NOTHING LIKE THE ELLSWORTH LAW NEEDED IN ENGLAND—THE PHOTO-GRAPHIC COPYRIGHT UNION.

London, March 24. The reproduction of photographs in the English press is regulated entirely by the principle of copyright. No statute similar to the bill recently introduced in the New-York Legislature "to restrain the unauthorized printing and publishing of portraits or alleged portraits of individuals" is necessary for the protection of private rights. Remedies for abuses of yellow journalism are supplied by the common law. Any person who orders and pays for a photograph of himself can secure a copyright by graph of mineral when that is done—and it naving it resemble the right to reproduce the photograph in any book or public print can be photography with his consent. He has a property right in the photograph, and the courts will enforce it upon his application for redress. If the photograph be reproduced without his sanction, he has valid cause of action and can obtain heavy penalties.

Even when registry has not been applied for, newspaper and book publishers act upon the assumption that copyright exists and that the privilege of reproducing the photograph must be secured by consent or purchase. The permission of the private sitter who has paid for the photographs is obtained ordinarily before the picture is reproduced. If the photographer owns the copyright, a minimum half-guinea fee is paid before the picture is half-toned or copied in any form. If these precautions are neglected, there is a liability to legal action which is generally recognized. The photographer can obtain damages for every copy of the paper or periodical for the sale of which he can produce evidence. The private sitter, if he has registered the photograph, can exact heavy penalties by establishing the fact that the reproduction of the picture was unauthorized. The principle of copyright affords a full measure of protection in England against abuses of pictorial journalism.

The test case of Ellis vs. Marshall, which was decided not long ago in the Queen's Bench Division, illustrates this principle of copyright in photographs. Miss Mary Moore, the leading actress of Mr. Wyndham's Company at the Criterion Theatre, received from the editor of an iliustrated magazine a request to supply a copy of her photograph for reproduction. She sent to the magazine a photograph, which had been taken by Alfred Ellis and duly registered by him. When the magazine was printed the photographer complained that his property had been used without authority. The sale of the periodical was suspended and the proprietors were sued under the copyright law. The ground of defence was the actress's permission to have the picture reproduced; but the prosecution proved to the satisfaction of the Court that she did not own the copyright, and that the photograph was taken with her consent for sale, as the likeness of a celebrity. The Court decided that the photographer owned the copyright and that the sale of each copy of the magazine was a separate offence, for which damages should be assessed. If Miss Moore had retained the copyright and the photograph had been copied and used without her consent, she could have brought suit against the magazine and have recovered damages for every copy sold.

THE PHOTOGRAPHERS' ASSOCIATION.

The photographers of the United Kingdom formed a powerful association several years ago for mutual protection. It is known as the Photographic Copyright Union, and now includes in its membership nearly all the prominent pho-tographers of Great Britain. The essential principle of the Union is protection of copyright in photographs. Every member is under obligation to charge a minimum fee of half a guinea for the reproduction of a photograph, whether registered or not. The maximum fee is left to e discretion of the members; but for each different form of publication the half-guinea at least must be charged. The Union registers the work of members at Stationers' Hall, and whenever a complaint of piracy is made its solicitor takes up the case and carries it into the courts. The society assists members in assigning copyrights, and promotes their property interests in

This Photographic Union has systematized the reproduction of pictures, and converted it into a source of profit for those who register photographs of famous people, natural scenery, public buildings and churches and objects of art. A few test cases have been tried in the courts and the property rights of the members in their work have been established. All that was required was a common agreement upon a minimum fee, and that has been arranged and is now the accepted practice of the profession. For a shilling a photograph is copyrighted, and when that is done a fee, ranging between half a guinea and several guineas, is received for the privilege of reproduction. If the photograph be used without payment of fee the solicitor of the Union takes up the case and obtains damages by legal action. The publishers of books, magazines and periodicals no longer attempt to evade the law. since experience has taught them that they cannot afford to do it. Whenever they print pictures from photographs they pay the fees required, rather than take the risks of action under the Copyright act. The photographers were once amiable enough to allow their work to be used for the sake of advertising their business. They are now shrewd enough to insist upon having a fee for every distinct form of reproduc-

The French, German and other Continental photographers have formed similar unions and are protecting themselves against unauthorized reprints and acts of piracy. Under the Berne Convention their copyrights in photographs are as secure as the copyrights of books. A French or a German photograph cannot be reproduced in England without compensation for the privilege. International copyright under the Berne agreement includes photographs, engravings and every form of art. Property rights are recognized and amply protected by international ac-

Inasmuch as the United States Government has not accepted the Berne agreement, copyrights in photographs cannot be established on the same international principle. An English or a French photograph can be reproduced in America without payment of fee, because the copyright cannot be established without simultaneous publication and manufacture, as in the case of books. The European photographer cannot punish the American pirate who makes use of his property on foreign soil, but he is not Inasmuch as the United States Government not punish the American pirate who makes use of his property on foreign soil, but he is not entirely without means of protecting his rights. If he can establish the fact that the pirated work has been sold in England or Europe he can recover damages at a high rate.

A CASE IN POINT.

