy than our good neighbor, St. Paul—that the business men might take a reasonable time to consider how, without being accused of inhumanity.

Second—When to do it. It further appeared by the statement of the city engineer that even with a rush order it would take not less than two years to construct the sand filtration plant. It follows necessarily that even if we adopt the sand filtration, and proceed forthwith with its construction, we must get along for two, if not three, spring seasons with our water as it is now. If we are to have an epidemic of typhoid this spring, we will have it—it is foreordained—it is out of our power to prevent it by any system, working night and day and Sundays. This spring danger time is but a few weeks away. If the scourge comes this spring, the plan adopted, whichever it may be, can be rushed, tho it be at the expense of economy, and completed about as soon as tho started now. If, however, there be no epidemic and the remarkably healthy conditions of the last nine months continue, it would seem the part of wisdom, whatever system shall be installed, to do it conservatively and economically, without the extravagance attending a rash proposition.

This condition of public health existing, and the sand system adopted, its construction could well be extended over four or even five seasons, without employing imported labor, but insuring to our own citizens the work, and the expense be taken out of the annual surplus of the water department.

If, while the business men are canvassing the business merits of these two filtration systems of equal efficiency, as the expert commission reports, the United States government, now hard at work on this very question, should solve the problem of a simple, effective and inexpensive method of purification of water, how happy we would be to think we had made haste slowly. Science is pressing this problem hard. Electricity and chemistry that have won so many victories of use to man, some earnestly believe, will soon, very soon, solve this water purification problem in as simple a manner as the rule of three.

That a reasonable time be given those who have the highest and best interest of the city at heart, and who cheerfully bear its burdens, to determine in a practical and business manner the better system for the city to adopt, and, that decided, for the authorities to proceed in the most efficient and economical manner to install the same, is, in my judgment, a proposition both "safe and sane," my friend, "A Physician," to the contrary, notwithstanding. —W. H. Eustis.

Minneapolis, Feb. 21.

A WARNING TO REFORMERS

Chicago Journal.

The fate of Mr. Comerford, who was foolish enough to express his opinion of the gang in the legislature instead of joining the gang and sharing its fortunes, should be a lesson to reformers everywhere.

AT THE THEATERS

Metropolitan—"The Sho-Gun."

George Ade and Gustave Luders have proved that it can be done. Those observers who have watched the gradual submergence of the stage beneath a flood of meaningless and mirthless musical comedy and who have doubted whether the golden age of comic opera had not departed forever, have had their doubts resolved by "The Sho-Gun." It is a return to first principles in construction. Makers of latter-day musical comedies do not bother with ideas until everything else has been provided—music, costumes, scenery, jokes and dances. Then, at the last moment, they strive to inject enough ideas into the conglomeration to give it life. "The Sho-Gun" has a story—and a good one—to begin with. The idea is the basis on which the superstructure is raised.

A breezy American from Iowa goes to a Korean island in search of ancestry and title. He introduces all the latest American ideas—trusts, labor unions, litigation and the like. The result of this occidental invasion of the orient is a series of events funny in themselves and not dependent for their humor upon puns, gags or other devices for fun-making. The fanciful story is worked out cleverly and with growing interest until the final triumph of the American and his ridiculous rescue are accomplished amid gusts of laughter.

As may be imagined, this sort of a yarn has afforded Mr. Ade, master of satire that he is, many opportunities for saying smartly cynical things about the way we do things. And we all laugh consumedly when he cracks us so merrily over the knuckles. These outlandish Koreans of Mr. Ade have "wise" things to say that sound very odd, coming from the lips of supposed orientals. And thus the humor of the tale gains in relish from the gorgeous incongruity of its setting. There is whimsical fun, for instance, in the idea of a Korean astrologer acting as attorney for the American, and turning things in the sedate island upside down with his injunctions and other legal moves.

Mr. Luders, for his part, has provided a musical setting that fairly coruscates with gems. They follow each other in rapid succession—mostly with choral accompaniment—and each is well suited to its purpose. With so many pretty and singable numbers, it is difficult to particularize, but the topical duet, "Your Honeymoon Will Last," the cornhusking song, "The Games We Used to Play," with its attendant dancing, and the dashing military number, "The Jackie," seemed to win most favor.

The production is put on in the most complete and resplendent manner. The costumes are varied and grotesque, yet in good taste and of picturesque effect. The settings are brilliantly beautiful and the changing stage pictures are full of life and color and light.

