

BOSTON POST,
The Representative Democratic Paper
OF NEW ENGLAND.

MOTTO:
With a Mission
—AND—
Without a Muzzle.

CIRCULATION

Of the Boston Post and
the Sunday Post, day
by day, for April, 1900.

April 1, 1900—Sunday.....	117,885
" 2.....	148,600
" 3.....	148,630
" 4.....	148,690
" 5.....	148,600
" 6.....	148,240
" 7.....	148,200
" 8—Sunday.....	117,805
" 9.....	148,900
" 10.....	148,400
" 11.....	148,570
" 12.....	148,000
" 13.....	148,780
" 14.....	148,870
" 15—Sunday.....	117,808
" 16.....	148,800
" 17.....	148,470
" 18.....	148,600
" 19.....	148,800
" 20.....	148,300
" 21.....	148,340
" 22—Sunday.....	118,190
" 23.....	148,540
" 24.....	148,800
" 25.....	148,650
" 26.....	148,400
" 27.....	148,800
" 28.....	148,260
" 29—Sunday.....	118,970
" 30.....	148,350

Total, the Boston Post, daily 25
days.....\$3,002,570

Total, the Sunday Post,
5 days.....\$89,808

Daily Average—
44,102

Sunday Average—
117,961

THE SECOND PLACE.

A most extraordinary effort is making to crowd Secretary Long out of the nomination for Vice-President on the McKinley ticket. The latest phase of the attack is the representation that Mr. Long's share in the Sampson-Schley controversy renders him unavailable. It has gone so far as statements in Washington correspondence to the effect that Secretary Long himself, in Cabinet meeting, has confessed his ineligibility on this account. This yarn is capped by alleged interviews with anonymous members of the Republican campaign committee who intimate that all Germans would vote the Democratic ticket if Long's name were to appear on the Republican ticket.

The purpose, of course, is to bring it about that Roosevelt will be obliged to consent to take the place. Regarded as a matter of party politics, Democrats would rather see Roosevelt hitched up with McKinley than in that place. The Rough Rider is really the weaker candidate. And he is all the weaker for the fact that it is well understood he will take the place only upon sufficient pledges that, if elected, he shall be given the Republican nomination for President in 1904. Nobody seriously regards Roosevelt as presidential timber.

In view of the situation as it stands today, the action of the Massachusetts Republican convention in specifically refusing to instruct its delegates to support Long for the second place looks more pusillanimous than ever.

THE ACTORS' CHURCH ALLIANCE.

The services in St. Stephen's Church, in Florence street, tomorrow evening, will mark the opening of a movement in Boston which has already established itself in New York with gratifying success, and which promises to become an influence of far-reaching power in connection with the stage and in relation to society at large. The work of the Actors' Church Alliance is conducted on practical lines, quietly but attractively. It looks to the preservation of Sunday from the encroachment of theatrical labor, which in some of our Western cities is required upon that day as upon all others. And in this endeavor the countenance and aid of the New England Sabbath Protective League is enlisted in this part of the country.

When it is considered that the work of the actor involves double duty on Saturdays and on all holidays, the necessity of a day of rest becomes apparent; and with reference to any considerations of morals or religion, the preservation of Sunday free from public performances is a practical necessity. The best people in the profession are interested in the movement. It is entirely un denominational, in New York Bishop Potter and Rabbi Silva being ardent in co-operation. Tomorrow evening the Rev. Dr. Shinn of Newton preaches on the teaching power of the stage.

REVOKE THE CHARTER.

The able counsel for the Haverhill Gas Securities Company, in his argument before the legislative committee on manufactures, denounces the application for the revocation of the charter of that concern as "vindictive." He intimates that the Gas and Electric Light Commission takes this means to revenge itself for the offense to its dignity in the refusal of the Haverhill Gas Company to reduce its charges in compliance with the recommendation of the commission.

If there were the least foundation—which we do not think there is—for this astounding accusation brought against one of the most conservative of our State commissions, it would have no bearing at all upon the question before the Legislature. It might properly form the basis for an application to the Governor for the removal of the commissioners for the improper use of their authority, but by no stretch of the imagination can it be conceived to have anything to do with the matter of the Haverhill Gas Securities Company.

This corporation has no reason for existence, and no attempt is made to show that it has. The explanation which its counsel offers is that the persons concerned "supposed Massachusetts would prefer a charter" rather than a trust, and so they went through the form of incorporation. And he adds the threat: "By revoking the charter you will drive them to form a trust."