A recent case illustrates the method of pro cedure. An American cigarette manufacturer reproduced an English photograph without permission, and sold it with every package of cigarettes. He had a large trade in England, and the goods were placed on the market. The attention of the Photographic Copyright Union was directed to the matter, and the solicitor promptly warned the agents of the American house that

warned the agents of the American house that they would be liable to a heavy fine for every package containing this picture which was sold in England. The case was settled out of court by the payment of a considerable sum—I think as much as \$i250\$. The goods were disposed of, and the importation of this brand with the unauthorized picture was suspended.

Mr. J. Lillie Mitchell, the honorary secretary of the Copyright Union, informs me that every American periodical or magazine which reproduces a registered English photograph renders itself liable to the payment of a maximum fine of \$50 for every copy sold in England. He admits that no proceedings can be taken in America under the existing copyright regulations between the two countries; but he asserts that the Photographers' Union, having won their fight in England, are determined to enforce their rights so far as possible against American newspapers which are reproducing registered photographs on a large scale. He asserts that every New-York nowspaper which reprints registered

COPYRIGHT IN PICTURES.

English photographs exposes itself to prosecution and heavy penalties for every copy sold in Great Britain. The law is explicit and cannot be evaded if the Union chooses to enforce it and to make an example of American offenders. All that will be necessary is to furnish proof that that will be necessary is to furnish proof that the copies of the paper or periodical are sold in

England.

The practice of American magazines like "Harper's" and "The Century" is in full conformity with the principles of copyright as understood here. The rights of reproduction of illustrations are secured in the usual way, and no penalities are invited. American book publishers, with few exceptions, take the same honorable course, and comply with the requirements of copyright respecting photographs and other illustrations. While American newspapers which of copyright respecting photographs and other illustrations. While American newspapers which are not sold in England or Europe cannot be prosecuted for infringement of copyright in reproducing foreign photographs by the half-tone or other processes, it would certainly be an excellent practice, from the point of view of international morals, for them to pay the usual fees for the privilege of using foreign work. The foreign photographer who registers his pictures has a property right in them which ought to be recognized and respected, whether at home or abroad. The fees for reproduction are not exorbitant. If these are paid there will be a abroad. The fees for reproduction are not ex-orbitant. If these are paid there will be a marked improvement in newspaper illustrations of, foreign subjects. A half-tone from a good photograph is manifestly superior to a copy which can be made by any process from an illustration in a foreign journal. English experience at any rate demonstrates

illustration in a foreign journal.

English experience, at any rate, demonstrates the facility with which newspaper illustrations can be regulated by simple application of the copyright principle. A registry fee of a shilling will protect any English sitter for a photograph against unauthorized reproduction anywhere in Europe where the Berne Convention has been accepted. If he allows the photograph to be taken for sale in galleries of celebrities, he relinquishes his copyright to the photographer; but otherwise he retains it, and has cause of action against any newspaper or periodical that reproduces it without his consent. The Elisworth law designed for the suppression of objectionable

against any newspaper of periodical that reproduces it without his consent. The Elisworth law designed for the suppression of objectionable features of yellow journalism would have a limited application to a single State and be of questionable utility. The copyright principle is national, and if it be enforced on simple lines it can hardly fall to provide ample facilities for the protection of private rights. The law of libel offers the only redress against caricatures.

American photographers, who have already organized an association similar to the English Photographic Union, have much to gain by extending the scope of its operations. Copyright arms photographers with full power for the protection of their property here, and it can hardly be less effective in America, if they are equally active in making a stand against unauthorized use of their work and in co-operating to prompte the interests of the profession. The movement ought to enlist the sympathy and support of reputable journals in America, as it has done in England. It is based upon common honesty, and it tends to raise the standards of newspaper illustrations and to improve their artistic quality.

I. N. F. trations and to improve their artistic quality

WANTED, AN ENGLISH WAR COLLEGE.

CAPTAIN MAY PLEADS FOR ONE LIKE THAT AT NEWPORT-NEW DOCKS AT DEVONPORT.

The United States Naval War College at Newport, R. I., seems to have met with a quasi-approval by some of the British Navy officers, for a strong plea for a like institution has been made by Captain May, who is the Captain Mahan of the English service. In a recent valuable essay on naval tactics Captain May pleads earnestly for a tactical school at one of the naval ports, where officers could learn something of the art of war as a whole. Spencer Wilkinson, in a recent treatise on the same subject, said: "The study of war finds no place in our naval curriculum." There are specialties, such as torpedo work and gunnery, in the English service, but these are not combined into one whole. There are also large fleets in commission, which have a series of evolutions once in a while, but in these only a portion of the officers can serve. And in connection with this Captain May adds: "An officer can go for years without ever seeing the simplest fleet evolution carried out, and such a thing as instruction in tactics is simply non-existent."

The old adage, "He who fights and runs away," etc., is put in a new form by what Captain May says concerning the advantages of combined exercises of torpedo-boat squadrons and large shipssuch as those which have been carried out in French manoeuvres. He considers that the modern, well-protected battle-ship will not be quickly

put out of action, except by the torpedo. A method of fighting that gives a commanding position for attack, and especially for torpedo attack, is that possessed by a fleet which turns its sterns to the enemy and fights running away—that is, firing torpedoea from the sterns.

