

THE SUNDAY BULLETIN

Published Every Sunday Morning at 120 King Street, Honolulu, T. H., by the BULLETIN PUBLISHING CO., LTD.

WALLACE R. FARRINGTON, Editor

Entered at the Post Office at Honolulu as second-class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Table with subscription rates for Evening Bulletin, The Sunday Bulletin, and Weekly Bulletin, including per month, per quarter, and per year rates for U.S. and foreign.

Blasé you, stop that blasé.

A little politics is Dreier than business.

Secretary Hitchcock is persona non grata.

King Edward's favorite game of cards is VII up.

Even the huckmen concede that only half the vote was driven out.

Girls say that it is presents, not absence, that make the heart grow fonder.

The fact that an old woman once lived in a shoe accounts for the tongue in it.

Arbitration boards seem to be the growing popular methods for settling strikes.

There is justice in equal taxation. For injustice there is nothing that equals taxation.

What's the matter with sending the Philadelphia Liberty Bell to the coronation of King Edward?

Irishmen claim that the Boer Genl Delarey is one of the sons of Gael—the name of Delaney.

Woman who often swallow their pride find later that it cannot be removed from their systems.

Austro-Hungary thinks that the Philippines are pacified. Austro-Hungary has another guess coming.

General Miles will continue to be pilot of his own future. The fate of the Rio, when in a pilot's hands, is hereby recalled.

The wise man never lets his wife know that he can put up shelves as well as a carpenter. The fool boasts of his prowess.

Hon. Joe Manley declines the office of First Assistant Postmaster General. Joe is laying low for the Maine gubernatorial nomination.

Russia and Corea are not on speaking terms, the latter having destroyed some of the former's telegraph posts that were erected without permission.

A home without a baby prevents many a man from making a fool of himself. But his wife has the advantage of him if she only possesses a dog.

Ananias and Cain both died recently in Pennsylvania. Both were farmers, but whether descended from the gentlemen of Biblical fame is not recorded.

And now it is said that ping-pong was originally played in Japan a hundred years ago. Why should the little island Empire be held responsible for this crime?

With the bubonic plague in Sydney and the cholera at Manila and China, the Federal officials at this half-way house on the Pacific have grave responsibilities.

With an advance of 10 per cent to all the Fall River cotton mill operatives, and the end of the freight handlers' strike in Boston, labor conditions may be regarded as easy.

Chewing gum, attached to the end of a long wire, has been successfully used by an enterprising thief in stealing diamonds from a show window. He left the gum and the wire.

English mothers are now advising their daughters not to marry till they are twenty-five years old. Not so very long ago this was considered to be close to the old-maid mark.

The poor and hungry of London are looking forward to one square meal this year in the shape of a dinner to be given by King Edward upon the occasion of his coronation.

New National bank notes, known as the series of 1902, have been issued to new banks organized this year, and to those extending their charters. At present only the denominations of ten and twenty dollars are ready, the five, fifty and hundreds to come later. The notes are a new departure in design and considered an improve-

ment on former issues. The backs have only one plate printing, in green. The faces all bear portraits, President Harrison for the five dollar note, President McKinley for the ten, Secretary McCulloch for the twenty, Secretary Sherman for the fifty, and Comptroller of the Currency John J. Knox for the one hundred dollar note.

TO HOLD A FOLLOWING.

Let Republicans of this Territory make no mistake. A strong party following cannot be held, the party cannot be permanently reinforced if it is intended or planned to shut out voters from participation in party primaries which serve to shape policies as well as representation with which the organization goes before the people.

There are citizens, honest men, who believe that party policies should be framed by a select few. They view a "following" as men who meekly follow, do as they are told, accept the role of childlike simplicity, becoming so many dummies walking to the polls, casting their ballots without asking or receiving a part in the preliminary ballot which establishes the party standard.

