

BOSTON POST.

The Representative Democratic Paper
OF NEW ENGLAND.

MOTTO:

With a Mission

—AND—

Without a Muzzle.

FORWARD!

With Clock-Like Regularity
the Circulation of The Post
Moves Steadily On . . .

DAY BY DAY FOR JUNE, 1900

June 1, 1900.....	142,700
" 2.....	144,900
" 3—Sunday.....	117,806
" 4.....	142,800
" 5.....	144,300
" 6.....	142,300
" 7.....	144,000
" 8.....	143,740
" 9.....	144,020
" 10—Sunday.....	118,103
" 11.....	144,000
" 12.....	143,700
" 13.....	145,000
" 14.....	144,000
" 15.....	145,200
" 16.....	144,000
" 17—Sunday.....	118,137
" 18.....	152,900
" 19.....	149,900
" 20.....	143,600
" 21.....	146,700
" 22.....	148,500
" 23.....	146,100
" 24—Sunday.....	118,005
" 25.....	145,000
" 26.....	145,800
" 27.....	155,100
" 28.....	149,800
" 29.....	147,300
" 30.....	153,500

Total, the Boston Post, daily, 26
days.....3,790,500Total, the Sunday Post,
4 days.....472,051

Daily Average—

146,134

Sunday Average—

118,012

Numerous complaints are received from readers of THE SUNDAY POST that their newspapers and newsdealers are "All Sold Out" early Sunday mornings. Our friends will confer a great favor by insisting on receiving THE SUNDAY POST, and vigorously objecting to any attempted substitution.

THE PRICE OF BLOOD.

The cost in money to Great Britain of the subjugation of the South African republics has not yet been computed. The price of blood paid for that act of aggression, not yet complete, is set forth in the reports of the war office.

Leaving out the sick and wounded, who are many, the killed in action on the British side number, to date, 2557. The missing—many of whom may be counted among the dead—and prisoners are given as 4879; while those who have died of disease number 437. In addition to this list of casualties, 19,722 have been sent home to England invalided.

Here we have a total of nearly 30,000 men sacrificed to the greed of empire. When the number of wounded and of sick in hospital is reported, these figures will be swelled, probably more than doubled. And these dead, crippled, invalided are taken from the flower of British manhood. They represent so much of the producing, valuable strength of the nation. Can any accession of territory or of mines make up for this loss?

A CONVENTION INCIDENT.

The most notable incident of the session of the Democratic national convention yesterday at Kansas City was the reception accorded David B. Hill of New York. Such a demonstration, spontaneous, seemingly unanimous, defying control by the presiding officer, is not without significance. Following the action of the New York delegation on the preceding day, when, in obedience to the will of the Tammany boss, Mr. Hill was refused the place on the committee on resolutions to which he was clearly entitled, it is very significant indeed.

Ex-Governor Hill is not an aspirant for nomination on the ticket with Mr. Bryan. He distinctly refuses that honor. It is not another case of Teddy Roosevelt, who, swearing he would never consent, consented. Perhaps it is difficult to say how much of this demonstration in honor of Hill is due to distaste for the bossism of Tammany and how much to a favorable sentiment for the man himself. But the fact that it was made, with a fervor that is unmistakable, marks David B. Hill as a power in the convention with which even Croker may find it unwise to join issue.

AN OBJECT LESSON.

More than a thousand Cuban teachers are here as our guests, brought here to learn as much as can be learned of our methods of government and instruction by actual contact and observation during the short time they can be with us. These teachers did not leave Cuba until after the great scandal in the administration of the Cuban postal service occurred. They know that officials, selected for alleged efficiency and peculiarity close relations to the powers controlling the McKinley administration, stole large sums of money from the Cuban revenues and applied the proceeds of their thefts to personal uses. In studying the methods of our government their first question, naturally, will be, "What do we do with thieves in official station?" Here is an opportunity for President McKinley to aid in the instruction of these Cuban teachers by a vivid object lesson. Let him order the immediate transportation of the defaulter Neely to Cuba and his prompt trial and condemnation, punishment, if found guilty, in accordance with law.

