The Oregonian.

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TODAY'S WEATHER—Increasing cloudiness, followed by showers and cooler weather; southerly winds.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 76; minimum temperature, 51; precipitation, none.

PORTLAND, TUESDAY, MAY 6, 1902.

SUPPORT THE PRESIDENT.

The opposition of certain powerful financial interests to President Roosevelt and the alliance that opposition has been able to form with certain influential Senators can be correctly designated as constituting one of the most disquieting elements in the political situation. Here is a paragraph from the San Francisco Call, which reflects what many newspapers, East and West, are saying:

> Roosevelt may think it great sport to call down everybody in the Army and the Navy who does not talk to suit him, but if he does not look out the friends of some of those men will form a combination and call him down at the next Presidential convention.

In the display of hilarity or self-indulgence here attributed to the President there is, of course, no reality. Army officers should act and not talk. They are not engaged to give the country advice, and when their voluntary utterances are invidious, they should be rebuked just as the President in his official capacity has rebuked them, regardless of their attitude toward his Administration and also of their political "pull."

They who are planning to "call down" President Roosevelt at the National convention two years hence are not actuated by a desire to punish him for his orders to Funston and Miles. They represent the disaffection engendered by the President's independent and vigorous course in public affairs. They resent his determination to see Cuba fairly treated, in spite of any opposition from Havemeyer and Oxnard. They dread his straightforward procedure relative to the railroad and beef trusts. Others are displeased at his attitude against lease laws and in favor of irrigation. There are powerful Senators bent on weakening the President's prestige. Mr. Hanna's disaffection is but thinly disguised. Mr. Allison reflects more views than his own in his veiled allusion to the certain death of the Army reorganization bill. The recent "insurgent" victory in the House will be employed to its utmost capacity to break down the President and weaken his influence as compared with the narrow circle of Republican politicians by which the course of legislation has hitherto been guided.

We do not know how these attacks on the President will be regarded in other states, but in Oregon, we feel sure, the opportunity will be welcomed of showing the various offended trusts and bosses that they can count on no sympathy here. The issue in the Oregon election in June will be the support of President Roosevelt's Administration, not only on expansion, but relative to the trusts also, and the dependencies, and arid lands, and lease laws. The issue is one in which the patriotic impulse of our people and their material welfare coincide. A State and Congressional ticket here, thoroughly friendly to the President, has been nominated on a platform specifically commending his various policies, and it will be elected.

AN HONOR TO THE CRAFT.

Today will be buried in New York City Representative Amos J. Cummings, who, like the late John Swinton, was an honor to the craft of typesetters and the work of journalism. He was a man of common school education, a native of Broome County, New York; he entered a printing office as an apprentice when but 12 years of age, and in his life set type in nearly every state in the Union. He served in the Union Army in the Second Division, Sixth Corps, and was distinguished for gallantry at the capture of Marye's Heights by his division, May 3, 1863; he wore the Congressional medal of honor for gallantry on the battle-field; he filled editorial positions of the first responsibility with superior ability on the New York Tribune under Horace Greeley, on the New York Sun under Dana, and on the New York Express. He was editor of the New York Evening Sun when he was elected as a Democrat to the Fiftieth Congress; was elected to the Fifty-first Congress to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Samuel S. Cox, and was regularly elected to the Fifty-second, Fifty-third, Fifty-fourth, Fifty-fifth, Fifty-sixth and Fifty-seventh Congresses. He was all his life a Democrat, but always a War Democrat and a Labor Democrat, and he owed his continuous political success to the enthusiastic support of the labor men of his district, who admired him for his great ability and trusted him because of his unswerving personal and political integrity.

Mr. Cummings never forgot that he was first of all an American citizen and a friend of the laboring classes, from which he sprang. He was a Democrat, but he was always for the American flag and for the American soldier. When his party drifted into anti-imperialism, Mr. Cummings refused to vote for any measure that looked like a refusal of support for our flag in the Philippines, or like an espousal of the doctrine of anti-expansion. He was always for the Union soldier of good repute; he never forgot that he was wounded under the American flag at Marye's Heights, and from first to last he always stood by the Union cause and his old comrades who fought with him to uphold it. No party appeal, no personal or political interest, was ever sufficient to persuade Amos Cummings to cast a vote that directly or indirectly seemed to be in derogation of the American flag or of the cause of labor. And yet he was no military demagogue; he never made any speeches reciting his military record and bidding for the soldier vote. Nor was he ever a labor demagogue; he was always true to the cause of labor, but he never made any bids for the labor vote; never boasted of having been a child of labor; never flattered the labor vote when it needed rebuke and sober counsel rather than flattery. He was a splendid man of the type from which has come our noblest citizens; men of patriotism, courage, integrity, industry, simplicity and humanity.