The Bulletin does not charge the exponents of such party administration as lacking integrity of purpose but it does seriously question their judgment. Any party to be successful, to avoid strife in its own ranks must accept the principle of majority rule on which our whole system of government is based. It must give its following untrammelled voice in party representation. It can gain and hold support of any considerable size in no other way.

Any deviation from the liberal, fair minded course threatens party integrity at the very outset. Minority rule is as impossible in a party as it is in the American republic. It cannot prevail. Tactics leading to such a result can accomplish nothing but political destruction.

The Republican party is now enjoying an era of good will. "Unity and progress" is the slogan of the hour, by this token all political battles can be successfully contested. But neither unity nor progress can be secured by attempted dictatorial rule of thumb. The recent success came through the broad gauged liberal stand of the organization which inspired a real enthusiasm among party workers, and staggered the opposition. While this spirit marks the conduct of Republican activities in committee, in the primaries, in contests with the opposition defeat is not improbable but will be next to impossible. Differences within the party are to be expected, but as long as there is a ready recognition of majority rule, the result will be accepted good naturedly and the rank and file will close up the gaps to meet opponents, with a solid phalanx for Territorial unity and progress.

SHIPPING SUBSIDIES.

No action has yet been taken by the Committee on Merchant Marine and Fisheries of the House of Representatives on the Ship Subsidy bill, and it is rumored that no serious effort will be made to pass it during the present session, but that it will be allowed to go over to the short session of next winter.

The fact that the measure was so long fled up in the Senate, even when it had the Administration support, together with the fact that half a dozen Republican Senators voted against it has had many members of the House to believe that Speaker Henderson will oppose any plan tending to its prompt passage. As the two Senators from Iowa, Allison and Dolliver, both voted against the shipping subsidy bill, and as Speaker Henderson comes from the same State, it is thought that he may be influenced by their action in the upper chamber. Many of the Central and mid-Western States are strongly opposed to ship subsidies, so much so indeed that the circulation of newspaper matter favorable to this project had to be entirely suspended during the last Presidential campaign.

So many changes have been made in the bill, during its passage through the Senate, that a concise summary of its main features is of interest. The shipping subsidy bill is practically divided into two parts. The first refers to ocean mail subsidies, and authorizes, until July 1, 1910, contracts for carrying the mails for terms of from five to fifteen years between the United States and such ports as will best serve the postal and commercial interests of the United States, the contracts to go to the lowest responsible bidder and to expire in 1920.

The steamships carrying mails are to be classified according to tonnage and speed and paid from 1.57 cents to 2.70 cents per registered ton for each 100 miles on the outward trip and are to be acceptable and suitable for auxiliary cruisers in case of war. A certain proportion of their crews are to be Americans and they are to carry one apprentice boy for each thousand tons of register.

The yearly expenditure is to be not more than \$5,000,000 until July 1, 1907, and afterward not to exceed \$8,000,000. The right of Congress to amend or repeal the bill is not to be considered an impairment of contracts made under it.

The second part deals with general subsidies and deep sea fisheries. The general subsidy is limited to sail or steam vessels classed not less than A-1, of over 1000 tons register, and having a speed of not less than eight knots, engaged in the foreign trade or with the Philippine Islands.

For the first five years after accepting bounty they are to be paid 1-1/4 cents per gross ton for each 100 miles sailed, and thereafter at the rate of 1 cent per ton. The voyage, however, must not be less than 150 miles from port, the crew must at least be one-fourth Americans and the vessel must carry at least half a full cargo and one apprentice boy for each thousand tons of register.

No steamship can receive both mail subsidy and general subsidy, and those receiving the latter are to carry United States mail free of charge. Vessels receiving subsidy are to be taken for the public defence upon fair valuation, and are not to be sold except by consent of the Secretary of the Treasury. Foreign-built ships are barred from participation in the bounty unless expressly stipulated in the contract.