It begins to look as if this object lesson

would not become available. Neely has been in this country a long time. A month ago Congress passed a law especially to meet his case, providing for his extradition to Cuba. But nothing has been done. There have been threats of "disclosures" in case the thieves in the Cuban postal service were brought to justice, and the administration has done nothing.

Is it possible that Mr. McKinley is preparing an object lesson for these students of our institutions, showing how "influence" can shield the perpetrators of crime?

MR. O'MEARA'S ORATION.

Mr. Stephen O'Meara, editor of the Boston Journal, made his place good among the orators of Boston on the anniversary of Independence by the scholarly, thoughtful and far-reaching address which he delivered at Faneuil Hall yesterday. His theme was a protest against the criticism which "exalts the virtues of past generations and magnifies the faults of our own," which discourages the aspirations of patriotism by picturing an impossible ideal in the past and attributing degeneracy to the real present in which we live. Mr. O'Meara did not range himself with the "laudators temporis acti." "I believe," he said, "that our country, its government, its people and its public servants are wiser and stronger than ever before." And by the facts of history itself he maintained his proposition.

Such a presentation, by an optimist of our own time, is a most desirable correction of that temper which sees the republic going to the dogs because of the decadence of patriotism among the people. As Mr. O'Meara shows with vivid illustration in his address, the men of the days of the Declaration were not all patriots by any means; the Revolutionary heroes were not all heroic, many far from it; the statesmen who founded the republic were not all wise, and many held reciprocally contemptible opinions of each other; detraction, slander, violent and unreasonable partisan wrangling were rife in those days to be tolerated in the present time. But the past is dim and the present is vivid, and we need to be recalled from the ideal to the real, now and then, by such a presentation as Mr. O'Meara has made.

The oration held the attention of those who were so fortunate as to hear it delivered, and it has the rare virtue of carrying a lively interest to the reader, from beginning to end.

KILL OR REFER.

When the House reassembles this afternoon and takes up the unfinished business of Tuesday, it will find itself confronted with a problem of legislation which can safely be solved in one of only two ways. The Boston & Albany lease bill must be either killed or referred to the people. If this Legislature wishes to preserve even the semblance of guarding the interests of the Commonwealth.

As the measure was left when the legislators went home to celebrate the Glorious Fourth, it was cut all to pieces by the opinion of the attorney-general, setting forth its weaknesses, its errors and its absolute failure at certain most important points. An extensive plaster of amendments was offered to heal these wounds as far as possible, and this both comes up today for action.

There is not a member of the House who can conscientiously say that proper consideration can be given this measure during the short time remaining for this session or that as amended the bill will protect the people of the State in their rights. To enact the bill without the full discussion and careful examination demanded would show reckless indifference to the public interests. There is nothing to be done except to refuse to pass it or to attach the referendum and give an opportunity for such consideration as the Legislature cannot give to it. If the lease bill were hung up until November by the referendum it could be voted upon intelligently at that time. The House cannot properly pass upon it in its present condition before adjournment.

THE "MILL TAX."

Among the delayed measures which the Legislature is expected to pass upon in these last days of the session, is the project, vetoed a few years ago by Governor Wolcott, levying a tax upon all the municipalities in the State for the advantage of those cities and towns which provide less liberally for their public schools. The "mill tax" is to be laid upon all, but is to be refunded to those which figure as beneficiaries, together with an additional sum contributed by the others.

As there are only forty-four cities and towns that will lose under the proposed scheme, while all the others will participate in the distribution of the money taken from the less fortunate municipalities, this seems an awkward and cumbersome way of reaching which is far better. It is to assess the forty-four cities and towns directly and pay the money directly over to the others. This is the same thing in effect as the plan proposed by the Legislature. To be sure, it does not look as well to put it in this way; but in practice it is exactly the same. The people of forty-four towns are to be made to contribute to the expenses of people in other towns.

If this preposterous scheme is to pass the Legislature, we may hope that Governor Crane will treat it as vigorously as his predecessor did.

The Observant Citizen.

Somebody working overtime this hot weather sends me in the following note the national convention: "Picturesque personalities ponderate Kristianism should be perfervid."