The importance of Devonport has a naval station is to be demonstrated by the British Admiralty. It has begun a scheme of extension which in costliness, if not in importance, will eclipse anything heretofore attempted, and will convert Devonport into the largest and most efficiently defended arsenal in the world. The scheme includes the creation of a tidal basin, with an area of 515 acres 1,550 feet long, 1,000 feet broad and with a depth of 55 feet below the coping stone. Leading from this basin, which will be entered by a tidal caisson, will be the entered by a tidal caisson, will be the coping stone. Leading from this basin, which will be entered by a tidal caisson, will

1.55 feet long, 1.000 feet broad and with a depth of a feet below the coping stone. Leading from this basin, which will be entered by a tidal caisson, will be three graving docks and an entrance lock sufficiently large to permit the passage through of vessels larger than any yet designed.

According to the programme of reorganization of the Dutch Navy, there are to be laid down twelve protected cruisers of the class like the Holland and Friesland, and with a speed of 23 knots; six armored cruisers of the same type as the Evertsen, of 3.936 tons displacement and a speed of 16 knots; six monitors, fifteen gunboats and thirty-one torpedo-boats. The estimate of the cost of these vessels is about \$33,000,000.

THE STORY OF A SPY.

HOW THE MISSING MAN'S DEATH WAS PROVED THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AFTER HE WAS SHOT.

From The Chicago Times-Herald.

From The Chicago Times-Heraid.

Here is a short story that it has taken history thirty-six years to write.

At the beginning of the great Civil War, in 1861, Samuel W. Kenney, a Pennsylvanian by birth, was engaged in business in Pulaski, Tenn. He owned a farm of 231 acres near that place, and had \$3,000 worth of cotton stored there. He was a strong Union man, and the Southerners burned his cotton and made it impossible for him to live among them. A mob attacked his house, and he and his family, after hiding several days in the woods, made their way northward and went to their old home in Pennsylvania.

In September, 1862, Kenney joined the command of General James S. Negley at Pittsburg, and entered active service as a spy. He went to Louisville, and thence entered the Confederate lines. He was recognized and betrayed by one of his old Tennessee neighbors, and was arrested by Bragg's forces at Lynchburg.

From this point Samuel W. Kenney disappeared. His family knew that he had been captured and believed that he had been executed, but proof of that fact was unobtainable. In 1867 Mrs. Kenney lieft Pennsylvania and removed to Dwight, Ill., where she has resided ever since. Two sons, now grown to sturdy manhood, live in this city—Alexander, at No. 628 Monroe-st., and John, at No. 2,401 Parnell-ave.

Twenty years ago they made an attempt to ob-

grown to sturdy manhood, live in this city—Alexander, at No. 628 Monroe-st., and John, at No. 2,601 Parnell-ave.

Twenty years ago they made an attempt to obtain a pension for their mother, but failed, because the Department records at Washington did not show that the missing spy of 182 had been regularly enlisted, and there was no proof of his death. Quite recently, however, Congressman Woodman, of this city, found in the War Department an unofficial reference to the execution of a Northern spy named Kenney at Tullahoma, Tenn. February 13, 1863. This proof was regarded as sufficient, and a pension has just been granted to the aged widow in Dwight.

Last week Alexander Kenney and his brother John went to Tennessee to discover, if possible, any further facts about the fate of their father. They visited Tullahoma, and were most hospitably received by the town officials. It was suggested by the Mayor that an aged woman who had lived in the place ever since the war might know something about the death of the Northern spy, and she was visited.

"There were only four men killed in Tullahoma during the war," she said positively. "Three of

about the death of the Northern spy, and she was visited.

"There were only four men killed in Tullahoma during the war," she said positively. "Three of them were Confederates, and they were buried in the town cemetery. The other one was a spy, who had been caught by Bragg's men. I saw them take him out of the jail and put him into a wagon, and saw him sitting on a coffin. They drove away with him, and I heard that he had been hanged, but I don't know where."

"Can you remember the name of that spy?" asked one of the Chicagoans.

"Yes," she replied slowly, "his name was Kenney."

one of the Chicagoans went over every foot of the grave wasn't marked. Yes," she replied slowly, "his name was Kenney."

But this seemed to be as far as the search could be carried. There were no town records which would throw light upon the matter, and no additional facts could be learned. Returning to the railway station the two Chicagoans fell into conversation with the railway agent. Archibald Smith, and incidentally mentioned their mission while waiting for a train.

"Well, boys, I'm sorry for you," he said, "but I guess I can help you some. I saw your father hanged. I was only twelve years old then, and the sight was stamped upon my mind indelfibly, for I was scared nearly to death. Besides, the body was buried on my father's farm, and for many years afterward I used to shudder and run as faat as I could whenever I had to pass the spot."

The trio, led by the Southerner, quickly passed through the little town, and just outside the suburbs, on the northwestern side, a halt was made. "They hanged your faither to that sycamore tree there by the spring," said the guide. "His body was buried about half-way up that hill over there, and the grave wasn't marked. You'll never find it now."

But the two Chicagoans went over every foot of

and the grave wash that are to the the hold of the hillside. A recent freshet had washed away part of the bank and undermined the hill so that part of the bank and undermined the hill so that part of the ranged edge gave way beneath the feet of Alexander Kenney, and he saw protruding from the bank the two lower leg bones of a skeleton. The say who disappeared thirty-four years ago had been found. The remains were brought to Chicago, and will be interred in the family lot in Dwight next Friday.

BUILT FOR A FIGHTER.

POWER AND SPEED COMBINED IN THE NEW BATTLE-SHIP IOWA.

