

CAPITAL CITY COURIER

A POPULAR PAPER OF MODERN TIMES

Vol. 4, No. 33

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1889.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

BYE THE BYE.

Captain Tibbitts, traveling passenger agent of the Denver & Rio Grande, was in the city the other day and of course he had another of those unique passes of the Silverton railroad to exhibit. The pass is made of oxidized silver about the thickness of tin. All the lettering is embossed in the silver except the name of the holder, and that is engraved. Last year's passes were handsomely lithographed on buck-skin, the hides for which were obtained in Colorado and specially tanned for the purpose. The Silverton is owned by one man, a Mr. Mears, who, aside from issuing unique and costly passes, has an original way of running a railroad. His chief business is the carrying of ore, and he regulates his rates by the value of his freight. If the ore is rich he charges more than if poor. His road is only sixteen miles long, but, for the size of it, it is one of the best paying railroads in the country. The passenger fares also are peculiar. No tickets would for less than a dollar. The passenger may ride one mile or eight miles for that sum. Beyond eight miles and to the end of the line the fare is two dollars. Mr. Mears is independent and if the public doesn't like his style it can "jump it."

The recent sermon of Bishop Newman at St. Paul's M. E. church made a profound impression, and is still the subject of comment. And well it might be. He not only rebuked the pulpit for its endless round of platitudes, but he shot off from orthodoxy at such a sharp tangent that there was imminent danger of his falling over the brink of liberalism. And danger and audacity, you know, are spices alluring to the appetite cloyed with bun-drum nothingness. The good bishop protested with a righteous display of spirit against the idea of heaven as presented by the preachers of the day. He actually denounced the practice of coaxing people to be good by promising them a mansion in the skies set in a big garden filled with pines, pineapples, oranges, bananas, peaches, etc. It is a fair interpretation of his language to say that he ridiculed the teaching that heaven was a grand loafing place. He repudiated the theory that in heaven we shall sit around all day sucking ambrosial sweets from fruits and flowers, in thrumming harps and strumming lyres and in filling the neighborhood with glad but stale hosannas. He said nothing about the malcontents who would write letters to the papers "kicking" about the quality of the gold in the paving, but that might be inferred from the tenor of his remarks. The good man even went so far as to assert with great positiveness that hell is not a gigantic pot with boiling brimstone for soup and sizzling torment, cursing souls for meat. Coming from a Methodist, and a bishop at that, it is no wonder that these sentiments caused a mild sensation. The members of the congregation exchanged approving smiles and looked very much as though they would like to give the speaker a round of applause.

The subject of the discourse was "Character," and Bishop Newman exalted good character as the highest aim, the supreme achievement of man. Heaven or hell, he said, begins here on earth in the character of each individual. Heaven is where God is. Man's heaven must be here in its beginning and must flow from himself. There is a novel in Lincoln sheltering a woman without money and without a protector or a companion, save the child she takes to her bosom and kisses. But heart and mind have already made the beginning of her heaven. There are palaces in Lincoln where there is hell and where devils dance around the festal board. Heaven or hell is within ourselves and we cannot escape it. Milton indicated the fact when he made one of his devils say: "Wherever I fly is hell. I am hell."

Bishop Newman is a brainy man and handles the president's English with vigorous grasp. The writer can recall a few of his sentences that will give an idea of his style. After explaining the impossibility of defining many terms, he said in Lincoln: "But if you insist on my defining character I will say that it seems to me to be that which a man is."

"Virtues are the echoes of the past, the soul music of Eden."

"In our moral and intellectual degradation we are brooding over 'Paradise Lost.' The time will come when we will see that 'Paradise Regained' is the grander work."

"Reputation is not character. Reputation must be forever as fickle as the winds, as fragile as the flowers. It is hounded today and crucified tomorrow."

"Out of character must flow happiness here and hereafter. Happiness never flows in. It always flows out."