The class to which Congressman Cummings belonged includes Benjamin Franklin, William Lloyd Garrison, Horace Greeley and a host of able but less eminent men who, rising from the ranks of labor, have not only been masters of the printer's calling, but have adorned literature by their pens and enlarged public intelligence by their speech. Amos J. Cummings was a master printer, and he was an able and accomplished member of the editorial profession, but, better than all this, he was, like Franklin, like Garrison and like Greeley, a great American citizen, loyal to the flag of his country in war and devoted to the cause of struggling labor in peace.

WHAT HE MIGHT HAVE SAID.

President Roosevelt is reported to have sent to General Chaffee this dispatch:

> Washington, D. C., May 4, 1902.—Chaffee, Manila: Accept for the Army under your command and express to General Davis and Colonel Baldwin especially, my congratulations and thanks for the special courage and fidelity which have again carried our flag to victory. Your fellow-countrymen at home will ever honor the memory of the fallen and be faithful to the brave survivors who have themselves been faithful unto death for their country's sake. THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

He might have done otherwise. There are Senators in Congress and editors in various anti sanctums who would have ordered it better, at least in their own minds. Had Carmack, Rawlins or Patterson been in the White House, we should have had something like this:

> Chaffee, Manila: Accept for the Army under your command and express to General Davis and Colonel Baldwin especially, my sincere regret and reprobation for the courage and fidelity which have again carried our flag to victory and overwhelmed the Filipino savages. Your fellow-countrymen at home will ever asperse the memory of the fallen and insult the brave survivors. It would have been far more pleasing to us had the enemy murdered every mother's son of you and mutilated the remains beyond recognition.

Such message would be an accurate representation of the attitude of the so-called "anti-imperialists" toward our forces in the Philippines. They have no praise for the valor of our troops, nothing but enlargement upon their faults. They are oblivious to good deeds, but quick to believe the very worst that rumor can invent. The spirit of their utterances is uncharitable, unpatriotic and base. Popular resentment should soon shame them into silence.

FROM ORANGE TO CANARY.

The gradual falling away of the so-called yellow journals from the vicious character they at first affected has long been subject of widespread comment. A very interesting and instructive exhibit in the case is this extract from an editorial in the New York Evening Journal, concerning District Attorney Jerome's liberal treatment of saloons:

> An open saloon on Sunday means the Sunday separation of husband and wife in many households that are now united. It means the spending before Monday morning of wages needed for food and clothes by wives and children. It means late hours in the Sunday saloon and many a job lost on Monday morning. The saloon-keepers, as a body, are able and intelligent citizens. We doubt if the majority of these men themselves would vote for unlimited saloon opening. We feel certain that every man of them, if he had a son 15 to 20 years of age, would vote to keep that son out of the saloon on the Sabbath day.
>
> Some men have been elected President, Mr. Jerome, because they were pious, and some have been elected because they really belonged to the people, and had worked on the towpath or with the woodchopper's ax, and some have been elected because of their intense devotion to the idea of liberty. But, Mr. Jerome, no man ever was and no man ever will be sent into the White House through the back door of the Sunday saloon.

The yellow journal started out with the idea that money was to be made by catering to the thoughtless, the idle and the depraved. It thought that people loved sensations more than sense. It is a view that is likely to find itself rebuked by business results. Advertisers want space that reaches the home. A sheet that is read in the streets and thrown away doesn't guide any great number of persons in their purchases. A sheet that is eagerly picked up in saloons, restaurants, barber shops and worse places will not be greatly sought after by those who have wares to sell for household use.

Hence the yellow journal is lightening its hue. It is after the women readers. It covets a seat by the fireside and a place of confidence in the family councils. It cannot worm its way in there with murders and divorces, prizefights and dancehalls, saloons and criminals. Where the good woman rules her little kingdom, viciousness cannot cope with rectitude nor sensation with truth and soberness. There is one thing the family paper cannot afford to condone; and that is the journey made over the bar by money that should be buying groceries for the family table and shoes for little feet.

The saturnalia of drunkenness and the abhorrent vices that accompany it that was held in Spokane Sunday evening, the occasion being the giving away by Lord Sholto Douglas of his stock of liquors by the drink to all who applied, was a shame and a disgrace to the city within the limits of which it took place. Men given over to appetite and lawlessness and wild at the opportunity to get something for nothing, which this debased English lord's lawless action presented, even though that something made fiends of them for the time being, furnished in their antics and orgies a spectacle that savages under similar circumstances could scarcely duplicate. There must be something lamentably weak in municipal law or in its administration when a scene like that described as creating "the wildest Sunday evening Spokane ever saw" can be enacted without restraint. If a man acting the part of Lord Sholto Douglas upon this occasion cannot be arrested as disorderly and a menace to the public peace and decency, there is something lamentably lacking in the law; if he can be restrained, and is not, there is criminal laxness in the administration of the law.