To vessels engaged in deep sea fishing for not less than three months of the year, there is to be paid \$2 per gross ton per annum, and to each American citizen serving as a member of the crew, \$1 per month while so employed. At least one-third of each crew is to be composed of American citizens.

Another obstacle to the passage of the measure by the House is said to exist in the Senate's opposition to the silver and Harbors bill, which carries appropriations exceeding \$60,000,000. Organized opposition to the House pork barrel would cause consternation in the Lower Chamber, which has been able to see the bottom of its tub for many years. Congressmen who have to face their constituents this fall are anxious to go home with a slice of the pork in their pockets, for it is becoming more and more difficult to explain away the Federal neglect of local requirements in these piling times of prosperity.

When the last pork barrel bill was before the Senate Committee on Commerce, Senator Frye absolutely refused to preside as chairman over the committee's sessions, or to take charge of the bill on the floor of the Senate. He may not feel quite that way now if the fate of the Shipping Subsidy bill is in the balance, but it is clear that smooth seas and simple navigation are not yet in sight for the American trans-oceanic mail and commerce carriers.

MUNICIPAL BUDGETS.

Greater New York has a population that is practically double that of Chicago. According to a statement just submitted by Mayor Low, New York's municipal budget amounts to \$97,975,541, almost \$25 a head for every man, woman and child living there. Chicago's municipal expenses reach the sum of \$28,899,596, or a little over \$14 per capita of the windy city's population, being about half as much as the New Yorker pays annually for his municipal government. Perhaps he only gets half as much in return, but a better idea of this can be gathered by comparing the principal items of expenditure in the two cities:

Table comparing municipal budgets of New York and Chicago for Police, Fire, Street cleaning, and Education.

It will be seen that New Yorkers pay nearly four times as much for their police protection as the people of Chicago do. The cost of the fire department in the far Eastern city is nearly three times as much as in Chicago; that of the street cleaning department is more than three times greater; while educational expenses are more than twice as costly in New York as in Chicago. Considering population, however, Chicago approaches a fair ratio to the Empire City.

When establishing a system of municipal government for Honolulu, it is to be hoped that the legislators of Hawaii will not go as far East as the Atlantic for their model.

"I'M SO HUNGRY."

As a man fell down in Park Row, New York, recently he said: "I'm so hungry, I can't stand." When the ambulance arrived he was dead.

Of the thousands of people who rush along Park Row from morning till night and late into the night, but a few gave heed to the man as he fell. More were attracted by the clanging of the ambulance, into which the corpse was lifted and driven rapidly to the morgue. None stopped to ponder over the cause. As far as Park Row was concerned the incident closed with the vanishing rattle of the ambulance wheels, except that it made copy for the night compositors working on the big dailies in the Empire City, right on the street where the dead man had said, "I'm so hungry."

In a big city people have less regard, feeling, thought or consideration for one another than elsewhere. It is rush and hurry from morn till night. If a man is not in the rush he is in the road, and must be pushed aside to make way for those whose time is their money. Death only means one less competitor in the struggle for life or, perhaps, a chance for a job to some unfortunate who is seeking work. With the masses it is a case of ceaseless struggle against want, and when strength gives way and the power to work succumbs to old age, the inevitable ending is "I'm so hungry I can't stand."

In a big city one is seldom acquainted with his nearest neighbors. In a big city nobody has use for you unless you can be of use to others. Sick ness or long service seldom count in your favor should an unfortunate fall

to "show up" at the appointed morning hour. Many good men, through no fault of their own, have vainly sought work in a big city, gradually falling lower and lower till neediness and shabbiness bar them from all avenues of employment, till the last dollar comes and the last cent goes. Then there is an endless wandering on the thoroughfares by day and by night, without shelter and without food, till the unfortunate victim falls by the wayside, crying "I'm so hungry, I can't stand."