It seems that there is danger of Lincoln losing the state fair this season. The situation is fully explained in a circular issued by J. D. McFarland, president, and Austin Humphrey, secretary of the company that owns the fair grounds. It is as follows:

"The Nebraska State Board of Agriculture is an organization created by law, is purely educational, holds annual fairs one week in each year. It collects at the gates 50 cents per capita, collects all booth, amplifier and stall rents, and disburses the funds in 'solid chunks' to the farmer, stockman, artisan, and the fellows with horses that 'get there' in 2.75 or better. The Nebraska Exposition association was incorporated December 10th, 1884, with \$30,000 capital stock, divided in shares of \$25 each; \$13,000 was paid for the grounds, (about 154 acres); the balance was paid for improvements. The association made a contract with the State Board to lease them the grounds for a period of five years from the first of January 1885, '86, '87, '88 and '89, so that the contract will expire by limitation next September. At a meeting of the stockholders held October 5th, 1888, it was ordered that the capital stock be increased to \$50,000—2,000 shares at \$25 each, as it was found that the improvements had cost about \$20,000. There have been sold to date 1481 shares, aggregating \$37,025, leaving 519 shares unsold. The liabilities are today in round numbers \$6,000; the grounds need improve-

ments that will cost \$5,000. The State Board have advertised to receive bids for a relocation for five years, on the 11th day of September, 1889. There will be six or more acres that will bid for the fair. The stock of the association is held by nearly three hundred subscribers. No one man or company owns a majority of the stock. Now, if the citizens of Lincoln, who have little or no stock, will subscribe and pay for the balance of the 519 shares at \$25 each (the original price) by August 1st, 1889, the Board of Directors will bid for a relocation of the fair at Lincoln for the next five years; but if this is not done we will not put in any proposition to the State Board at all. The whole has cost \$43,000; \$100,000 can be realized from the sale of the grounds and buildings."

On the face of it the association is generous. It offers to let in new comers on the ground floor, giving them a chance to get a slice in property worth twice the money invested. Returns will be delayed for a term of years if the use of the grounds be given again to the fair people, but the inducements ought even to be liberal enough to enlist patriotic citizens. Bye-the-bye has heard of no movement to act on the proposition of the circular, but Lincoln must retain the state fair at all hazards.

Have you noticed anything peculiar about these Japanese fans that the B. & M. has been distributing? In days gone when they were novelty the fans had pictures throughly Japanese in color, form and perspective, but this year's importation contains innovations. On one fan is pictured a lawn tennis game. The players are Japs. On another is a game of foot ball in which the players have Japanned heads and faces, but wear European uniforms and gaiter shoes. A third set shows a game of base ball in full swing. The fielders are hugging the diamond, but it's all there and the players are all in position. In this scene the spectators are all Japs, but the players have been given English faces and regulation uniforms. Amateur collectors of art bric-a-brac ought not to let these novelties in Japanese escape them. They mark an era of transition and are well worth the price asked for them just to lighten bare bedroom walls with a dash of color. Ziener, the ticket man, has a big box direct from Jap land, and is an appreciative encourager of all efforts to elevate the art life of Lincoln. Here is a splendid opportunity for the public library to lay the foundation of a grand museum in whose beneficent influences would be felt in remote generations. For so worthy a cause Ziener would doubtless donate a set of these valuable pieces, representing, as they do, the renaissance of art in that wonderful isle of the western seas.

The universal use to which the nickel-in-the-slot machine has been put has set the professional inventor to work cudgeling his brain with the result that today the petty shopkeeper is in a fair way to be superseded. A man no longer has his tongue made sticky by licking a postage stamp; he deposits a nickel and draws forth two steel engravings of George Washington moistened to a nicety in their passage over a wet sponge. Does he want perfume he drops in his money and takes his choice of odors. Chewing gum, sweets, his weight, life insurance policies—all may be had with no more waste of force than the weight of a dropping coin. He no longer carries a bulky opera glass to the theater, but drops in his dime and finds his glass waiting for him. It has been thought that these various devices might have been suggested by the innocent looking affair in the front end of a bootial car which furnishes a conductor—to the street car company—and which has been the cause of so much profanity, expressed on the part of the men and suppressed by the gentler sex. It is doubtful whether any inventor responsible for any of these devices could be convinced that he was not the first one to think of the contrivance, and if one told him that the principle was known and in every day use more than two thousand years ago, or over five hundred years before the beginning of the Christian era, he would probably entertain serious doubts as to the sanity of his informant. Yet such is the fact. The Greeks and later the Romans had a religious ceremonial of purification, or as they termed it, lustration. This was performed in various ways, originally by water; that is, ablution in what was known as lustral water. Originally an attendant stood at the door of the temple and refused admission until a certain sum was paid. Afterwards the priests devised a contrivance which allowed a quantity of water to escape from a receptacle when a coin of a certain size was dropped into a slot.