SHE IS EXPECTED TO MAKE A RECORD FOR SHIPS OF HER WEIGHT AND ARMAMENT-HER

PECULIAR SMOKEPIPES AND THEIR USE-HER TRIAL RUN TO RE MADE ON WEDNESDAY.

It is confidently expected by the Messrs, Cramp, the builders of the steel sea-going battle-ship Iowa that by Thursday of this week the run will have been made and the calculations regarding tide and time completed which will mark the climax of naval construction up to the present time, as far as the combination of the points of speed and fighting ability and effective range of action are concerned. The Iowa, which is to have her trial trip over the deep sea course of forty miles between Cape Ann. Mass., and Cape Porpolse, Me., on Wednesday, is regarded by naval experts as the highest type of vessel in which the powers of offence and defence are combined which has yet been launched under the direction of the Government. She has been built with the idea of combining the fighting powers of the ships of the Indiana class with as large a proportion of the element of speed as could be provided for in a vessel of her weight and armament.

In accordance with the fixed plan of the Department relative to the armament of new ships the lowa has been supplied with twelve-inch guns as the principal part of her main battery, in place of the thirteen-inch guns which the constilne battle-ships carry. This reduction of an inch in the cali-

pured to show the Court a thing or two. The case had not progressed far when a legal point came up, and Mr. Hannah undertook to read a little law

to the Court.
"What book is that?" inquired His Honor.
"The code," replied Mr. Hannah.
"What code."
"The code adopted at the session of 1805, your

Honor."
"Now, look here, young man," said the Court, as he opened a weather-beaten volume of Territorial laws, "I've tried cases by this book for the last eighteen years, and I'm going to keep right on a doin' it, and there don't no new-fangled laws go in this court. Do you hear? Sli down. You don't need to offer no objections, for I'll overrule 'em. The prisoner is found guilty, as charged. Call the next case."

AN ARTILLERY ROUT.

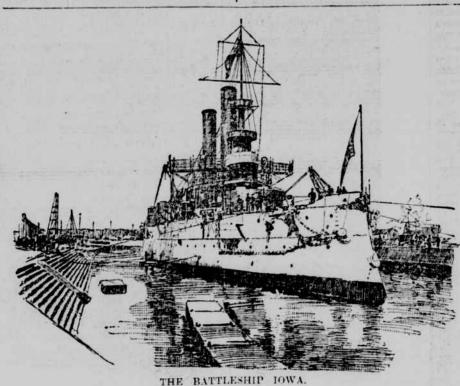
I had great difficulty in regaining command of my horses and keeping my alignment with the three guns in front. The terrified brutes nearly kicked the traces to bits; at length, with whip and spur, I mastered them. Luckly the pair behind were of a somewhat heavier type than usually find their way into field batteries, and they kept the equilibrium of the team.

At last I got them together and dashed into position, dropped my gun and wheeled into station behind it, my horses still restive, prancing at every bullet. Captain Miliet had dismounted and was standing by gun No. 1, on my left, making his calculations, paper and pencil in hand. Our objective, as I guessed, was a small farmhouse far away beneath us in the valley, from which the smoke of small arms sputtered unceasingly. Between us and it were dotted considerable numbers of volitigeurs forming our skirmishing line. At first they all seemed to be advancing on the farmhouse, but suddenly it struck me that only about half of them were actually in motion, and then I drew a long breath as I realized that the others were probably dend. The difficulty we were in was to avoid the danger of killing our own men with our shels.

Captain Millet finished his calculations. He gave his orders, a common shell was rammed home, the servet twisted to the elevation, then:

"With a sharp detonation the projectile bursts

With a sharp detonation the projectile bursts



bre of the big guns is not so important a difference as might at first be supposed, the ship being intended as a fighter in the open sea, while the Inc. it has fallen to the further side; the elevation as might at first be supposed, the ship being in-tended as a fighter in the open sea, while the Indiana and her sisters would be called on to do inshore work, where the heavier projectiles might be of more use. This difference in the weights of guns and projectiles makes it possible to carry more ammunition for the smaller guns, and gives them a correspondingly greater range of activity in point of time. The element of cost, also, is of great importance, and the ease with which they can be handled is a prime factor in the availability of the turrets.

four inch and six-pounder guns, are about on a par with those of the Indiana and her sisters. Her side armor, fourteen inches thick, is four inches less in thickness than has been placed on the Indiana, and her turret armor is of the same thick-

oping 9,000 horse-power. With her full supply of coal (about fourteen hundred tons) on board, the lowa will be able to cover more miles of sea and do heavier fighting than any other ship in the Navy, the cruisers not being able to give or take the blows which would fall to the lot of the lowa, and the other battle-ships having less coal capacity and consequently a reduced fighting radius.

One of the most striking peculiarities of the new ship is the extreme height of her smokepipes, which tower up beyond the level of her fighting-top and almost reach the height of the mast. There are only two of these tall pipes, instead of three, which the Brooklyn will carry, and they are intended to give the ship a greater amount of draught, under normal conditions, and obviate the necessity of resorting to the blowers until extreme steam pressure is needed. This is expected to result in the development of a large amount of power with only a comparatively small consumption of coal An advantage of the high smokepipes is the delivery of the smoke and gases from the furnaces at a height giving them a clear way above the ship's deck, while a disadvantage is the attention likely to be attracted by a volume of smoke coming from a high funnel when an enemy is somewhere near. This latter, however, carries little weight, as the Iowa is not built to run away from anything affoat, and the difference in time of being sighted by an enemy will not, it is believed, have any effect on the 460 men who will constitute her crew and list of officers.