COMPULSORY VACCINATION THE ONLY CURE.

The anti-vaccination quack is always abroad in the land; his impudence is only equaled by his ignorance. The whole authentic medical history of the last century completely supports the view that there is only one smallpox cure, and that is compulsory vaccination. While the United States and Great Britain are both suffering under the scourge of smallpox, Porto Rico, which under Spanish rule was a hotbed of smallpox, is today practically immune from this repulsive disease. For the ten years prior to American occupation of the islands the deaths from smallpox averaged 621 per annum. Today, in a population of 960,000, the annual death rate from the disease does not exceed two. Smallpox is practically non-existent. This situation is due to the fact that early in 1899, immediately after the American occupation of the island, the late General Guy V. Henry, the Governor, issued an order for universal vaccination, and it was strictly carried out. These facts are set forth in the Medical News by Dr. Azel Ames, who was the director of General Henry's vaccination department in Porto Rico. Dr. Ames calls attention to the remarkable immunity of Porto Rico from the present smallpox epidemic and the general spread of it here and in England as conclusive proof of the inestimable value of vaccination as a preventive of smallpox.

Great Britain four years ago modified her compulsory vaccination law by adding to it a "conscience clause," under which any person having conscientious convictions as to the harmful influence of vaccination was exempted from the law and the minors of his family were exempted with him. Today, however, Magistrates in England, under the influence of the smallpox alarm, are openly disregarding this "conscience" clause in the law, and a strong agitation for its repeal is growing. Dr. Ames in his letter to the Medical News quotes Porto Rico's present immunity from smallpox in support of his conclusion that compulsory vaccination is essential to prevent a return of the epidemic. He finds the chief cause of the virulence of the present outbreak of smallpox in the United States and England in the diminished protection from the disease due to the existence of a large non-immune class of the population, which has either outworn its vaccine protection or has never had any. Among contributory causes Dr. Ames names "the growth of a more self-assertive and mistakenly aggressive individuality, which, until more fully informed, often resents and resists the idea of any legal interference with personal liberty, and, lacking full knowledge, is credulous of all bugbears and distrustful of all vaccination, and other sanitary measures to suppress the disease."

General Henry's vigorous attack on the problem of fighting smallpox in Porto Rico was brilliantly successful because, as a military Governor, he was able to enforce compulsory vaccination, and in conclusion Dr. Ames says: "Vaccination alone did it, and will do it effectively wherever compulsory legislation, properly enforced, secures its benefits to all." Dr. Ames is right, and his conclusions are confirmed completely by the vital statistics of Great Britain, France and Germany, a resume of which The Oregonian published some two years or more ago, which was carefully compiled from the Standard Medical Cyclopedia. The conclusions of Dr. Ames were overwhelmingly sustained by the greatest names in the medical faculty of Great Britain, France and Germany. The greatest medical men of Ireland, England and Scotland agreed with the greatest members of the profession in Germany and France, that vaccination as a preventive is the only real protection against smallpox; that all other theories of protection are utterly without foundation in the widest records of observation and experience.

Vaccination is compulsory under law in Germany, so Germany is free from the epidemic of smallpox from which England suffers today because of the "conscience" clause in her vaccination law. Lord Salisbury admitted that this modification of the vaccination law had no support from science, but was yielded to ignorant, popular clamor, instigated and supported by the clamor of certain noisy quacks, scholastic and non-scholastic medical demagogues and dunderheads. The chief quack, who clamorously denounced vaccination during the Montreal epidemic of 1885, was arrested when trying to leave the city and found, on examination, to have been freshly vaccinated. Everybody knows more than anybody. The official vital statistics of the three great civilizations of Europe—Great Britain, Germany and France—agree in their conclusion that periodical vaccination is the only preventive of smallpox. Germany, France and Great Britain all enforce vaccination in their armies, and Germany enforces it within her army and without it. Great Britain, France and Germany aggregate nearly 140,000,000 of people, and the medical faculty of these great civilizations by a very large majority are supporters of vaccination as the only safeguard against smallpox. The consensus of scientific educated medical men of the first rank in all enlightened countries without hesitation supports vaccination. To reject this overwhelming opinion for that of an obscure quack would be like accepting "modern spiritism" because Sir William Crookes believed in it.