And the Nebraska editors had a big time at Salem, Oregon, too. From the column and a half account in the Oregon Statesman the following extract will give an idea of the "time":

President J. G. Wright of the board of trade and W. F. Seaver went out to Chema-wa to meet the excursionists. They were immediately placed in comfortable carriages and driven to the fruit orchard of S. A. Clarke, south of the city, where Mr. Clarke and his son gave them carte blanche, or words to that effect, to become thoroughly acquainted with the peach plums, which are the only fruit ripe there just now; also to admire the growing pears, prunes of several varieties and many other beauties of the orchard. They were agreeably surprised at the great size and flavor of the fruit and enjoyed it very much. They were also entranced with the view from this point. The city of Salem, Salem and Howell prairies, Mt. Angel, Wado hills, fringed by the Cascade range, made a grand panorama on the one hand, with the hills and valleys of Polk and Yamhill counties on the other, all dotted with immense fields of golden grain, intermingled with clumps of timber, green fields and the brown stripes of summer fallow, all combining to form a picture of loveliness and wealth long to be remembered. When they had become satisfied with fruit, scenery and fresh air, they were driven back to the city and the Chemekete hotel, where they arranged their toilets and at 1 o'clock sat down to what they all pronounced the

best spread they had enjoyed on the whole trip.

At 2 o'clock the carriages were again on hand and the Nebraskans were whirled around among the vegetable and fruit gardens and the wheat fields of Salem prairie, to the insane asylum, penitentiary, orphan's home and other public buildings, through the city in all its ramifications and back to the state house at 4:30. Here were assembled a large number of ladies and gentlemen of the city, and after the guests had visited each department, admired the architecture and general arrangement of every thing, all were seated in the hall of representatives and an impromptu programme opened.

Major Geo. Williams, mayor of the city, in a neat speech, extended to the visitors a hearty welcome on the part of the people of Salem and invited remarks by members of their party.

J. S. Hongland, of the Nebraska State Journal, speaking for guests, returned sincere thanks for the treatment the association had received at the hands of the Salemites. He pitied the Eastern people who came to this coast and stopped at Portland with out coming through the Willamette valley.

Mr. L. Wessel, Jr., of the Capital City Courier, chairman of the excursion, was called out and responded with hearty thanks for the welcome extended. He said he was not much of a talker, but he and his company were

chuck full of appreciation (and plums) and would long remember with pleasure their treatment. The visitors having expressed a desire to hear something about the country from residents, Dr. L. L. Rowland was called and he gave a short and entertaining recital of his experience here during 45 years.

E. M. Waite, a resident at 40 years and the oldest printer in Oregon, responded to a call with one of his witty speeches which elicited much applause and pleasure.

Rev. J. L. Parrish, 84 years old and 50 years in Oregon, also recounted his experience and mentioned the possibilities of Oregon to the great delight of his hearers.

Short speeches were also made by F. F. Roose of the Western Workman, J. Lincoln, Nebraska, C. B. Moore, of this city, W. F. Seaver, also of this city, but only a short time from Nebraska, and others, after which the meeting adjourned and the members of the party were escorted in carriages to their cars and accompanied by several citizens to the depot, where Major Hendershott, the drummer boy of the Rappahannock, exercised his world known abilities in a few lively airs on the drum, after which the Nebraska party gave three hearty cheers and a tiger for Salem and its people. The latter then responded in turn for the Nebraska editors and their jolly, brainy party, who take with them the best of feeling toward Salem and who leave behind a fond remembrance.

AMUSEMENTS.

It was a large and well pleased audience which witnessed "Two Night" on Tuesday evening at the opera house by the Booth-Barrett company with Modjeska in the leading role. The company gave a better performance than could well be expected on such a midsummer evening, but it would be difficult for Modjeska as Viola to do otherwise. In this character she portrays more fervor and life than one would expect from an actress of her years. Her support was excellent and her work bore the mark of a great artist. The company throughout is composed of good actors, and they gave a finished performance.