GOOD ENOUGH FOR HIM. From The Grand Forks News.

From The Grand Fork News.

It seems that in the interval of quiet which his occupation allows Deputy Marshal Hannah sometimes practises iaw. His fellow-marshals tell of an experience of his while defending a criminal before a Walsh County Justice.

Mr. Hannah had studied the case carefully and went, with a cutter loaded with law books, pre-

no, it has fallen to the further side, the laws too great.

I carry my eyes back to our own position, and I see one of our gunners on the ground; a bullet had struck him dead while watching the flight of the projectile he himself had aimed.

Gun No, 2 stands loaded, the captain turns his attention to it; no calculations this time; the trail is slung round to get the direction, a slightly less elevation is ordered—bang!

This time we have them, a chimney-stack and

Now all our guns open on this mark, and my horses quiver and neigh in distress at the beliowing mouths of fire.

Our brigadier chuckles as we see the dark forms of the foreign soldiers quitting the no longer tenable building and seeking shelter in the wood behind. But our mirth is shortived; for with the rumble of doom itself a huge Prussian battery, masked by the trees and farm, launches shot and shell headlong upon us. Almost before we know whence comes the storm, a howitzer is dismounted, a team butchered, one of our lieutenants and ten men stretched lifeless and horrible upon the ground. We try to work our pleces faster, but in vain; another gun is silenced, three more servants down; we must fall back. With difficulty I bring my limber up to my gun; it is hooked on, and I am about to stretch my horses to the gallop when crack goes the wheel, struck by a spent shot, and the plece lurches forward on the rutted ground. Captain Millet springs from the horse on which he has just vanited and helps the gunners to take our spare wheel from the calsson in our rear, trundle it up and mount it on the broken plece. What a labor! With rifle buillet and shell whizzing pust our ears, or ploughing the sod be-

This time we have them, a chimney-stack and roof collapse under our metal, and we hear the distant crack of the tumbling beams.

Now all our guns open on this mark, and my horses quiver and neigh in distress at the bellowing mouths of fire.

piece. What a labor! With rifle bullet and shell whizing must our ears, or ploughing the sod beneath us, our cattle frantle almost beyond management! The other guns are pushed on ahead, and we are left alone, while our wheel is hammered to the axle and the linchpin driven home.

we are left alone, while our wheel is hammered to the axle and the linchoin driven home.

At last "Forward!" comes the word, even as our captain falls—Oh, irony of Fate, that respects not even the brave!—struck from behind. But the enemy are upon us, and we dare not stop to pick him up. At the grand gallop we plunge from the field on to the highroad, and tear down it far in the rear of the three other guns of our battery which have escaped from the field.

Down at Bagneux we come on our friends the Zouaves, in scandalous deroute, drunk with absinthe and fear.

"Drive over them!" shouts my brigadier with a curse. I hear a shriek, then feel the crunch of limbs beneath my horses' hoofs. One of the Zouaves fires after us, and the driver behind me fails from his saddle under the scurrying wheels. On we go at the gallop. Suddenly a shout of terror in front makes me look up; a posse of the enemy's hussars have ridden through our lines and are sabring the fugilities in the road before us. The brigadier sees them, and clutches the bridle of the riderless horse behind me.

"Gallon for everything!" he shouts. Our whips sweep through the air, and yet an increase of pace is florgr; out of our team. The hussars see us coming and gallop to meet us, waving their awords. "Halit! Halit! Halit!" I bend my head, raising my whip as a guard. I shut my eyes.

I hear the hoofs clink, the chains crash, the wheels thump, as we dash down upon them. The clash of stee, the thud of an opposing body, the snap of a revolver, a shout of agony; gun and limber leap in the air, but we do not stop. Faster and faster we fly, for now we have reached the

"THAT'S MR. SOAKER, WHO MARRIED MISS DASHWOOD. THEY SAY HE'S SUCH AN INDULGENT HUSBIAND!"
"TER! I'VE EVEN HEARD THAT HE SOMETIMES—ER—INDULGES—A LITTLE TOO MUCH!"—(Punch.

descending gradient where the road sweeps down to the Porte de Montrouge.

I breathe again, I open my eyes, I look around; I am alone, galloping six wid horses and a blood-splashed gun at headlong speed to Paris.

Terror leaves me and I sing some noisy boulevard song, keeping time with my cracking whip.

Then suddenly the gray fortifications stretch out before me, and I hear a fat National Guard roaring:

"Lache! Lache! Lache!"
But I have saved my gun.—(F. Norreys Conneil in Chambers's Journa...

DAKOTA SNOWDRIFTS.

HOW THE GREAT ROTARY PLOUGHS OF THE RAILROADS DEAL WITH THEM. Minneapolis letter in The Chicago Record.

Minneapolis letter in The Chicago Record.