Not in a desert far died he; Not on a tossing raft at sea; Not in the northern frozen land. Was he so hungry he couldn't stand. He fell in a crowded city street. On a pathway trod by a million feet; He died in the dust of a busy throng, Impatiently, ceaselessly moving along. He died of hunger where all could see; "I'm hungry, I cannot stand," said he. His life went out for a piece of bread; The crowd moved on; "Poor Chap," they said.

SPHERES OF DUTY.

Last January, General Miles wrote to a friend in Boston saying: I have not been and am not a seeker for Presidential honors. My ambition has ever been to faithfully serve my country in whatever sphere duty may have dictated, and this will be my sole purpose in the future.

This letter has just been made public, since the Commander-in-Chief of the United States Army and the Secretary of War have felt compelled to rebuke the General for back talk, which is not defined in the army regulations of "spheres of duty" as one of the essentials of an officer.

From the fact that the letter is now given out for publication it would seem almost as if the veteran war horse had battle in his eye three months ago, and was then planning a campaign of operation against the Commander-in-Chief and the Secretary. It would, at least, be interesting to know why the General felt constrained to define his position in regard to "Presidential honors." We are not aware that the public was yearning for this information either in January, or in February, or in March. Nor have we heard of any insatiable appetite for such news even as late as the present month.

Of course General Miles can announce himself as a candidate for the Presidency at any time and at any place. There is nothing in the regulations of the War Office to prevent his saying that he will nominate himself to run on the Republican, on the Democratic, or on the Popo-Demo ticket. The matter is optional with the General. But it may not be out of place to recall the fate of one of America's most popular heroes, Admiral Dewey, who died to himself a reporter and announced his candidacy for the Presidency in 1900 because he thought the people wanted him. It was a great hallucination. But the Admiral had the good sense to tumble. The people smiled and Dewey is still their hero.

If General Miles has the same good hindense as Admiral Dewey had, he will study the War Office definitions of spheres of duty. He will find nothing there about Presidential honors, not a word about back talk, not a line on a General's privilege to disobey orders, not a scratch of the pen to indicate that he is entitled to sass his superior officers or set an example of discontent to his juniors. Obedience is the sum and substance of the War Office codes. Spheres of duty ain't in it. Forget it, General.

THE CAULIFLOWER TRUST.

Following closely upon the heels of the Candy Trust comes the Cauliflower Trust. Though new to the public this combine has been in existence for a year, and upon the occasion of the first annual meeting it leaked out that the farmers of Long Island had been in a conspiracy against trade and against housekeepers to monopolize the market, regulate supply and demand and advance prices. Beginning with a modest membership of twenty-five, there are now 459 followers of the plow and cultivators of the succulent cauliflower in the organization. They represent an area of 1400 acres of the vegetable and shipments of 100,000 crates. Out of their freight charges alone they secured rebates amounting to \$4,579.32, notwithstanding the fact that there are laws forbidding the payment of rebates by railroads. These illegal collections paid all of the association's annual expenses.

Long Island is noted, the States through, for the superiority of its cauliflowers. And the Long Island farmers know it. Usually the supply exceeds the demand in New York and, when farmers were doing business single-handed, they used to cut prices against each other. But this is at an end. With the railways paying all expenses in the shape of rebates, the farmers size up the crop and New York's consuming power at their price. To obviate a glut in the market, pickling houses and cold storage plants are built and the luscious vegetable is doled out to the buyer in quantities to suit the farmers' production. There is never an over-supply and cauliflowers are never cheap nowadays. But the season lasts longer as the embrined "colife" is well washed and worked off as "glass house" stock after the normal season is closed. The Long Island farmer has been studying the methods of his Wall street brother and is doing

AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.

According to the last census the gross value of products of all manufacturing and mechanical industries in the United States, in 1900, was \$13,940,013,628, an increase of \$3,667,576,355, or 39.1 per cent over the gross value shown in 1890. This value, however, does not represent the final value of the finished manufactured products of the country, as the finished products of some factories become the materials of other establishments where they are again utilized and again included in the value of products. The gross value thus obtained, however, fairly represents the commercial transactions involved in manufacturing enterprises in much the same way as the total transactions of a bank clearing house represent the actual banking transactions of a city.