I am glad to see George Willman out

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY

Makers and Retailers of

The Best Clothing
FOR MEN AND FOR BOYS.

Men's & Boys' Furnishing Goods

400 Washington Street.

CUSTOM TAILORING DEPARTMENT

398 Washington Street.

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY

Gown of lavender and black foulard. The skirt is tucked in clusters of five

again after the long and serious illness that afflicted him last winter. Hosts of friends have given him cordial greetings the past week.

It is a curious fact brought to mind by constant rumors of new proceedings in the John Stetson will case that, including the testator, not less than nine people, witnesses and principals, have died since that cause celebre began.

Yesterday was all right for the national holiday, and there was plenty of noise, in spite of Commissioner Russell's edict against American made crackers. A party of mischievous boys on Shawmut avenue gave a motorman an incontinent heart disease through fear of one of those "infant bombs" yesterday morning. They carefully deposited what appeared to be one of the most mammoth of that class on the seat just in front of the car. The fuse was spluttering at a great rate. The driver made an emergency stop, and "at the risk of his life," plunged under the car and removed the cracker. As he did so, the report of the tiniest of Chinese crackers rang out from the great shell in which it had been skillfully concealed by the ingenious kids. The motorman, who was the most unflinching of "cuss words," I have ever heard, and he did not stint their fun, in spite of the laughter of the passengers.

Speaking of motormen, I have the greatest admiration for them as a class. They are wonders of skill and coolness in a nerve-racking occupation. But I wish to call attention to a sudden increase in the number who persist in chewing tobacco during their run. I know there is a road rule against it, and for a long time there was no cause of complaint. But recently not only have I noticed several cases of passengers annoyed by the thus necessary expectation, but several parties have asked me to bring attention to the nuisance.

An immense crowd of young people collected on Huntington avenue yesterday, and for hours watched with great interest the work of carpenters constructing a huge facade of "Uncle Sam's" great white cruisers on the artificial pond in that vicinity.

Musical circles here with much regret of the death of Henry Heindel, Jr. The young man was one of the most promising members of the profession, and had gained great prominence in the ranks of musicians throughout the country. He came of a musical family, his father being a member of the Boston Symphony and his brother Max the popular leader at the Castle Square Theatre. Another brother, Alexander, is a "cellist of note."

Another danger menace the "party of the foot" who persists in jumping from the rapidly moving trolley cars. The supporting posts of the Elevated are sufficiently near to administer a good hard punch to such as carelessly essay the feat.

At 8:30 yesterday morning every newsboy on the Warren street lines had sold out his Posts. And I saw a repetition of the same old story on a Malden car on which I rode. Out of ten persons reading papers nine were absorbed in the Post's interesting recounting of news.

I hear that the projectors of the Emergency Hospital here are about to start similar institutions in many of the larger cities of the State; and that "curiously enough" they are meeting with determined opposition from members of the medical fraternity, who doubtless see lessened fees in the project.

The Leatherbee fire on Tuesday night drew great crowds of ladies from the Roxbury district. It looked from the Elm Hill district as if the whole city was in flames, so vivid was the reflection in the moist sky.

Eugene Cronin of East Boston is putting in a couple of weeks in Nova Scotia tempting the festive trout and the elusive bird. As Mr. Cronin is an adept with rod and rifle, there is liable to be lively times in Canada's woods and waters.

The slippery toboggan the Boston baseball team is on seems entirely inconsistent this torrid weather. They are making good, nifty fight in each game, however, and so far may be forgiven.

Well, well! This is the Hub of the universe and yet the Amateur Rowing Association would not trust the city's committee to buy the prizes. Of course the reason must have been that it suspected lack of artistic judgment.

Phil Shea, long favorably known in connection with theatres in this city, has

returned to town permanently and is under contract with one of the leading insurance companies. He left yesterday for a vacation sojourn in northern Maine.

A curiosity, at least to the small boy, is a wild owl that has taken up his habitation in the great trees of Elm Hill. To the gentlemen "out late without consent" the peculiar noises emitted in the wee sma' hours of the night are uncanny to say the least.