The long-delayed breakup has come at last. Nature has ceased to add to the enormous quantity of snow which has fallen in the Northwest since early in November. It has been the most snowbound winter that the Dakotas and Minnesota have known since 1881. At this time a year ago the streets of Minneapolis were dusty and bicycle races and century runs were under way. To-day there are two feet of snow and ice on the ground, and as late as Monday, March 15, it was six degrees below zero. The preceding day it was ten degrees below. On that lay various places in the Dakotas experienced the coldest weather that they have known in at least ten years. At Williston it was forty below, and Bismarck saw the mercury go to thirty-six below. With such intense cold, and with snow lying in drifts ten feet, lifteen, and even higher, the whole people of North Dakota were prepared to expect winter to last all summer.

But in the next twenty-four hours there was a startling change. A Chinook wind from the Pacific Coast found its way across the Dakota prairies, and on Monday night, March 15, the mercury was 45 degrees above zero—a change of 81 degrees. The Chinook continued on eastward and reached Eastern Minnesota on Tuesday afternoon, and on Wednesday it rained as it did in the days of Noah. The weather authorities concede that spring has come at last, but it is a spring which will long have the appearance of winter.

RAILROADS WRESTLE WITH SNOW.

RAILROADS WRESTLE WITH SNOW.

People in the East and South cannot realize the extent of this winter's snowstorms and the great obstruction that they have been to railroad traffle. Northwestern people can only compare them with the winter of 1890-81. The transcontinental railroad lines running out from Minneapolis—the Northern Pacific, the Great Northern and the Soo-Pacific—have known hardly a week in the whole winter in which snow or intence cold did not delay their trains from a few minutes to forty-eight hours, and the Soo-Pacific has often been tied up on through traffle for several dave at a time. Such Minneapolis-Dakota lines as the various short lines of the Northern Pacific and Great Northern, the Hastings and Dakota division of the Chicago, Minneapolis and St. Louis have had a continual and discouraging field with the snow. The Great Northern's Minneapolis-Sioux Falis line and the Hastings and Dakota hiving the been tied up for a week at a time. In the old days when rotary snow-ploughs were unknown the blockades would have lasted for months. On some of the local roads in the Dakotas there have been month-long blockades this winter. The last heavy storm of the season—that of March 1012-recruited in blockades which laid an embarge on railroad traffic lasting to the middle of March. On March 16 the first train in a month passed over the north end of the Milwaukee road's James River division. Still it will be several days before the Great Northern will be running trains between Huron and Watertown, and there are several Dakota lines which probably will not be opened until they are thawed out. SNOWDRIFT WORTH \$200,000.

Snow ploughs have been busy every month this winter, and all the railroad companies have been compelled to hire large crews of shovellers. Even so important a point as Pierre, S. D., has been shut off from the world nearly half the winter, counting all the different periods at which it has been sealed up. The blockades in many cases have worked great hardships. Communities have suffered for lack of fuel and provisions, and business has been abandoned.

abandoned.

The blockades, too, have caused many laughable incidents. For instance, take the experience of the express agents and National Guardsmen who were conveying the funds of the South Dakota Treasury

express agents and National July Conveying the funds of the South Dakota Treasury from Pierre to Huron.

The Populistic Legislature of South Dakota declared that the retiring Treasurer would have to corroborate his statement as to cash on hand by a showing of hard cash at Pierre. This item was \$200,000, It was deposited in various South Dakota banks. It was collected at Huron and turned over to Frank Daniel, of Minneapolis, Northwestern Superintendent of the American Express Company, With several employes of the company and a company of South Dakota militia guarding the treasure it was conveyed in a lump from Huron to Pierre. After the Populists had counted it Mr. Daniel started back with the treasure, but the train was caucht in a blizzard at Highmore, half way between Pierre and Huron. For five long days the train lay in the drifts, with its £200,000 and guards, to say nothing of the passengers. They were days of nerve-strain for Mr. Daniel, who was responsible for the money, but the snow ploughs at last broke through the drifts.

HARD TO KEEP TRACKS OPEN.

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If it were not for the way the snow fills up in the cuts blockades, even after the heaviest snowfalls, would not last long before the modern rotary snow ploughs, which clear the track from heavy snow at the rate of fifteen miles an hour. The trouble is that in the deep cuts the walls of snow thrown up by the rotaries on each side of the track eventually reach such a height that the snow falls back when it is shot out from the cutting knives of the rotary. In an ordinary winter that never happens. But this winter, when four and five feet of snow have fallen in places and the wind had heaped it into drifts fifteen and twenty feet high, the deep cuts, after being opened by the rotaries have become choked up. In such cuts there is nothing to do but reinforce the snow ploughs with trains of flatcars and gengs of shoveliers. The surplus snow is thrown onto the cars and drawn out of the cuts. In some places in the Dakotas trains are now running

gangs of shoveliers. The surplus snow is thrown onto the cars and drawn out of the cuts. In some places in the Dakotas trains are now running through cuts between solid walls of snow as high as the coaches and not more than five or six inches from their sides.

If the railroads have suffered, what shall be satif of the country wagon roads and of the farmers? In some cases communication with towns has been entirely cut off except by means of skids. There has been so much snow that during the winter there was a general revival of the pastime of snow-boating. These snowboats are simply light, three-runner sleighs, which are rigged with big salls exactly like those of sailboats.

DRIFTS THIRTY-FIVE FEET HIGH.

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In Harlem Township, near Foremen, N. D., there is a snowbank thirty-five feet in height. This monster drift accumulated over a farmer's well. To draw water the farmer has been compelled to add thirty-five feet of tubing to the well.