Without going into the details of figures showing the industrial gains as compared with previous decades, it may be mentioned that the percentage of increase was smaller during the last census period than it has been at other times. This is easily accounted for by the greater volume of business now involved. For instance, it is much easier to increase five dollars 100 per cent than it is to increase a thousand dollars in the same ratio.

An exhibit that makes an exceedingly satisfactory showing during the 1890-1900 period is the vast gain in the export trade of the United States. This has been created through the development in our manufactures which now far exceed the consumptive demand of the American people. An outlet for the surplus was compulsory and this was obtained by meeting the prices of foreign competitors. This has enabled the continuous employment of labor on full time. Otherwise American factories would necessarily have been partially closed, with a lessening of the people's earning capacity and spending capabilities, and a consequent decrease in the prosperity which has for so long been enjoyed on the Mainland.

Hon. E. H. Harriman, of the Railroad Trust, knows of no "organized" Wall Street movement against President Roosevelt. Of course not. Such a movement would simply be an individual declaration to contribute to the Republican campaign funds should he be nominated for a second term. Organization would be as much out of place in such a case as it is in the formation of giant trusts.

Probably the largest transportation contract on record has just been completed, between the United States Government and the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad, for the transportation of troops from Porto Rico to the Philippines. The Atchison issues tickets for the through trip of 11,751 miles, landing the soldiers at Newport News, thence by rail to San Francisco, and on by steamer to Manila.

Honolulu is not the only city in the Union where there are stay-at-homes on election day. Recently in New York, from Washington Square to Central Park on Fifth avenue, there were only thirty-eight residents who remained at home to vote. The day was a legal holiday and the rest had gone off for some kind of amusement.

American hens laid nearly sixteen million eggs during the census year 1900. No data is supplied as to the age of the hen-fort that is shipped to Hawaii. This is a matter of direct personal interest to all Territorians and should be rectified by Uncle Sam when he next visits his farmyards on an egg-collecting tour.

It is a little awkward to have four policemen walk into your house, while it is full of invited guests, and ask where the case of smallpox is. Yet this is what recently happened in New York during a dance, to the accompaniment of the Gong clang of an ambulance. It was only a mistake for the house across the way.

Ping-pong players are being educated by the New York Sun, which gives the present tense, indicative mood, of the verb to "ping-pong": I ping—We grovel on the floor; Thou pongest—Ye tear your trousers; He pung—They break the furniture.

One of the largest orders ever given in the United States for horses has just been closed at St. Joseph, Mo. The contract is for twelve thousand animals to be delivered at the rate of five hundred a month. This looks as if the South African trouble were good for at least two years more.

A new question has been opened for lawyers. A factory in Toledo, built close to the Lake Shore railway tracks, collapsed immediately after a train passed. Constant shaking by the trains is believed to have weakened the walls, and a point of responsibility is now involved.

Hon. Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt has been raiding Maine for horsefeah. Going there unknown, he purchased thirty-five head of the best stock in the State. Maine breeders regard him as a fine customer, for their price was paid without hesitation.

Max Schmah, a German millionaire sugar factor, bequeathed \$12,000 to his American grandson, whom he had never seen, because he was brave and

loyal to his country during the Spanish war. Otto Schmah, the beneficiary, lives in Cincinnati. There was nothing Schmah about Max.

That Bryan barn is not of the kind that farmers are accustomed to. It is a large building, built of brick, plastered and partitioned and a great deal better than many farm homes were when Bryan first ran for the Presidential duty.

Pittsburg manufacturers have just imported ten thousand tons of English pig iron, so great is the demand for iron and steel in the States. Orders for further amounts have also been placed in Germany and Sweden.