The company enters into its work with great zest and an enjoyment that is contagious. John E. Henshaw plays the American in his smoothest and most assured manner. Always graceful and thoroly sure of himself, he fits into the part perfectly. His fun is spontaneous without being unduly hilarious, and he sings a topical song or does a bit of a dance with equal facility. The role of the "Sho-Gun," altho comparatively a "lean" one, is in the capable hands of Edward B. Martindell, while Thomas C. Leary gets much dry humor out of the astrological lawyer, with his twisted proverbs and his wise observations. E. P. Parsons plays a tall and fierce general with appropriate bravado. William C. Weedon has the tenor role, and he makes a handsome suitor, albeit rather throaty in his singing. His duets with the princess, who is none other than the petite Christie MacDonald, are charmingly done. Miss MacDonald's Scotch face is piquant and expressive—but it isn't Korean. It would be well if she would transform the impossible sandy-haired princess of Ka-Choo by the arts of her profession. Agnes Caine Brown makes an alluring young widow who sings and dances quite orientally. One could wish that she articulated more distinctly in topical songs. A third charming principal is Charlotte Leslay, as leader of the Sing-Song girls, whose innocent smile is most beguiling. May Ten Broeck plays the haughty old dowager with appreciation and Henry Taylor, as the naval ensign, leading a squad of fighting American jackies, makes a decided hit in his brief occupancy of the center of the stage. His song and the strong male chorus go dashingly.

Altogether, "The Sho-Gun" is refreshingly different. —W. B. Chamberlain.

Lyceum—"The Holy City."

Built as it is about the crucifixion, and being essentially a religious drama, "The Holy City" demands in its presentation all of reverence, all of dignity which the actor may summon. The least lapse might offend, even in mere reference to religion, and the portrayal of characters most closely associated with the life of Christ commands the delineator to careful, conscientious effort.

Credit must be given Lewis Stone and W. H. Murdoch for putting forth, apparently, their best endeavors in the roles of Barabbas and Judas. And if theirs is a heavy responsibility, that of Florence Stone, who is the Mary Magdalene of the piece, is several fold greater. Her lines are those, first, of the woman of sin, then of penitence. In most moments she was convincing without giving offense. Stone as Barabbas is consistent at all times; Murdoch as Judas perhaps affords the Lyceum clientele full cognizance of his talent. Pete Raymond as the disciple Peter; Charles Lindholm as Pilate; Charles Burnham as Caiaphas; Winona Bridges as Martha, are adequate, each to the role essayed.

The production, on the whole, is creditable to the Lyceum management. It is one of the most pretentious yet attempted at the Hennepin avenue playhouse, and the scenery and stage settings show careful preparation, based on actual scenes in and about Jerusalem.

The production really attains dignity; it really impresses the Lyceum audiences; and the fact that its merit is recognized is shown in the turning away of would-be patrons for last night's as well as from previous performances.
—Harry B. Wakefield.

Unique—Continuous Vaudeville.

The Unique theater has invaded the ranks of the headliners this week with success and one of the best bills of the season is presented. All of the acts are new and catchy.

The Baader and Lavelle trio are premier bicycle equilibrists and the acrobatic feats performed by the three upon one bicycle are marvelous. Their apparent recklessness and the element of danger thruout the act cause many thrills for the spectators. Mlle. Aline has an altogether too short hoop-rolling act. The hoops and other articles used in the juggling act are made to act like animate objects.

"The Enchanted Grotto," a strange mixture of grand opera and acrobatic feats, is introduced by Cameron and Toledo. George Leslie, a blackface monologist, has some jokes that have stood the test of time, but he makes amends by singing several new parodies. The Holdsworths are good entertainers in a short musical specialty.

George McCauley sings his illustrated songs in his usual pleasing manner and the bill closes with moving pictures of marine scenes and the busy life in foreign cities.

Foyer Chat.

The most successful play of recent years, George Ade's spectacular comedy "The County Chairman," not a musical comedy, but a comedy telling in a delightful manner a story of heart interest, comes to the Metropolitan for the last half of this week.

Mrs. Charles A. Doremus, one of the authors of "The Fortunes of the King," in which James K. Hackett will appear at the Metropolitan operahouse next week, is the wife of Professor Doremus of Columbia university, and well known among literary people.

The puzzling illusions produced at the Orpheum by Herrmann form an interesting headline number on the current week's bill. The disappearance of Marie Herrmann thru a solid mirror is his latest.

Hanlon Bros.' "Superba," with its mystery and romance, new music and book is entertaining large audiences at the Bijou this week.

The new sensational melodrama "The Lighthouse by the Sea," comes to the Bijou next week. The play deals with life in the government lighthouse service.

THE KREISLER CONCERT

Fritz Kreisler, the violinist, was the particular attraction at the First Baptist church last evening, altho Mme. Etta de Montjau proved a very capable and acceptable singer. With this entertainment added to the Hekking concert of last week, the Teachers' club has made Minneapolis deeply its debtor.