At Havana, N. D., the sloping roof of a large warehouse is the upper part of a splendid toboggan slide, which is extended by drifts overlapping the roof. In this neighborhood a windmill on a twenty-foot tower was completely covered by the snow, and the owner had to remove ten feet of snow to get to it. Several cases have been reported of stock walking onto the roofs of snow-covered barns and failing through. In dozens of cases farmers and villagers have been compelled to come from their houses through second-story windows. After storms, in many cases, farmers have been compelled to make cuts through the snow to get to the doors of their houses and barns.

To those who have not travelled through the Northwest this winter these stories seem incredible, but if the snowfall as officially recorded by the local United States weather observers is taken into consideration it is easy to see that they are not exaggerations. At Minneapolis the records of the Weather Office show that fifty-three inches of snow have fallen, and that until within a few days there were twenty-two inches of closely packed snow on the level still on the ground. In many places in the Dakotas live feet of snow have fallen, and over large stretches of country it lies at a depth of three or four feet. Strong winds blowing such quantities of snow soon pile up enormous drifts.

HOW THE PLOUGHS ARE OPERATED.

The old "bucking" type of ploughs is still used where the snow is not deep, but the main reliance its placed in the rotaries. In brief, the rotary plough may be described as a strongly built car, which has at its forward end a series of revolving spiral knives, which bore their way into the snow as a bit does into a board. In this car is a powerful stationary engine which whirls the knives at the rate of 330 revolutions a minute. The plough, with its knives whirling, is pushed into the snow by two engines. Where the snow is not more than four or five feet deep the plough is able to travel along at the rate of from six to ten miles an hour, without stopping and backing up to "buck." The knives draw the snow into shafts on either side of the plough, from which it is shot out with great velocity and to a considerable distance. A rotary plough passing through a deep drift makes a splendid spectacle as it throws out great columns of snow, which mix with the smoke from the engines.

USEFUL INDIAN LORE. From The Washington Star.

From The Washington Star.

"People out West," observed a Kansas Congressman. "have learned a number of things from the Indians, and many of them are of value. Probably the most valuable has been in the matter of cyclones. We have learned that whenever a city or town was built on the site of an oild Indian settlement, it has been free from any of the cyclones which have now and then come along in the Western country. How the Indians were observant and smart enough to select sites for settlement which have always escaped cyclones is more than we have been able to learn by study or investigation, but the fact remains that the towns or cities on original Indian settlements are cyclone-poof.

"These towns which are located thus fortunately use their Indian origin as an advartisement and as a guarantee for settlement. Thus lots in an original Indian settlement town are sold for a higher price and are in greater demand than in towns laid out by white men. It is rather rough on our intelligence, but it is dollars to pennies that it is right. The cyclone insurance companies will insure a policy on houses in an Indian settlement town for one-third the prices they charge for similar policies in other sections. They have found that it pays them better to issue the low-rate policies than other policies at the higher rate."

I. W. (slowly)-Well, then it's my hopinion there's hevery likeli'ood of another dead 'est.

GOSSIP OF THE CAPITAL

SENATOR DAVIS, THE CHAIRMAN OF THE FOREIGN AFFAIRS COMMITTEE.

A MAN WELL EQUIPPED FOR THE PLACE-THE MARQUETTE STATUE AND ITS SCULPTOR-OPENING THE CONGRESSIONAL

> LIBRARY ON SUNDAY. Washington, April 2.-Owing to the conditions which govern the making up of committees it sometimes happens that the chairman of a committee is not always exactly qualified for the place. This is especially true of the Committee on For-eign Relations, and in the history of the Government men of narrow and provincial views, of in-adequate knowledge and Philistine tendencies, have occasionally presided over this, one of the most

important committees. The ideal chairman of the Committee of oreign Relations should be a man of agreeable personality. of broad learning and culture, without insular prejudices and with more than a superficial knowledge of international law. The present acting chairman, who will ultimately be appointed chairman, Senator Cushman K. Davis, of Minnesota, nearly approaches this ideal.

Senator Davis personally is genial and responsive, thoroughly democratic in his manner, and one of the most crudite men in the Senate. During his entire life he has been a deep student, and not only has the history of England and America at his tongue's end, but has made a comprehensive study of Africa and Asia, and perhaps no one in public life knows more of these countries and their present and possible future relations to the United States. He is especially well informed on the politics of China and Japan, and few people at the time of the troubles in the Transvaal had a clearer knowledge of the situation or could more lucidly explain it.

Senator Davis puts one quite to shame as to the history of his own country," said a visiting for-eigner, an eminent artist, recently. "I was born in Italy. I am a student of the affairs of my country, and yet this American from out West, who has never been in Italy, can tell me more of its history and has taught me more about my own country than I learned at the University."

Senator Davis's interest in literary matters has a proad scope, and he has paid especial attention to the study of languages. He is, of course, familiar with the classics, and translates French and Italian fluently and idiomatically, never missing a hidden meaning; but curiously enough he can neither understand these tongues when spoken, nor make himself understood in them by word of mouth. He is an insatiable reader, and for his hours of recreation enjoys nothing more than a good French novel, which taste is shared with im by the Speaker of the House, who is also a devoted French scholar.
At his home in St. Paul Senator Davis has a

library containing some 6,000 volumes. Large sections of it are devoted to Napoleon and his period and to Shakespeare. "The Law in Shakespeare" is the title of a book he has written, the result of

his Shakespearian researches.
In appearance, owing to a slight cast in one eye

In appearance, owing to a slight cast in one eye, his physique and his round head, which inclines to baildness. Senator Davis suggests Benjamin F. Butler, and one of the local negro politicians coming upon him suddenly one day in the Senate corridor incisted that he had seen the spook of this immortal Yankee, or "Ole Gen'l Ben Butler done come to life agin."