The most important features of the proposed Chinese tariff are an increase of 15 per cent in imports, abolition of the likin duties, free export of rice and free imports of foreign salt.

There is not safety even in churches. On Easter Sunday the roof of a Presbyterian Church collapsed in Pittsburg during a gale of wind. Forty people were injured and five are expected to die.

Here is another anti-temperance argument. The latest discovery in electricity is that a shock that is strong enough to kill a sober man will not kill a man who is drunk.

FACTS ABOUT STEVENSON.

Editor Sunday Bulletin:—Saturday's edition of the Advertiser contains an address by Mrs. Mabel Wing Castle at the Y. M. C. A., principally dealing with Father Damien, Robert Louis Stevenson and Dr. Hyde, all deceased. In this address Mrs. Castle is actuated by, to her, noble motive of rescuing Mr. Hyde's memory from the contumely cast upon it by Stevenson's truthful and scathing literary satire. To accomplish her object she seeks, first, to prove that Mr. Hyde's letter to Dr. Gauge was not intended for the public.

Secondly, that Mr. Stevenson's letter to Dr. Hyde lacked literary ability, and that it also lacked knowledge, fairness and logic as to facts.

Thirdly, that in Stevenson's later years, he regretted ever having written that letter, as, according to Mrs. Castle, Mr. Stevenson learned as the years rolled on the nobility of Mr. Hyde's character, and the utter lack of it in Father Damien.

To the ordinary reader the reopening of this bitter controversy will possess little interest, but to some of us who remember the time, the incidents and persons connected with this tragic episode, it brings up very forcibly to our mind the knightly chivalry of Stevenson in taking up arms in defense of the leper Priest of Molokai.

The question also occurs to us, to what end is this matter being reopened, seeing that an impartial public opinion has rendered a verdict that cannot be changed one iota, and that has placed the martyr Priest of Molokai as one of the world's noblest heroes in the hearts of all honest, right-thinking men.

It might also be asked why wait until all the actors in this drama are passed away? Unfair criticisms of their motives and actions can have no standing before the bar of public opinion, now that the principals are gone.

The contention that the Hyde letter was private is not borne out by anything connected with it. The wording of the letter, the tone of it, the statements made, and the way they were made all go to prove that the letter was for public use. Was Dr. Hyde a friendly correspondent of Dr. Gauge's? And was the letter not written in answer to queries put to Dr. Hyde by Dr. Gauge? Any how this seems a poor method to exonerate Dr. Hyde, for no honorable man will accuse a fellow being of crimes in private, that he is not willing to substantiate in public.

It is said that Stevenson's "Melodramatic" letter lacks literary ability. This is something new. The writer was of the opinion that, as a remarkable piece of composition, that letter had no equal, that it ranks with Stevenson's other writings, that too is the opinion of every one the writer ever heard discussing it, and that being so, it surely will go down the halls of time until they open to eternity. As to the letter being without logic, fairness or knowledge, this language is really too romantic, for this very practical age. As to the knowledge part, did not Stevenson reside in Honolulu for quite a while, and while in Honolulu, did he get a thorough knowledge of Dr. Hyde, they having visited each other. Then he visited Molokai and met and spoke to Father Damien. For a man of Stevenson's intellectual powers, was this not sufficient knowledge? As to fairness, the charge is too absurd. The world knows. The nobility and fairness of Stevenson's soul.

In regard to the statement that Stevenson regretted his action in writing that letter, there is absolutely no proof before us. On the contrary the man's actions during the latter years of his life show us conclusively that the motives which actuated him in writing that letter made an impression on him that he carried with him to the grave.

We can very readily believe that he regretted being compelled to score Dr. Hyde, as he did, but that he ever regretted taking up his pen in defense of the almost defenseless priest of Molokai, is casting an odium on the memory of Stevenson, that the world will not heed.

CURIOUS CRINKLES

By LANAI LOUNGER. A paragrapher, in counseling a kindly demagogue on all occasions, enjoins his readers to smile when they give anything. The recipient should smile also, unless what he gets is a smack on the jaw.