Chief Clerk Glover of the United States quartermaster's office has had much to do with the landing of the Cuban teachers in the past few days. This work has been expertly and competently accomplished without any of the worry and excitement one would almost expect. Mr. Glover has proved himself a man of good executive ability and never-failing good humor. With the Howard boys, who have been acting as guides to the landing teachers, Mr. Glover is a prime favorite. To newspaper men he has been a never-failing encyclopedia and a genuine friend.

That the general public fully appreciated the provision made by the city of Boston yesterday towards the quenching of thirst was demonstrated by the throngs which surrounded the ice water booths located on the Common at the junction of Tremont and Park streets.

The bigger the fire the greater the heroism, the smaller the blaze the more often people lose their heads and do foolish things. A few evenings ago the fire department was called out for a little blaze in a dwelling house. When the ladders arrived they were beseeched to go to a room on the second floor, from which a dense smoke was pouring, and save a baby which its mother said was in a cradle there. So a ladder was raised and the firemen scrambled up to rescue the child. After a while they came down empty handed. Then the fond mother glanced down and saw that she was holding in her arms the baby that both she and the firemen in their excitement supposed to be in danger from suffocation.

Persons who went to any of the beach resorts along the Boston, Revere Beach & Lynn railroad on Tuesday to escape the tumults of the city's Fourth had their illusion shattered at promptly midnight. It was one of the noisiest Fourths at Winthrop and Revere in the history of the towns.

I think one of the happiest men I saw in Cambridge yesterday was President Eliot. His fair words from sunny Cuba have already learned to distinguish him as he walks in the streets and his glances they give him a less level-headed man. The Cuban sisters in their admiration of Harvard's president, in fact, I understand on good authority that during the exercises at Elm Tuesday they shouted "Viva Cuba! Viva el Presidente Eliot," and finally, in their enthusiasm, "Viva our president de Cuba!" which would seem to indicate that they appreciate a good thing when they see it.

MAUDIE OF MAINE.

Maud Muller—the same old Maud once more—was out engaged in her old-time chore.

But as she raked the meadow hay She was all logged out in a scrupulous way.

And all could see as that way they trod There was nothing special the matter with Maud.

And she had such a saucy quirk in her eye 'Twas the old judge stopped as he rode by.

But when through the gate he faintly passed Maud cried, "Say, Whiskers, keep off the grass!"

And she gave him a stony, cold-eyed stare That froze him into an ice cake there.

But the sunlight flashed on her marquis ring And its blaze thawed out the poor old thing.

He allowed he'd reckoned that he'd propose, But forgot what he came for when he froze.

Says Maud, "Old man, you give me a pain; For a judge ain't paid enough in Maine."

I'll tell you now, ten dollars a day Ain't sunlight enough to dry my hay."

And the judge fell dead; but he came to life When he heard Maud say she was now a wife.

And he cried, "'Tis false—a tempt—'tis fraud; 'Not on your life! 'Tis bliz!' said Maud."

"He's an lichenous man on the Kennebec, And this is the year he makes a rep."

For the man with ice is out for scalps— Maine ice will be higher than ice on the Alps.

And as long as the iceman I can't be, The iceman's wife is enough for me.

And we've got a cinch on the thing, for, say, While hubby cuts ice, I'll just make him.

Oh, the rarest words of tongue or pen— But I won't spring that old grind again!

—Lawiston (Me.) Journal.

FOULARD GOWN.

THE POST'S ORIGINAL
Short Story.

CHARLEY'S UNEXPECTED PRIZE.

By Anna M. Trainor, 14 Hamburg Street,
Boston, Mass.

The prize day was drawing near in the little school in the town of Andale and the boys and girls of the graduating class were trying hard for the prize. It was to be a gold watch to the boy who had composed the best original composition. There were many contestants for the prize and among them were two scholars, aged 15 and 17. Their names were Charlie and Clara Barton, who were brother and sister.

Charlie and Clara were poor and their mother was a widow who worked very hard to give her children an education. This was to be their last year at school and she was very anxious that one of her children should receive the honor of the class. She had confidence in her daughter, but none in her son. Clara was by no means a dull scholar, she was very often led the class, but Charlie was dull, though he tried very hard. On account of his laziness he was often teased by the other boys. He did not want to enter the contest, but he longed very much for a gold watch like the one which his sister had.