A primary election bill has been reported to the Massachusetts Legislature which is a modification of the Minnesota plan and applies only to cities, being optional with the towns, and only to city elections and those of representatives in the State Legislature and Congressmen. County, Council or state elections are not affected, and it is left to the people of the Senatorial districts to decide whether nominations of State Senators shall be made in this way or not. As explained in these columns the other day, the voter must state aloud at the polls the name of the party he wishes to act with, and only that one ballot of that party is given him. This requirement that the voter at the primary election shall announce his party preferences and have them proclaimed aloud is denounced by the Springfield Republican as the most objectionable feature of the bill, and is defined as "simply a device of politicians to promote party regularity, to put and keep the voter within the party grip." The contention that it is necessary to prevent voters of one party from foisting undesirable candidates on another is too flimsy to endure the test of ordinary reflection, for it could not prevent the result it is said to be designed to prevent, were the voters of any one party disposed to act in such a way, since the Democrat who goes to the primary and calls for a Republican ballot in unfair purpose is not thereby prevented from voting the Democratic ticket at the regular election. The provision for party publicity was allowed by the leaders of the primary election in Minnesota simply because of the necessity of conceding something to the opposition of the engineers of the political machine. The Republican asks whether the present Massachusetts Legislature is so boss-ridden that it needed to make a concession that is out of harmony with the secret ballot principle. The Oregonian has always contended concerning the same reprehensible provision in our primary election law that if the secret ballot at the regular election is desirable, this primary provision, which exposes the voter's choice, is undesirable.

Percival W. Clement, of Rutland, Vt., has announced that if nominated for Governor at the Republican convention this year he will stand for high license and local option. Mr. Clement is very wealthy, a hard-headed business man, the owner of valuable marble quarries, president of the Rutland Railroad, owner of the leading daily paper of Southern Vermont, the Rutland Herald, and has represented his city in the Legislature and acted as its Mayor. In his letter announcing himself as a candidate Mr. Clement speaks as follows of the evils of prohibition:

> There is more intoxicating liquor, adulterated and highly injurious, sold in Vermont than in any other state in the Union according to population. It is also true that there is more morphine, chloral, opium and kindred drugs consumed in our state per capita than in any other state in the Union.
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> The prohibition law has been on the statute-book of Vermont for fifty years. The original statute has undergone amendment and addition until it has been forbidden not only to sell but to give away a glass of alcoholic beverage in the state. It stays on the statute-book largely because petty lawyers and public officers have fattened on gains obtained through its operations.

The new British tariff imposes a tax of 17.44 cents on a barrel of 196 pounds of flour. The import duty on the wheat that makes a barrel of flour, 4½ bushels, is 14.49 cents. Here is a difference of a little more than 3 cents in favor of the British miller. But in addition to his barrel of flour, the British miller gets out of his 4½ bushels, or 270 pounds, of wheat, 74 pounds of offal or feedstuff, that being the difference between the weight of the wheat and the weight of the barrel of flour. The import tax on this is 6½ cents. This American millers must pay on all offal shipped to Great Britain, while the British miller has no duty to pay on it, the tax being included in his 4½ bushels of wheat. Thus, in reality, the new law gives the miller in Great Britain an advantage of 9½ cents per barrel over the American miller in the matter of import tax.

General E. L. Bragg, who has been selected as Consul-General at Havana, is a "War" Democrat and a "Gold" Democrat, and a very gallant veteran of the Union Army. He was Colonel of the Sixth Wisconsin Volunteers at the outset of the Civil War; was made Brigadier-General of Volunteers in June, 1864, for gallantry displayed at Gettysburg, when his regiment belonged to the so-called "Iron Brigade," of which the late General John Gibbon, U. S. A., was the original commander. General Bragg is a fine old soldier of about 75 years of age, and probably owes his nomination to Postmaster-General Payne, of the President's Cabinet, who does not easily forget a Democrat who rose above party when the flag was in danger and rose above party when honest money was in danger.

Rural free mail delivery has passed its experimental stage in Oregon, and its steady growth, as circumstances require, will follow. The Postal Department, as is fitting, moves deliberately in this matter, fully satisfying itself that the demand is a legitimate one before the supply is ordered. A large number of applications for additional routes are now pending, upon which a special agent will inspect and pass within the next few months. The people of our rural districts are exceedingly appreciative of this service. It brings and keeps them in close touch with the centers of news and trade, conducing at once to their information, profit and contentment.

It is seldom that so much depends upon one frail human life, and that the life of a woman, as depends at present upon the life of the young Queen of Holland. Her marriage, instead of bringing happiness to her devoted, home-loving people, has proved a source of great anxiety and even of indignation and disgust. The pity of it all appeals tenderly to her stoutest-hearted subject, while the possible calamity of it makes all Europe grave with apprehension.