Lawyer Wagtung—Your Honor, I should like to have this case go over for a day. I have been talking before Judge Whetstone the past two hours and feel kind of used up. Lawyer Sicken—I consent, your Honor. I am very tired myself. Judge Holden—Why, what exhausting labor have you performed? Lawyer Sicken—I have been listening to Brother Wagtung in the other court.

The increase of the plague of mosquitoes in Honolulu is positively alarming. No platform of city improvement will henceforth be complete without a declaration to wipe out all the rice and taro fields within ten miles of Honolulu at any cost. Millions must be multiplied to represent the value of being rid of mosquitoes to Honolulu.

Hilo has been visited by its first direct steamer from San Francisco and Sheriff Andrews is no doubt ready to head a fresh revolt against the suzerainty of Honolulu.

After this the Republican party need not care how many disqualified candidates its agencies may have placed on the ballots. It is for the good of the country—twenty-five dollars of government realizations for every ineligible—and the Republican party is all the time for the good of the country.

Whatever was not in the issue of the special election, municipal government was unmistakably there. The people want it. According to George Davis, people would be foolish to light their kitchen fires with sugar plantation securities—leastwise not until after the passing of the transition period in Hawaiian industries.

Once upon a time every next steamer was awaited for news of annexation. Now "the next steamer" will come one day with a normal sugar market. It need not be high prices to place Hawaii upon a steadfast footing. This country has proved, on different occasions of stress, that it could adapt itself to the business situation of the rest of the world. What it chiefly desires, at the present juncture, is simply a definite expectation of the general conditions required to be met for, say, three years continuously.

Tourist—You say this is the wealthiest community in the world according to population? Old Inhabitant—I say that. Tourist—Your city does not show it in evidences of civic progress. For instance, I have not seen a rod of paved street. What kind of a city government have you here? Old Inhabitant—We have not any. Tourist—Oh! Your town has just "grewed" like—er—Topsy. Old Inhabitant—Yes, topsy-turvy.

Those who oppose city government for Honolulu, on the ostensible ground that it would increase their taxes, are a selfish class that should be compelled to go away back and sit down. Men who stint no expense to make their private demesne beautiful, while content that the whole town outside should be squalid and unkempt, are alien to the commonwealth of modern civilization. They are open to the suspicion of desiring to maintain distinction in their own dwellings from contrast with hideous environments.

The politeness of the native Hawaiian is not the creation of sentimental fiction. On Friday evening a stalwart and highly intelligent looking native man escorted on board an electric car going down Lunalilo street a party of eleven, mostly women and children, and had twelve fares promptly rung up. At the power house turn a well-dressed man, probably going to lodge, got upon the footboard of the now well-filled car. The eye of the native man no sooner caught him than his seat was offered to the newcomer, although the latter was not a delicate-looking man. Quite properly the proffered seat was refused by the motorman off duty, for such he was. It should have been declined, of course, by any other gentleman, but that fact does not spoil the striking illustration of the kindness of the native race.

A corpse, when traveling by rail, has just the same 150 pounds baggage rights as a live man. But there is nothing on record to show the nature of the baggage carried by a corpse.

German athletes want to compete at the Olympic games in Chicago in 1904, and a credit of forty thousand marks will be submitted to the Reichstag for the purpose.

Some \$20,000,000 of American money will be spent in Russia to build a modern street railway at St. Petersburg and to connect the Finnish railroads.

Owing to Germany's proposed restrictions against American meat, the Chicago packers have decided to ignore that European market entirely.

Of course it was an Irishman who pleaded that he was only half-drunk. But it was a hard-headed judge who said there were no half-race fies.

It is Bishop Potter of New York whose salary has just been raised, and for whom a \$100,000 house is to be built. Every tickle makes us chuckle. The Harris smite is brighter than the Freud depression.