When Booth and Barrett ended their season last April in San Francisco, Modjeska took the company supporting them and has since been playing the far northwestern cities. She took in the British Columbia, Washington territory, Oregon, Montana, Utah and Colorado circuit. At the end of her performance in Omaha tonight she goes direct to New York, and will at once begin preparations for next season's work with Booth. Through the personal efforts of Lawrence Barrett these two great stars were brought together and will join their efforts in forming about the strongest dramatic combination ever organized in America. More in interest will attach to it than Booth and Barrett ended, because of Modjeska's popularity and powers. While these two head state, and the leading lady of the Booth-Barrett company, will produce his new play "Gaulon" written by William Young expressly for him. Before launching the separate enterprises about the first of October, Booth and Barrett expect to appear one week in Louisville. While the Booth-Modjeska combination opens at the new Broadway theater New York, Barrett will be bringing out his production for the first time in Chicago. "Gaulon" is dramatized from a romantic love story. Its scenes are located in the island of Corsica and introduces incidents of war times. Minnie Gale, the leading lady of Booth and Barrett's company, will go with Barrett.

John A. Lane, who plays leading man with Modjeska, is an actor of great ability and experience, having supported the late John McCullough for several years, and more recently having been a prominent member of the Booth-Barrett company.

Miss Eleanor Tyndale is a niece of Henry Villard, the railroad king. Miss Tyndale's father is also a prominent railroad magnate, and the young lady herself has been one of the most distinguished members of the Booth-Barrett company. She plays leading female roles with Modjeska.

THEATRICAL GOSPEL.

Harry Dixey's admirers have been wondering what that superior intends to do when "Adonis" is worn throughout. The problem is solved by the Dramatic News, which gives a description of a piece called "The Seven Ages," which is underlined for next season. "The scene of 'The Seven Ages' is laid in New York, and it gives Dixey a much greater chance for the exhibition of his versatile talents than was afforded him by 'Adonis.' He plays eight different characters. At first he is a young fellow, connected with the oldest and best families in New York life. While waiting to take his cousin to the circus he falls asleep in his grandfather's chair, and his dream makes up the subsequent action of the play. This mental vision carries him back to the time when his grandparent was an infant, and Dixey presents his grandfather all

through the old gentleman's life, appearing first as a baby in a perambulator, next as a school boy, and so on up through the various ages of human life, up to the time of the old gentleman's death, when the dream is broken and the young fellow finds himself again in the drawing room of the family mansion, where in reality he has been dozing for only five minutes.

Companies with repertoires of short pieces are gradually growing in favor with the public. The coming season will be three or four such on the road. Rosina Vokes' success for the past few seasons at Daly's theater with these pleasant little dramatic offers has been marked. There is one thing certain, an insufficient company of players could not think of attempting thirty-five, forty or fifty minute comedies and farces. Their great charm is the perfection with which they are acted. The success of these works suggests that a small theater running three of these plays a night would become popular. Let the first piece be out say at 8 o'clock, the second at 9 and the third at 10, and a sliding scale of prices, according to the hour the visitor arrived at the theater, be charged. If, for instance, the visitor wanted to see the whole performance he should pay \$1.50; if he wanted to see only the last piece and he got there at 10 o'clock he would have to pay only 50 cents for his seat and be accommodated. The company to do this kind of acting would have to be carefully selected. The scheme is worth considering.

Verona Jarbeau, dressed in a carnation bathing suit, spends her days at Lawrence, Low Island, languidly watching the clouds roll by. She is an expert swimmer and takes special delight in rustication. Miss Jarbeau is the victim of a wild passion on the part of a Polish gentleman, who dogs her footsteps and declares she shall be his or die. Jarbeau declares she doesn't propose either if she can help it, and the Polish gentleman, whose name is Lezinsky, and who has a head on him like a door knocker, scowls and bids his time. He is taking his revenge out on the carnation bathing suit, for armed with a Kodak, he seats himself at a respectable distance from Jarbeau's cottage and photographs her twenty times a day. This is a very provoking to Miss Jarbeau, but she has to keep a serene countenance so as not to be given away, so to speak, in the photographs.

For nearly a year there has been a bitter feeling between W. H. West and George Thatcher, of the great minstrel organization. The end came recently when Mr. Primrose gave notice of his withdrawal from the firm to associate himself with Mr. West. Mr. Thatcher immediately secured Barney Fagan as a partner for a new company to be organized at once. This will leave W. S. Cleveland as the minstrel leader, and puts another company in the field. The dates will be filled by the Primrose and West minstrels, which will contain the best talent to be had.

The celebrated Rinehart family, which gave such satisfaction to the patrons of the Musee during the three weeks they appeared in this city, will start out next season with a comic opera company of their own. They have secured a new opera writer for them and will have a company of 35 persons to support them. The little ones, especially Stella, the marvelous child dancer, and Minnie, the black face comedian, will make a hit wherever seen. "May good luck attend them and fortune befriend them."

