

AT THE FUNERAL OF BISMARCK.

The emperor asked to be shown the floral tributes, and expressed amazement at their size and cost and numbers as Prince Herbert led him from room to room on the ground floor, which was literally heaped with these tributes. . . . I remained two days at Friedrichsruh, and during all that time, by night as well as day, wreaths kept coming to the station in vanloads. Each one was boxed in a packing case, and some of these were eight feet long and nearly as wide. One wreath took up the body of a barouche. All day and far into the night these were hauled into the garden of the castle, until it too was burdened with them like the castle itself. They lay all over the lawns, against the trees and ornaments—everywhere, on every side. There were thousands of them, all huge circlets of palms and flowers or cypress and flowers, and always with long silken ribbons bearing a motto and the names of the senders. They came from sovereigns, princes, parliaments, councils, states, towns, German colonies, clubs, societies, from Li Hung Chang, even from Empress Frederick. Indoors the furniture of the great ground-floor rooms was submerged beneath them.—Julian Ralph, in Harper's Weekly.

IMPERIALISM FATAL TO SELF-GOVERNMENT.

With the acceptance of Hawaii from the hands of the conspirators who captured it by the naval connivance and aid of the United States, a new creed must be evolved to perpetuate the unjust conditions there existing. A justification has to be found for the diminutive oligarchy which controls, without the consent of the governed, a people as much entitled to self-government as President Dole.

The denial of suffrage rights to the Hawaiians, treating truth as geographical, is a betrayal of democracy at home. What shall it profit a nation to conquer all the islands of the sea if thereby the surrender of its own vital principle is the price? . . .

To gain the Hawaiian islands by the loss of our belief in "a government of the people, for the people, and by the people," is a costly exchange. . . .

Lincoln's Gettysburg address and Lowell's classic defense of democracy must be suppressed at Honolulu because they are dangerous utterances under a despotic oligarchy. Every politician henceforth must keep two sets of principles, one for home, the other for colonial consumption, and speak with double tongue. . . .

Republics are unfitted by their principles for holding colonies in practical slavery, no matter how benevolent the intention may be. Hands off the dangerous Philippines!—Wm. Lloyd Garrison, before the Peace Union, Aug. 25.

THE WANT THE NEWSPAPER FILLS.

Philosophically considered, the capture of its great position in the modern world by the newspaper is due to the growing sense that we all belong to one another, that in this immense, complex mesh of civilization each man has a vital interest in what others do. Our closest interests may be affected by something in China or Peru, and we must know about it. The drunkard in the next street has broken out in a mad frenzy, and we must know about that, too. A growing sense for all the facts of life, for all the news we can get about the affairs of this great world, has taken possession of all men, and the newspaper is the organ through which that taste is gratified. Would that it were gratified, we are often tempted to say, in a more intelligent way! But that will come in time. Plato thought it an evil that the art of writing had been invented because it had sapped the powers of memory. What would he say to-day of the "yellow journals" of New York, or the varieties of penny "bits" in London? We must, however, pass through this phase, which is a crude and often vulgar way of supplying what is a great and inevitable need—the demand by the modern man for knowing more and more about his fellow-men. Literature, however attractive, will not meet this demand, because it is a demand for the instant fact, not for the historic event. The demand can only be met by the newspaper; and so the excitement of Chicago for the loss of her journals can, after all, be perhaps justified at the bar of reason.—The London Spectator.

THE VALUE OF TRIAL BY JURY.

An extract from Joseph H. Choate's defense of the jury system before the American Bar association at its twenty-first annual meeting lately held in Saratoga.

A thrilling event of prime importance in its relations to jurisprudence has occurred in France, which must have arrested the attention of every thoughtful observer, and have led especially those sagacious theorists who have never tired of denouncing trial by jury, and those experimental philosophers and legislators who are always seeking to limit or to mutilate it, or tamper with it in some way or other, to reconsider the matter and

think once more whether we should not do better to let it alone, or only sustain and improve it so as to reserve it inviolate, as the Constitution of the United States and those of most of the states require.

You will readily recall the main incidents of the trial of Zola. Every safeguard of personal liberty enjoyed in England and America for two centuries had been violated. We could not read the account of the trial without contrasting it with our own trial by jury, or without the pious utterance from every lip: "Thank God! I am an American."

Heroic Zola! It is pleasant to think of him enjoying the free air of Switzerland after all, having taken French leave of his country, instead of rotting in the dungeon to which her despotism under a republican mask would have consigned him.

This signal event, so shocking to our sense of justice and right, has done more, I am happy to believe, than whole volumes of argument to strengthen and perpetuate our faith in our wholly different system of procedure for the ascertainment of facts on which life, liberty or property are to be brought in judgment. It will help to preserve in its integrity our precious trial by jury, by which no man can be deprived of life or liberty by the sentence of a court until his guilt has been proved beyond all reasonable doubt to the unanimous satisfaction of 12 of his fellow-citizens, and no man can lose his reputation or his property by judgment of a court until by a clear preponderance of evidence his right to it has been disproved before a similar tribunal.

IS HARPER'S WEEKLY A YELLOW JOURNAL?

The other day the remnant of the Seventy-first regiment which was spared by war and disease came home to recover or to die. The men who rode could not have walked from the battery to their armory without disastrous consequences. The regiment went to the war 1,043 strong. It lost 14 killed in battle, and 64 were wounded, and 331 were in line or in the cars. The rest were dead, or on furlough, or in hospital in Cuba and at Camp Wikoff, and those who returned were, most of them, gaunt and yellow images of the men they had been, some of them so weak that they wept because of the kindness of their reception, while others stared at the cheering crowds with the wild strange look of men to whom the things of earth are of little moment. . . .