It is simply an issue between Republican policy and purposes and Democratic policy and purposes. If you want expanded territory and commerce, and continuation of the prosperity that Republican policy has brought to the country, you will get them through the Republican party. If you want scuttle, contraction and renewal of hard times, you may depend on Democratic policy for these results. It doesn't require a long memory.

A Governor determined to administer the laws of his state in the interest of public decency can find a way to prevent prizefighting within his jurisdiction. Witness the fact that the efforts of sports to bring the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons contest to Seattle have failed "owing to the opposition of Governor McBride."

Opponents of the Republican party are urging that it be defeated "for its own good." They say "defeat will make it stronger." No doubt opponents of the Republican party are very anxious that it should be stronger than it is.

"Idaho is fighting ground for the merchants of Portland." Napoleonic tactics are necessary to secure vantage-ground in this battle-field of trade. These tactics it is well known consisted of energy and celerity of movement.

MAY DAY MEMORIES AND VISTAS

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

There were Americans who long ago predicted that this country's power in the Pacific would be vastly greater than it was in their day. Benton pointed out two-thirds of a century ago that the road to India was through the South pass and the mouth of the Oregon. Benton, however, as ardent an expansionist as he was, was hardly thinking of anything beyond commercial conquests. Many of the forecasts Asiaward of William Gilpin of over half a century ago showed that that seer may have been looking for political control for the United States in some part of that quarter, as he undoubtedly looked for social sway. Seward, another prophet, believed that one day the Pacific would be the arena of events vastly greater in scope and consequences than any which the Atlantic had as yet seen, and he took some preliminary precautions that the United States should have the shaping of those events by annexing Alaska with its thousand islands. Benton, Gilpin and Seward had visions of their country's future which were denied to the masses of their countrymen.

One of the first exclamations of Italy's ex-premier, Crispi, on hearing of Dewey's victory was, "What will be the consequences when the inevitable conflict comes between disunited Europe and the United States of America in Asia? The astute Italian statesman foresaw that the flag which went up in Manila Bay on that May morning four years ago would stay up. He knew, whether the United States as yet realized it or not, that the great industrial and social forces which had been expanding here almost unperceived by the world would now assert themselves, and that era of American isolation had closed. Other observers abroad also grasped this truth promptly, though it did not become plain to the Americans themselves at first. Viewed in the retrospect, the connections and consequences are clear to everybody, though political acquisitions on the mainland of Asia are neither expected nor desired by any Americans. It is easy to imagine that Fremont, as, many years ago, he raised the stars and stripes in San Francisco, looked out through the Golden Gate, and asked, "Is this the end of the Americans' westward march?" Dewey's guns, half a century later, rang out the answer. Thus the exploit in Manila Bay four years ago this morning was more than an American victory. It was a change of front of the universe.

A COMMON PARISIAN TRAGEDY.

Philadelphia Times.

A too familiar story is told again in a recent cable dispatch. A young American girl, who had gone to Paris to study art, found herself at the end of her resources and could get no aid from home. Destitute and starving, she sought out a fellow-student, a young countryman, from whom she might make a loan. She found him ill in his garret, without attendance and as poor as she. The girl sold what little belongings were left to her and returned to nurse the young man, and when he recovered from his illness they were married. But they had spent all they had and were alone in the great capital, without means and without prospects. So the two poor creatures closed the windows and door, turned on the gas and died.

Every year some American students in Paris are driven to suicide or to crime, and others make their way home broken and disappointed; and still the foolish moths will flutter about the flame. The evil is growing less, because young men and women are slowly finding out, from the example of successful painters, that it is not necessary to go abroad to study art. Any artist—painter, sculptor, musician—will tell the student that the time to go to Europe is after the technic has been acquired, and that there are nowhere as good schools for technical instruction as in the United States. But the old tradition still lingers and a constant stream of young Americans still go to Paris, most of them to fail and many to make shipwreck of character and life.

If a girl has rich parents or friends to take care of her, she can waste her time in Paris as well as elsewhere. Under any other conditions it is criminal to send an American girl to study in Paris or to allow her to go. There is no provision for her in the complex organization of that great city. There is nothing that she can gain there that can in any way begin to compensate for the loneliness, the discomfort, the peril of it all. Young men can usually take care of themselves, but a girl cannot, and unless she becomes an object of charity the best luck she can have is to get money enough to pay her passage home before she has paid too dearly for her experience.

Why Captain Clark Cannot Go.

Chicago Record-Herald.