Let them form a trust, then, and the

people will see what further laws are needed to protect themselves. But first let the Legislature protect the people by stopping this abuse of our corporation laws. Let us do one thing at a time. We can take care of a Haverhill gas trust later, if any such is formed. Just now we are concerned with extinguishing a corporation which has found a tricky way of turning the privileges granted by the people against the people themselves.

THE FLAG AND THE CONSTITUTION.

Congressman McCall of Massachusetts, who stood alongside the Democrats in Congress, with Littlefield of Maine and half a dozen other Republicans holding the Constitution above party, has special cause for congratulation in the decision rendered by Judge Lochren at St. Paul yesterday. The principle that the Constitution follows the flag, if we may accept the reports of the opinion of the court in the case of Raphael Ortiz, has been clearly maintained.

This is the first instance in which the question, on which the Republican majority in Congress passed in an ad captivum fashion, has come before the federal judiciary. The District Court, on the bench of which Judge Lochren sits, is not indeed the final authority. But until the Supreme Court at Washington reverses its judgment, it must stand as the law of the land. His decision, as stated in the incomplete reports which have come to hand, is clearly and definitely to the effect that "Porto Rico became territory of the United States and subject to the Constitution the minute it came under control of this government."

We think this will be the opinion declared by the Supreme Court if the question ever reaches that body for adjudication. Unless all previous decisions are reversed, it must be so. There are difficulties in the way of taking the case up, of course. The government cannot appeal it, being debarred from this course by the fact that the decision of its own court is on its side. And until the higher court in some way makes its adjudication, Judge Lochren's opinion stands.

The efforts of the administration to prevent a judicial decision of this question have been ludicrous. At every point where a case has been made up, it has been stopped before reaching the court, either by special order or by executive pardon. Now we seem to have got a decision, and if it amounts to anything it means that the old Constitution still stands and that the Porto Rico tariff and all the rest of the crown colony business is rot and rubbish.

THE BURGER EMBASSY.

Let those who will sneer at the resolutions of the Common Council of the city of Boston welcoming to this city the representatives of the South African republics who sailed from The Hague yesterday. These resolutions speak the sentiment of the people surely and clearly, and they offer no offense to anyone. It may be that it is none of the concern of the city government of Boston what Great Britain does in South Africa or what the Dutch farmers and herdsmen do there. But it is entirely competent for the men of Boston to express their feelings in regard to a people fighting for independence in South Africa or anywhere else.

What do these ambassadors come here for? Just as they left Holland they said: "We go prepared to make the truth known; that is, to tell the American people that we are prepared to place our case in their hands for their arbitration, so satisfied are we that we demand nothing that an impartial freedom-loving nation is not willing to grant."

Is there anything in this that the people of Boston cannot welcome? Is there anything here for withholding from these fellow-republicans the hand of friendship?

SMASHING A PLATFORM.

Last week the Republicans of Massachusetts solemnly resolved, in a convention over which Congressman Gillett presided, that the Nicaragua Canal bill ought to pass, or words to that effect. Within a week after this solemn declaration the chairman of that convention, with four other Congressmen from Massachusetts, voted in Congress against the Nicaragua bill, bearing the stamp of party regularity.

On the same occasion, here in Boston, the Republican party gave in equivocal, but fervent, language its indorsement of the theory that the United States Constitution does not extend over Porto Rico. But one week to a day from the promulgation of this principle a federal court decides that Porto Rico has been under the Constitution from the moment the exchange of ratifications of the treaty of Paris was made.

Thus crumbles the platform on which the Republicans of Massachusetts place themselves for the presidential campaign. Two of its most solid planks have been split into kindling wood within a week. Is the rest of it going the same way?

The Observant Citizen.

Boston is certainly becoming polite. When I was a lad the greensward on the Common was decorated with metallic signs bearing the peremptory order, "Keep off the grass." Now I notice this has been changed. The wooden abutts have been printed on them the courteous request, "This is sacred ground; please keep off." "A soft answer turneth away wrath," and I observe that the ground is undisturbed.

What delightful spots are the Common and Public Garden these days? The grass has its most vivid hues, the trees are all budding, some of them in full leaf. In the Public Garden the display of tulips and hyacinths is more radiant than ever after the copious rains of yesterday, and the park is more beautiful than it probably will be again this season.

I am glad to learn of the improved health of Judge Caleb Blodgett, and that there is every prospect of his soon returning to his duties.