Kreisler was at his best and more than did himself proud. At the close of the long and trying program he twice responded with violin encores and even then the audience was loath to let him go. The playing of this wizard of the bow is characterized by a tone that is splendidly opulent, a technique that is amazing and a temperament that carries the player and his audience along in the closest of sympathy. Nothing is too difficult, too tender, too passionate, too triste or too grand to be adequately rendered. Undoubtedly the Paganini "Caprice," with its winsome Scotch melody and its plaintive duet, proved most attractive to the audience, but the Sulze "Sarabande," played on the G string was wonderfully done. "The Devil's Trill," played con sordino, with its great demands on the technique, was also a magnificent number. Two exquisite bits were the "Chanson Louis VIII. and Pavane," by Comerin, and the "Menuetto," by Porpora, both seventeenth century compositions.

The Mendelssohn "Concerto" was Kreisler's principal contribution to the program, and it was simply magnificent. The allegro movement, with its exquisite arpeggi, was splendidly played and taken at a rapid tempo. In direct contrast was the "andante," with its especially lovely ending. The "finale" was fairly electric and was played with great virtuosity. Beginning with a sprightly movement, it was constantly accelerated until the tempo was tremendous, but Kreisler was master, and won new laurels by his splendid achievement.

Mme. de Montjau sang two groups of songs. The first, a German group, included two of the most familiar of the Schubert lieder, Grieg's dramatic "Ein Traum," and Richard Strauss' lovely "Standchen." Mme. de Montjau has a good soprano of even register, but somewhat lacking in distinctive timbre and occasionally marred by vibrato. Her pianissimos are especially good and her excellent rendition of the Grieg song was somewhat of a surprise. The second group of songs was mainly culled from French composers and were all comparatively new. Massenet's "Crepuscule," with its delicacy and daintiness, was lovely, and so well was it sung that a richly merited encore followed. Holmes' "Belle du Roi" was another distinct success. An encore song was given in response to the vigorous applause.

One of the distinctive features of the concert was the playing of the accompanist, Mrs. Katherine Hoffman of St. Paul. With but twenty-four hours at her disposal, she so successfully prepared the accompaniments for the solos including the orchestral parts of the Mendelssohn "Concerto," as to give a most artistic and finished reading. It was a distinct achievement, that reflects great credit at once upon her ability and her capacity.
—Howard Boardman.

STATE PRESS AND LEGISLATURE

Adrian Guardian—Minnesota legislators have so far apparently regarded each bill for doing away with passes as a mere bluff not worthy of grave consideration and have quietly put it to sleep. And so the members still draw free transportation and continue with business-like regularity to put in their bills for mileage which has cost them nothing.

Now, the members as individuals are not deserving of severe censure for continuing this long-established usage. It has so long obtained that unearned mileage compensation has come to be looked upon as part of the pay that goes with the office. More blame attaches to Minnesota voters who have for so long, without effective protest, permitted the abuse to continue. It is a waste of voice or ink to argue this question. From a citizen's standpoint, it has but one side. Whenever the voters of the state agree that it must stop, and clearly so express themselves, our lawmakers will stop it instanter.

Gentlemen, are you ready for the question?

Sauk Center Herald—Pass issuing is one of the most insidious forms of bribery. The bribe is not large enough to be insulting, but it is sufficiently valuable to be exceedingly attractive, and the implied compliment in receiving one is highly prized than the monetary value. We never really thought we amounted to much till we began receiving passes, then we commenced to consider ourselves one of the great and influential men of the land. To say that our public men are not influenced by passes is to say our public officials are low-down penny-grabbers that will accept valuable favors without reciprocating if opportunity presents itself. The public pays for these passes and there is no good reason why the public should pay for sending a public official's messages, express or his railroad fare than it should pay for his wife's shoes and children's dresses.

St. Peter Herald—If the legislature is influenced by popular sentiment the anti-pass bill will be adopted without a dissenting vote.

St. Hilaire Spectator—The legislature seems to be in the "fool bill stage," and all kinds of measures are being introduced, many of which, thank goodness, will not be dignified as laws.

Faribault Republican—It is becoming evident that the new code is so fruitful of changes and surprises that it will be dangerous for the legislature to accept it without the thoro consideration that it cannot receive during the limits of the present session. The public interests will suffer less by allowing it to go over than by bolting it with inconsiderate haste in order to get it out of the way.

BALSAM BILL AS A CRITIC

Bemidji Sentinel.

"Them legislatoor fellars of ourn," remarks Balsam Bill, "ain't doin' much logrollin' this winter—jess settin' 'round campin' and doin' nuthin' ' cept waitin'. The bunch from this end drew their railroad fares since when we ain't seen their names in print. Seems that the devised commission has some big stuff standin' with the want to bank fust and the walkin' bosses and scalers ain't agreein' wuth a dam. It's a mighty high rollin' camp to keep in but the pay's good an' reg'lar and the gang's all stickin'," and Bill took off his other mit and thrust his bare paw up to the stove to take some of the chill out.

GROWN UP

Little Boy Blue, who once blew his horn
To see that the cattle kept out of the corn
Now runs a 'mobile, and he makes it go swift
And he don't blow his horn till he gives you the lift.
—Houston (Tex.) Post.

Defective Page