Since the advance agent first came in use there have been many changes in his position. In companies where strangers are needed, as a gathering of citizens or a mob, as in Paul Kauvar, the agent now has to drill these people a week before the company reach the colored point. With this additional responsibility looks very much as if the sub-advance agent, or business manager, as they call them, will be of more importance than the manager.

Mr. F. C. Burton, who took the role of Bernard Cavanaugh in Kathleen Mavourneen at the Musee last Sunday, filled his place most acceptably and proved himself an actor of no mean ability, and has been secured by the Colson company, (which appears Wednesday evening next at the Funke), to take the title role in the Dutch Recruit.

The new Haverly-Cleveland minstrels, divided into two equally strong companies, opened the season in Rochester and Buffalo one night last week to large houses. Manager Cleveland used a special engine in order to be present at both openings.

Pauline Hall re-appears at the New York Casino Sept. 17 in "La Mexicana," the new opera of which so much is expected by Rudolph Aronson. In "La Mexicana" Miss Hall will be seen in boy's attire for the first time in several seasons.

Johnnie Webster and Nellie McHenry are at their Navesink villa on the Jersey Highlands, enjoying themselves. The Highlands, by the way, is a very lively theatrical resort this summer for the upper tendon of the theatrical profession.

Stuart Robson first came into prominence as a comedian in Baltimore, where he made his first in 1857 as Benjamin Bowtell in "Buried Alive." The cast contained thirteen people, all of whom are dead, with the exception of Mr. Robson.

Margaret Mather's appeal from the decision which compelled her to act under J. H. Hill's management, has been decided in her favor by Judge Bartlett. She is at liberty to act with whom she pleases.

Robert Downing is the only actor who ever played Spartacus in Dr. Bird's Gladiator, for a continuous run, he having played it for nearly 800 nights in less than three years.

Henry E. Dixey is summing at Manchester-on-the-Sea, where he will remain until time for rehearsing his new play, "The Seven Ages."

W. J. Florence has gone to Europe with his wife to join A. M. Palmer in search of some plays suitable for Mrs. Florence's style of acting.

Sixteen New York theaters have been closed for the summer but a dozen are still running wide open, with no prospect of a vacation.

Jennie Yeamans is looking for a manager. No one seems to care to handle her. She has two new plays for starring purposes.

Mrs. Alice Shaw, the professional whistler, has gone abroad for the summer. She cleared \$25,000 during the late season.

The following attractions were announced for this week in New York: "The Oolah" at the Broadway; "The Brigands" at the Casino; "Clover" at Palmer's; "The White Elephant" at the Bijou.

Marie Wainright has left London with a truck load of costumes for her production of "The Twelfth Night."

Tommy Russell has a new play. It is called "The Earl's Heir," and Nym Crinkle is responsible for it.

Nat Goodwin will not produce the Book maker. Trouble about the royalties is the cause of it.

Arthur Thomas will look after the business end of Fanny Davenport's tour next year.

Barium's circus is announced for an entire season in London, beginning next May.

Emma Abbott is in Bayreuth, Germany. She sails for home, August 10.

The stories about that Dixey and E. E. Rice have separated are not true.

Roland Reed is in the Catskills, where he is hunting the festive trout.

Frederic de Belleville is in Berlin, Germany.

PEN, PAPER AND INK.

"What does it cost you a year to have your manuscripts read?" was asked recently of one of our largest publishers. "Well," was the answer, it is a very large sum, so large that if I named it the public would not credit it. Let me give you a single instance which occurred recently. The manuscript of a novel by an author of whom we have a book on our list came in about two months ago. It was sent to one of our readers, and the report made upon it was such that we considered it wise to send it out to a second reader. In a week it came back again with the result of the second reading. This critic coincided in a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it largely affected the whole work. It was sent out again, and then, taking the three reports before me, I read the manuscript myself, spent two evenings on it and finally declined it. That was a manuscript of 600 pages, and the expense of three readings by accepted critics, whose time is valuable, is considerable. And this not an uncommon instance. I tell you, the cost of making a measure with the opinion of the first, yet neither report was decided enough in favor of the work to induce us to accept the novel for publication. From reports we saw that there was something in the book—the difference in the opinions of the critics was upon a technical point, yet it