I met a man in front of the Parker House the other evening whose movements were rather unsteady. As he reached me he stopped and in a respectful and perfectly coherent manner remarked: "Say, I am drunk. I am not acquainted with the man, but should I ever be called upon to vouch for his veracity I could do so in all sincerity."

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Sylvester G. Canney, the Salem man who recently completed fifty years of continuous service as an engineer on the Boston & Maine railroad, is remarkably active, considering his years, and the wear and tear of an engineer's life. A fellow-employee told the other day of Mr. Canney's climbing to the top of a tall ladder at the round house not long ago and overhanging the under side of a train. "I don't think a young man would regard lightly. The oldest locomotive engineer in the world in point of continuous service is the record his friends claim for Canney. They are to tender him a reception in Ames Memorial Hall, Salem, this evening, and many of the Boston & Maine officials and engineers are to go down from Boston on a special train.

I met John Hayes of Abington the other day. Mr. Hayes knows a few things about politics in his county, and is going to Kansas City to root for Bryan. His ability as a rooster is great, and that, together with his genial smile and sunny humor, will make him a conspicuous delegate and valuable ally of the man from Nebraska.

A friend of mine, who is an old Bostonian and has a reverence for all of the city's ancient landmarks, informed me yesterday that the cupola on the Old State House was tumbling to pieces and should be repaired at once. I looked at it myself later in the day, and while it seems to be in perfect order, I don't think a couple of cans of good paint well distributed with a brush in the hands of a good painter would harm the old dome a bit.

The Mayors of some of our suburban cities are nothing if not democratic. I saw two of them yesterday with arms locked together listening to a group of negro singers on a street corner. They were singing a song about the Mayors, and the two men followed them and took their place in the front rank of the crowd, ready to listen to a second concert.

Miss Lucy J. Davis, the well-known Chicago educator, will be the guest of Miss Kate Mulcahy, will reach her pleasant summer cottage in Winthrop tomorrow for the season.

FANNY PETTIGREW.

Her imagination
Colored life so fresh and new
From her side to
While you're reckoning one, three!

Such a merry step she had,
Such a ringing laugh she had,
But to see her smile and glad,
Drew your own step after,
Fanny Pettigrew's smile,
Just the way Miss Fanny went.

All among the fifty pips
This laid to the shrine;
Laughs to see in kneeling rows
Rivaling mine.

"Goodness, mercy!" while they pray,
"Kiss me, honey!"—Arthur Gill, in April Century.

Waits o' Fun.

"Edward Everett Hale keeps fifteen cats." "Well, we keep about that many," but they belong to our neighbors."

"Jerry Pontoon, tell us something about Oliver Cromwell." "Which version, mam?" "I don't understand." "Fugate River history,"—Chicago News.

"Write a poem for me to recite and I will make you immortal!" exclaimed the fair creature who was the subject of the subject, "I'll be immortal," replied our poet with a shudder. "I live in Brooklyn!"—Harlem Life.

"How do you brook it?" "Quay?" "How do you brook it?" "The vote in the Senate?" asked the observant brother. "I suppose he felt put out," replied the gray-eyed brother.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Interviewer: "Do you believe our millionaires do much good in this East?" "Not so much as they used. The natives are getting afraid to tell them so," replied our minister never married, "I think he'd make a good husband." "Well, I think he'd make a good husband," replied the wife warmly. "He'd make a good husband when he married us,"—Yonkers Statesman.

"How long does the train stop here?" the old lady asked the brakeman. "Here's the answer," replied the brakeman. "From two to two and two." "I wonder," mused the old lady, "what she means by that."—Indianapolis Press.

"You must feel a certain satisfaction in being in the United States Senate," said the admiring young woman. "Yes," answered Senator Borah, "it's all right so far as glory is concerned. But you know, from point of view, it's sometimes think I'd rather be a member of the Montana Legislature."—Washington Star.

Through Editors' Spectacles.

The Kentucky contest has attracted wide attention, and the murder of Goebel made an immense sensation. If it were really believed by any considerable number of persons that the man who was elected and inaugurated and has not yet been displaced was necessary before the fact in the assassination of his rival, the news relating to his indictment would not be deemed of trivial importance.—New York Tribune.

Secretary Root may be taking the impression that when he says that he must "fight" for the doctrine, but there is no doubt that we shall have to seriously protect it and safeguard it with formidable precautions.—Baltimore Herald.

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