Mr. Trentanove, the sculptor, who gained a wider notoriety through the controversy in the House last year over the acceptance of his statue of Father Marquette than he would ever have attained through his art, although that is of a high order, has made a marble bust of Senator Davis. The portrait is an excellent one, the expression of the eyes especially good, and altogether it is an admirable example of the artist's skill.

The excitement attending the placing of the Marquette statue in Statuary Hall because of the religion of the priestly explorer has about died down, and the statue still stands intact in its great beauty and dignity, in spite of the many threats of violent A. P. A.'s that it would be smashed in pieces. Occasionally a mild crank will stand in front of it and harangue the saintly father as if he were there in life, and now and then a note is deposited at its base giving the writer's views concerning Roman Catholicism and enouncing the Government for allowing the effigy of a Romanist in its halls. Why these busybodies pass by the statues of the other Romanists in the hall and pour out their vials of wrath over Father Marquette is a question; but what seems particularly to awaken their ire are the seems particularly to awaken their ire are the insignia of his priestly office—the rosary about his waist and the prayer-book in his hand.

Mr. Trentanove is at present in town, looking forward with pleasure and enthusiasm to the making of a portrait bust of the President. Early in the winter the sculptor was appointed by King Humbert one of the Knights of the Crown of the Kingdom of Italy, the highest mark of distinction for artists and literary men of renown that this monarch can bestow.

hey moved into the new building on February 2, lecided to open the gallery on Sunday afternoons This plan has been carried out, with the result that between the hours of 1 and 5 o'clock on Sundays the gallery is crowded with people, the majority of whom have never before crossed its threshold. This innovation has met with universal approval, and it is hoped that the example of the rustees of the Corcoran Art Gallery will be followed by the Government, and that such educa-tional institutions as the National Museum and the Congressional Library may be opened on the Sab-

It has long been Mr. Spofford's wish that the Congressional Library should remain open seven days in the week, for the convenience of those scholars and lay readers who are unable to visit it on secular days during the hours it is accessible. viz., 10 to 4, but there has been a deep-rooted prejudice against it. During the last winter, however, Congress and the Librarian of the Congres-

ever, Congress and the Librarian of the Congressional Library received numerous petitions and appeals begging them to have the Library opened on Sunday.

All scholars maintain, and many other people agree with them, that the Congressional Library should be opened each day in the week, and during both day and evening, say from the hours in the morning until 10 at night. There are many students, notably professional men, who are constantly employed during the day and are unable to study or avail themselves of the privileges of the library except during the they have an opportunity to visit it. Anticipating the possibility of the library being at some future time required to open its doors at night, those in charge of the construction of the new building have provided an electric lighting plant, and all the rooms can be adequately lighted.

The grandson of W. W. Corcoran, who gave to the city of Washington the gallery which bears his name and a sum of money for its maintenance and increase, is in town, an applicant for the Danish Mission. Mr. Eustis is a nephew of the retiring Ambassador to France, but, unlike his uncle, is an ardent Republican, and did efficient service in the campaign in Maryland last summer. He has been educated partly abroad, speaks French as fluently as he does English, and is equipped in every way for a diplomatic appointment, having a pleasant personality, a wide knowledge of European politics and a large fortune. The latter is an important factor, as it is quite impossible on the salaries allowed them for Ministers from the United States to live and entertain in a manner which does credit to their positions and their

For the first time since he left Wasnington the house bought and occupied while he was Vice-President by Levi P. Morton, the scene of a bountiful hospitality that will long be remembered, has a tenant, and is again a gathering place for society. Charles Franklin Sprague, member from the XIth Massachusetts District, has leased it for a term of years, and he and his charming and clever wife are doing their utmost to keep up its traditions. Mr. Sprague is a young man, barely forty, an alumnus of both the academic and law departi-ments of Harvard University, rich, talented and cultured, and in the short time he has been at the Capital has already become a social favorite.

One of the most persistent office-scekers, who has a curious history, entertained a number of his fellows with the story of how he happened to be among them while they were waiting in the President's ante-chamber recently.
"I did good work for McKinley last summer and

"I did good work for McKintey has summer and fall," said he, "stumped my county, stumped the State, and made votes everywhere, but I hadn't the slightest intention of applying for a Government position, and only cursed luck drove me to it Just after the election all the cattle on my farm took sick and died; then the bank I had From Punch.

Intelligent Waterman (to inquisitive stranger)—
You wan's to know which I think'll win?
You wan's to know which I think'll win?
Inqui.
Stranger—Yes; and I hear you're a good it.
I W. it I oughter be. But may I ax if you belongs to Hoxford or Cambridge?
I. S. Neither; but I take great interest in the I. S. Neither; but I take great interest in the I. W. (slowly)—Well, then it's my hopinion there's hevery likelt'ood of another dead 'est.

I w. (slowly)—Well, then it's my hopinion there's hevery likelt'ood of another dead 'est.