At last the compositions were ended and she started off with her brother to deliver his. As they were walking along the road they heard a crowd of boys conversing in the field. They had all entered the contest and were waiting for the prize. Charlie and Clara paused and as they listened they heard the following remarks:

"Oh, that Charlie Barton has no chance." "He's a regular dunce." "Well, he isn't a good writer, but he's a good talker." "He might as well keep his composition; they won't take any notice of it."

After hearing that conversation Charlie did not want to enter, but his sister had his composition for him. He was very nervous and he did not know what to do. The next day the result of the contest was made known. Clara's composition was the winner. Charlie was very disappointed, but he did not say a word.

After the prize was given to Clara, she went to her room and found a letter from her mother. It was a letter from her father, who had just died. He had left her a small sum of money and a gold watch. Charlie was very happy and he went to school the next day with a new watch.

ADVICE ON HOW TO KEEP COOL.

About 20 per cent of the business population of Boston got out of the city for the Fourth of July. They look for a shady piazza or a nook on the beach, and they are sure to find a shady piazza for themselves. The Sunday Post is the only paper that contains a fiction supplement and that has just a lot of good love stories sure to interest you.

Wails of Fun.

George: "I wonder why Ethel calls me her chrysanthemum?" Blinks: "She may have discovered the fact that you haven't a cent."—Harlem Life.

"Youngling is going to marry the Widow Henpeck." "Why, she's twice as old as he is!" "Oh, he'll get up fast enough after the wedding."—Brooklyn Life.

"Yes, it is true that he has sued her for half of her inheritance." "On what grounds?" "He says she promised to be a sister to him when she proposed to her last winter."—Chicago Evening Post.

Miss Summit: "What a lot of old china Miss Spindle has! And she says it was handed down in her family." Miss Peabody: "Then it is just as I expected." "What is that?" "That her ancestors never kept servants."—Harper's Bazar.

Fair Widow: "Yes, I've made up my mind that when I die I shall be cremated." "Why, you're a good deal of a person, dear lady, please don't talk about such dreadful things. Consider how much better it would be, in your case, to—er—erose out the C!"—Punch.

"How are you getting on with your photography?" "Well," answered the young man with brown finger tips, "I'm doing better. The snap-shot portrait I took Mr. Curmudgeon must have been recognizable." "You are sure of that?" "Perfectly, for as soon as Curmudgeon saw it he said he could whip the man who made that picture."—Washington Star.

"Madam," said the gentlemanly census agent, "I am sorry to say that the law will not permit me to register you as being 20 years of age. Instead of 38, as you request." "But," said the lady, "what is the difference? The law simply directs you to put it down, does it not?" Whereupon she smiled sweetly and the census man became so confused that he "put it down" to 13, that being the difference. Baltimore American.

Men of Many Callings.

Ex-Governor Taylor of Kentucky will engage in the insurance business in Indianapolis, which he will make his home for the future.

All Ferous Bey, the Turkish minister to this country, is a regular member of the Washington Fencing Club, of which Count Cassini is president, and is one of the best swordsmen.

General Charles A. Woodruff, who is on his way to the Philippines to join the staff of General MacArthur as chief commissary of subsistence, served with General MacArthur in New Mexico twenty years ago.

Odd Bits of News.

Tennessee pays the chief justice of its Supreme Court a salary of \$3500.

The canker worm has been playing havoc among the orchards in Pitt county, Mo. Farmers do not expect to produce more than one-fourth of the usual crop.

Cape Nome is only 2 degrees below the Arctic circle, and yet the probabilities are that within a few years it will become the site of a town with all modern improvements.

AMONG THE
CUBAN SENORITASThe Post Woman's Impressions of
the Visiting Teachers.

ONE OF THE PRETTIEST OF THE CUBAN TEACHERS. SHE IS PRINCIPAL OF SCHOOL NO. 20 OF HAVANA.