There will be universal regret over the announcement that Captain Clark will not accept the position of special envoy to the coronation of King Edward, "because he cannot afford it."

Captain Clark holds a unique place in the affections of his countrymen. He is about the only one of the men who distinguished themselves in the Spanish-American war who has borne himself so sensibly, modestly and unaffectedly since that his laurels have not wilted in the fierce light that beats upon a popular hero.

For weeks Captain Clark, in command of the grand ship Oregon, was the center of National solicitude. And when his great voyage around Cape Horn was crowned with Schley's signal, "Well done, Oregon!" after the battle of Santiago was won, he divided with Dewey the unstinted admiration of his fellow citizens.

But Captain Clark cannot afford to attend a ceremony where he would be welcomed beyond any officer of our navy—excepting Dewey, Sampson or Schley—who for political reasons were passed over—because he is still a captain, while others have been passed over him to the rank of Rear Admiral since the war.

Today Captain Clark is drawing $3500 a year instead of $5000, and cannot honor his country by accepting an assignment of expensive honor because of the unpardonable pardon which advanced Captain Coghlan above him for promotion as Rear Admiral.

Verily, the American people have reason to hang their heads over the aftermath of the jealousies and intrigues attending the war for Cuban independence.

Congressmen Look for Trouble.

Washington Dispatch to Boston Globe.

Members of Congress are dreading the day when Commissioner Ware takes charge of the pension office. They believe that every soldier in the United States who has been denied a pension or an increase under the regime of Mr. Evans will apply to the new Commissioner of Pensions for a reconsideration of their claims. They are predicting that the Pension Office will be flooded with claims that have been rejected by Commissioner Evans. The impression is general throughout the country that Mr. Evans was unusually strict in his examination of claims, and that many claims which were acted on adversely would have received favorable consideration at the hands of another man. While this impression is erroneous, it is general, and thousands of old claims will be refiled with the hope that Commissioner Ware's interpretation of the pension laws will differ greatly from those of Mr. Evans.

A New Suggestion.

New York Sun.

Popular election of United States Senators would undoubtedly end deadlocks by allowing a plurality to elect, but a simple act of Congress allowing a plurality of the Legislatures to elect would cure this evil just as effectively, if it is thought desirable, without involving an alteration of the Constitution.

LOVE OF SHAM AND HUMBUG.

San Francisco Bulletin.

Packers of cherries select the largest fruit and make a neat layer of it in the bottom of the box. They then tumble smaller cherries upon that layer and so fill up the box. The box is then turned upside down and the bottom layer becomes the top. When exposed for sale on a fruit stand the closely packed, symmetrical rows of large, handsome cherries are very attractive. But it costs the farmer about 15 cents to pack a box in that way, and a box, so packed, is sold for about 20 cents more at retail in the city than a box which has been filled by throwing the cherries into it, haphazard. Exactly the same quantity and quality of cherries are in each box. The only difference between the box which costs 60 cents and the box which costs 20 cents is the arrangement of the top layer. Every buyer of cherries is aware that below the symmetrical layer of large cherries are the smaller cherries. Nobody is deceived by the packing. But the majority of people insist on buying the carefully packed box for 60 cents, and they resent an attempt by a fruiterer to sell them the 30-cent box, although they know it is just as good.

This fact touches upon a curious trait of human nature. Social philosophers deplore the tricks of trade and rail against the fraud and deceit which are the everyday sins of commerce, but they do not possess the salesman's knowledge of men and women. Social philosophers will not recognize the truth that the public not only likes to be humbugged, but insists on being humbugged, and will not patronize a dealer who is too scrupulous to lie about his goods. Even in cases when the humbuggery does not deceive as in the packing of cherries, the public requires the tradesman to pretend, at least, to deceive it and is willing to pay a double price on account of the pretense.

Most winedealers find it necessary to have two or three different prices for the same quality of claret. A customer will ask them for a sample of good claret, and they will give him a glass of excellent wine. "How much a gallon is this?" he will inquire. "Fifty cents," the salesman will reply. "Oh, I must have something better," the customer declares. "I have a special claret here for 75 cents," says the dealer. "It may be rather costly, but it is a marvelous wine. Try this," and he gives the customer a glass from the very same bottle. The customer sips, rolls his eyes, smacks his lips and pronounces the claret wonderful and worth the difference in price. "Send me a barrel of it," he orders. This may be sharp dealing, but what can the tradesman do? If he were frank with his customer he would lose a sale and a less conscientious rival down the street would get the customer's business.