A CUBAN BEAUTY WHO CAME ON THE TRANSPORT BURNSIDE.

If you chance upon a woman smoking a cigarette beneath the classic walls of Harvard she may be a Cuban, and may not be, for it was learned yesterday that very few of the teachers given to us by none whom the Post representative met. Fact is, several dark-eyed señoritas were indignant when asked if they brought cigarettes in their trunks along with their pretty clothes.

Chaperon for Twenty-six.

Dr. Sarah Merrick of Boston has twenty-six under her immediate care in Whitney Hall many a time. She is a chaperon for the teachers, and she is a chaperon for the teachers, and she is a chaperon for the teachers.

Monday she took her charges under her wing for a shopping tour in Boston, and it was a unique experience. Surface cars were taken to a Washington street establishment via Park square. The party reached their destination safely and were immediately the centre of attraction. Instructions were given to march in the prior of having a taught Cuban man rose, filed out, and politely escorted the ladies in, taking unoccupied seats elsewhere. It was spontaneous and spoke volumes.

Orphans' Asylum.

A special privilege was granted the Post representative to take supper with the ladies in Magdalen Hall, and there to meet Mrs. Brooks, the chief interpreter, the noble woman who has started an orphan's asylum for the children of the Cuban people. She has over 100 little waifs, and hopes to provide for more. Mrs. Brooks is an American, an enthusiastic teacher, and a devoted friend of the Cuban people.

The Cuban are witty and quick to see and appreciate a joke. They are poetic. One tall, beautiful girl entertained all her table with Cuban poetry. She spoke of our skies as gray and sad, and added, but her face, showed her heart, yet so much as to make her an object lesson to call American girls.

Her name is Otilia Hernandez, her residence San Antonio de los Baños, and she is a native of this country. This is the first time she has been in Boston. She has taught school since 14. She enjoys the distinction of having taught Cubans in the United States at Tampa, Fla., where she was graduated.

Competes With An American.

There's an interesting story about that, too. When the examinations were passed it was discovered that two girls were neck and neck, one an American girl, the other the heroine of the story, Otilia. Each was presented with a silver brooch in the form of two hearts entwined, and when you meet Otilia you will notice that she wears it day by day.

Supports a Family.

Small wonder she and thousands are grateful to be free from the yoke of Spain, for her father bade his wife and little ones "adios" one morning and went out to defend the lone star. The home was ever after desolate, for he was slain, and they did not even have the privilege of laying his remains away.

Teaches English.

"My pupils," said she, vivaciously, "well they are all girls, forty-six in all, ranging in age from 6 to 14 years, and when I get home I am going to tell them all about the kindness and help shown by all your people."

And then? Well, whether that I shall resume my teaching of English, which will be much easier after we finish the course here. We are very desirous of beginning and are anticipating tomorrow.

They Buy Rubber.

Among the instructions to the teachers are the following:

Do not go on an excursion without carrying a wrap to put on in case of a sudden change of weather. It is dangerous not to do so in this climate where such changes are frequent and extreme.

Have your windows that need shades? We will make you up any size quickly and at small cost. The usual dimensions are 3 ft. by 6 ft., and we can supply this fixed size with no delay for measuring or making.

We are using a new color this season. It is named Philadelphia brick, and it tones well with the exterior of a house, while it is a soft, warm color for interior harmony.

Remember that every shade we make is mounted on Hartshorn's best roller. Shade materials have advanced sharply in price since Jan. 1, but we have as yet made no change.

As a result we are booking orders daily for fall delivery. We have already contracted for thousands of shades to be made up during the summer and hung in September.

PAINE FURNITURE CO.,
Rugs, Draperies and Furniture,
48 CANAL ST.

On the electric cars wraps are especially recommended, even on hot days.

When asked what their first purchase was, I was told that it was rubbers and a jacket, articles they have hitherto had little use for. Despite the heat of yesterday many wore wraps, and all agreed that it was "nice, cool weather—just right."

Wears a Mantilla.

It is needless to ask the teachers how they like American clothes, for the reason that their attire differs little from that worn in Boston. True, Dr. Merrick has a senora in her party who wears a mantilla at all times and there are others who are not