All tradesmen know that the packing of goods has much to do with their sale. Half the price of most articles is for the box or the wrapper. A manufacturer who markets good cigarettes in a plain packet for 10 cents will not sell as many as the manufacturer who packs the very same cigarettes in a gorgeous and expensive box and charges 25 cents for it. If buyers will have goods done up in tissue paper, tin foil and fine pasteboard they must expect to pay for the gratification of their taste. Modern manufacturers in all the trades have been blamed for making articles for sale rather than for use, but what else can the manufacturer do? If he makes substantial goods nobody will buy them. Consequently, he must turn out the showy, though less serviceable, articles which please the public taste.

Humbuggery, in some degree, is a necessary part of every business, profession and handicraft. A preacher must draw a long face sometimes, when he feels more like joking, and must express opinions which he may not believe, but which are traditional in the pulpit. A doctor who wore a sack coat on his professional rounds, told hypochondriacs that their pains were imaginary and called a colic by its plain name would never succeed. People desire him to wear a frock coat, to have a solemn and thoughtful mien, to exaggerate the gravity of their ailments and never to use English words when he can employ the Latin terminology. A lawyer must never tell a client much about the law of a case, but must be very reticent and very mysterious and must impress the client with the idea that a layman cannot understand the point involved. Above all, he must charge a good fee for his services or the client will cease to respect or trust him. If he omits these details of conduct a lawyer will never be even decently paid for his work, and he will have grumbling, haggling, suspicious clients.

This same love of humbug—even obvious humbug—causes actors, politicians, public men of every class to bring influence to bear on newspapers in order to obtain puffs which they do not merit. Why will a man pay a dollar a line for printed praise, written at his solicitation and not likely to help him in business, and read it aloud to himself with keen delight? Why do people take pleasure in the company of flatterers and insincere persons whom they know to be toadies and hypocrites? Why is the world full of obvious but successful shams?

Very likely the universal love of humbug is founded on the vanity of human nature. Men accept and enjoy these obvious deceits, lies, flatteries and shams, perhaps, as acts of homage to themselves.

COMMENTS OF A MISSIONARY.

Rev. Charles W. Brigg, Located at Panay, in the Boston Transcript.

Despite all that may be said against the cruelties and abuses of the war, ours is, after all, the more humane way to deal with the problem. If the native forces are allowed their right of way, the poor people are forced into insurrecto ranks or butchered; they must support the insurrection with money and supplies, and then be treated as slaves for their pay. Eternal slavery is the result of ultimate insurrecto victory. Most of the peasants know this only too well, and pray for our speedy coming and quick victory.

In some half-lights the war may look un-American; but in the conditions that are met here to prosecute this war is the most humane thing that can be done. Insurrection schemes have been unearthed and quietly attended to before they brought untold suffering upon innocent people. Only in this way have our men been able to deal with the Katipunan movement and its terrible methods.

I have heard of natives being shot down without quarter, prisoners being bayoneted without mercy. Such things have happened. War is hell, and human passions are terrible when aroused and turned loose. But these are only phases of the war that are exceptional, scattered, incidental and inevitable to the conditions. No other army, no other war in history has so clean a record as has our army in the Philippines.

On One Condition.

Washington Star.

I like to hear them score the men who make
the prices high;
I yearn for better terms whene'er it comes
my turn to buy.
And I am generous enough to want my fellow-man
To have a chance to purchase on an advantageous plan.
For railroad iron, clothes, and meat the cost
is far too great;
I hope that justice very soon will get the
matter straight.
I want the prices lowered quickly as it can
be done
In every line of traffic—that's to say, excepting one.
For I have a snug investment that is paying
dividends,
And in that single instance my severity unbends;
There are so very many of importance in
the list,
That this enterprise of mine can be o'erlooked and never missed.
I want reform both far and near, reform both
last and first;
But I insist that we reform the other fellow
first.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Summer seems to be coming in bunches this season.

At all events, J. P. has not yet set the day for his coronation.

Sir Thomas Lipton is about due to appear on the first page.

The first straw hat of the season is appearing in vast quantities.

The heathen Chinee once more retires to the rear and acquires a recumbent position.

The grand old man of the Democracy is able to say nothing only when his mill is sawing logs.

Alfred Austin has not yet devoted any attention to ping pong. He would better be careful or he will lose his job.

How about a celebration of the Fourth of July? Didn't something happen once, on that date, that is worth celebrating?

It appears that the American troops in Mindanao can administer more effective medicine than the water cure if the occasion arises.

Perhaps the new Pension Commissioner will soften the blows he inflicts on undeserving applicants by sending them rejections in verse.

Nature seems to have been roused to activity by the inspiring example of the Civic Improvement Association. This is fine "growin' weather."

Having performed the difficult feat of writing a letter without quoting any Scripture, Governor Pennoyer may feel that he is justly entitled to fame.

Lord Solto Douglas ought to come to Portland. A man who can give away a whole saloon in one night is badly needed by the fusion campaign managers.

Chicago has started a crusade against the baggage smasher. If the public can be persuaded to use boiler plate trunks and valises, perhaps the gentlemen may be brought to terms.

A rich and eccentric man who died the other day in Berlin left a will which was to be opened immediately and a codicil to be opened after the funeral. The will said, "Every member of my family who shall abstain from attending my funeral is to receive 300 marks." As a result the funeral was attended by his housekeeper, a distant cousin. On the codicil being opened it was found to enact that the residue of his fortune was to be divided among those who, notwithstanding the loss of the 300 marks, attended his funeral. Hence the housekeeper gets all; but the heirs threaten to dispute the will.

"Down on the other side of the Rio Grande," says a returned traveler, "you can buy any kind of beef but sirloin for—20 cents a kilo—less than 10 cents a pound—and sirloin is only 25 cents a kilo. But the best cuts of Mexican beef are tougher than rhinocerous hide. When I first went to Mexico I ordered a tenderloin at a hotel in Durango, but I couldn't cut it to save my neck. I told the waiter it wouldn't do, and he removed it. Presently, however, he returned, accompanied by the proprietor of the hotel, and laid the platter on the table. 'What's the matter with the steak?' asked the hotel man in Spanish. 'Tough,' said I; 'why, I can hardly stick a fork into it—much less a knife.' Mine host flapped it over with the flat of the knife and eyed it dubiously. 'I'm sorry,' he said, 'but it's the best in the house. At any rate, I can't take it back—it's bent.'"

Miss Dillwyn, of Swansea, Wales, has in turn written novels, acted as a reviewer for the London Spectator, served as a farm baliff, and is now the partner in a flourishing spelter business. She walks three miles to business every morning, and remains at her office daily from shortly after 9 in the morning till 5 in the evening. She is a member of the School Board and chairwoman of the Hospital Committee. She has one remarkable weakness. She is a lover of the "weed," in the form of cigars, and makes no secret of her pleasure in smoking. She carries a cigar case, and has even been seen in public with a cigar in her mouth. "I like to smoke," she says, "and I see no objection to it. It suits me, although it may not suit others. I used to be very fond of green cigars, but you cannot get them in England. I always smoke openly. I do not believe in women smoking in secret."

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

If oratory is dead, as has been said, there is no doubt that it was killed to death.—Puck.

An Exploit—"Is he a skillful physician? "Is he? Why, he straightened out one man's fingers so that you couldn't tell he was a baseball pitcher."—Town and Country.

Progress.—Castleton—I have been making some big improvements in my library. Clubberly—What have you been doing? "Oh, giving away a lot of books."—Detroit Free Press.

She was new at housekeeping, and when she went to the market for the first time she asked for Persian lamb because she'd heard it was the most expensive kind.—Yonkers Statesman.

"How is your husband this afternoon, Mrs. Dobbs?" "Why, the doctor says as how if he lives till morning he shall have some hopes of him; but if he don't he is afeared he must give him up."—Tit-Bits.

Practical Sense.—Mrs. Stockyards—Well, why doesn't she marry him? Miss Sparerib—Oh, she says there's a stain on his family escutcheon. Mrs. Stockyards—Well, good gracious! Don't they keep any servants who can scrub?—Chicago Daily News.

Giving Them "Absent Treatment."—Irate Christian Scientist (to lawyer who has failed to turn up on day of trial)—What explanation can you offer for such conduct? Lawyer—My dear sir, I assure you I was giving you my absent treatment.—Brooklyn Life.

A Sure Sign—"It must be frightfully cold this morning," said Subbube, looking out the bedroom window. "I guess it is pretty chilly," said his wife. "It must be. There goes Harry Vane with his shabby Fall overcoat on over his new Spring suit."—Philadelphia Press.

"No, I'm not very well impressed with the house," said the prospective tenant. "The yard is frightfully small; there's hardly room for a single flower bed." "Think so?" replied the agent; "but—er—mightn't you use folding flower beds?"—Glasgow Evening Times.

She Thought Ba.—"What are those, mamma?" asked the little girl as they stopped before a stall in the market. "Horseradishes, my dear," responded the stately woman with the basket. "Oh! And are the little ones pollyradishes, mamma?"—Chicago Daily News.

Artist (who has recommended model to a friend)—Have you been to sit to Mr. Jones yet? Model—Well, I've been to see him; but directly I got into his studio "Why," he said, "You've got a head like a Botticelli." I don't know what a Botticelli is, but I didn't go there to be called names, so I come away!—Punch.