

# EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

## The Methodists and Amusements.

**T**HE question as to what amusements may be permitted to the members of the Methodist Episcopal Church is one that has caused more discussion in church circles than possibly any other. "Times change, and men's manners and customs change with them," is an old and a true proverb. It is also true that this change in manners and customs—and the inevitable change as to how they are viewed—is as active in the churches as anywhere else. It is to this steady shifting of ideals and opinions that the question remains perennial with the Methodists.

In the early Discipline of the Methodist Episcopal Church in America, the whole matter was dismissed in a prohibition to members against "taking such diversions as cannot be used in the name of the Lord Jesus." But along in the decades about the middle of the last century the inevitable broadening of ideas due to the rapid increase in population, the change from solitary rural life to the hurry and bustle of the city—all were liberalizing tendencies. Especially in the cities, Methodists in good standing indulged in amusements, etc., which were looked upon with horror by the more conservative, and hence more strict members in the country, especially the elder generation. But the liberals argued that they were well within the prohibition of the Discipline, and that there was no loss of true religion to themselves.

It became evident that the clause in the Discipline needed amendment; that the church must authoritatively specify what things could not be permitted to the Methodist laity. The change was made by the General Conference of 1872. The paragraph which has stood since then deals with conduct, and expressly forbids among other things, "the buying, selling or using intoxicating liquors as a beverage," and "dancing, playing at games of chance, attending theaters, horse races, circuses, dancing parties or patronizing dancing schools, or taking such other amusements as are obviously of misleading or questionable moral tendency," etc.

But this did not end the controversy. In very many churches, this regulation has become a dead letter. Methodist members attend theaters, visit circuses, send their children to dancing schools and play card games in their homes; and they do not feel that they thereby commit any sin. That is to say, they do not admit that the church has a right to prohibit any line of conduct that is not sinful; and feeling that these things are not, they ignore the precept. The matter was all threshed over again at the recent General Conference in Los Angeles.—Toledo Blade.

## The Question of the Battleship.

**H**ERETOFORE, when the public spoke of battleships, the breath was bated and there was a gleam in the eye that boded the kindling of destructive pride. Some spirited souls even went so far as to lift the hat when one of our navy's ornaments was named, but something has happened. It has become dangerous to refer to America as sailing the seas like a battleship. We hate to think of the ship of state as armored and carrying 12-inch guns. We cannot even remember that famous line, "She seems to feel the thrill of life along her keel," without sympathetic shudders.

The reason is as follows: Cesarevitch, 13,110 tons, disabled by torpedo and beached, Feb. 8, at Port Arthur; Retvizan, 12,700 tons, disabled by torpedo and beached at Port Arthur, Feb. 8; Poltava, 10,900 tons, disabled at Port Arthur; Sevastopol, 10,900 tons, disabled Feb. 9; Pobleda, 12,674 tons, damaged by mine at Port Arthur, April 13; Petropavlovsk, 10,900 tons, blown up by mine at Port Arthur, April 13. Six first-class battleships, four of them undoubtedly destroyed by submarine engines of warfare, not to speak of the dangers within the ship itself, as we have learned in the cases of the Missouri and the Iowa.

It is told that the unfortunate Admiral Makaroff disapproved of battleships on the ancient ground of "all your eggs in one basket." The admiral is dead and a battleship holds his body, a battleship which sank within two minutes after a submarine was exploded under it. There are others along the shore of the bay at Port Arthur, all former prizes of the Russian navy, pointed at by the experts of other nations as perils to peace and warnings for war.

## SOLDIERS OF THE CZAR.

The uniform of the Russian soldier is the simplest uniform in Europe. In winter a sheepskin coat goes on beneath the gray one. In summer, or during campaigns in hot climates, the Russians, like the Japanese, fight in white dress. To critics who say that this renders them needlessly conspicuous, they reply that it is better than khaki; for a man dressed in earth color or imagines himself invisible, and behaves accordingly. He gets shot; whereas the man who knows he can be seen keeps under cover and comes off with a whole skin. A writer in the Boston Transcript describes the soldiers of the Czar as follows:

The Russian campaigner marches somewhat heavily laden. He has his kit-bag with clothing slung over one shoulder, his haversack with two days' rations of bread and salt slung over the other, his greatest strapped under one arm. Including his water bottle, arms and ammunition, a section of tent and the uniform he stands in, he carries something over sixty-six pounds. The advantage which offsets the burden is that at a pinch the Russian foot-soldier is practically independent of a baggage train. He can transport his modest necessities upon his own back.

The Russian cavalryman rides so laden with carcases and blankets and greatcoats and wallets and saddlebags and things that he puts one in mind of the much-incumbered White Knight in "Alice in Wonderland." Altogether his impedimenta weigh 119 pounds. Fortunately what would oppress another soldier is no burden to the Russian. He is sturdiness itself. Russian soldiers have been known to march thirty miles without rest, and then go directly into an engagement.

Severity is accounted the prime factor of Russian military discipline. But

now squatting drunkenly in the mud, their huge guns raking the affrighted stars. They have felt a shudder along their keels, and their glory has dwindled like a leaking balloon.

The American people are prone to ask questions when things happen. Something has happened. The colored pictures of our navy are singularly uninspiring just at present, and we desire to know why. If we cannot find out why, we, at least, wish to be sure that something was really wrong. So there is the question in the air. How much is a \$6,000,000 battleship worth? If a Japanese corporal's guard (or the naval equivalent of the body) can take a rowboat, a cap pistol, and a torpedo and sink battleships, we desire to be allowed to look on, and possibly make a small bet on our own prospects. Further, some would like to know just how we are going to keep the upper hand if our battleships won't battle against the enemy's torpedoes. We are in a state of doubt.—San Francisco Argonaut.

## Chinese Exclusion.

**I**T is expected that the new treaty regulating the admission of Chinese into the United States, now in preparation, will permit certain Chinese, not of the coolie class, who are now excluded, to enter the country. Under the existing exclusion law, Chinese laborers are prohibited from coming to or remaining in the United States. Registered Chinese laborers may leave the country and return to it, under certain conditions, and Chinese officials, teachers, students, merchants and travelers may come into the country when properly certified. The law has been strictly construed by the Attorney-General, who ruled that not all Chinese persons might enter the country who were not specifically forbidden, but that only those who are entitled to enter who are expressly permitted to do so. The ruling excluded traders, salesmen, buyers, bookkeepers, accountants, managers, storekeepers, interpreters, physicians and agents. Persons falling within these designations are not manual laborers, against whom the exclusion law was particularly directed.

The classes excluded by the rulings are numerous, and the new treaty may provide for the admission of some of them. Our expanding trade with the East would doubtless be stimulated by a more hospitable treatment of what may be termed the Chinese mercantile and professional element. A discreet extension of the privilege of entry could be permitted. It is believed, without injuriously affecting the wages of labor. It is understood that the contemplated regulations apply to the admission of Chinese of the higher classes and that there is no intention to admit coolies.

Whether provisions shall be made for use of Chinese laborers in the construction of the Panama Canal is under consideration, and the more extended use of Chinese labor in the Philippines is urged by certain interests concerned in the development of the possessions.—Philadelphia Ledger.

## The Price of Fame.

**W**HEN one considers how much the people love to be lumbugged, it is surprising that there are not more people engaged professionally in the business. A man with a very brilliant mind may make a brilliant address before a brilliant audience, and there the brilliancy stops; but a man with a mind about the size of a shrivelled walnut, may talk a lot of nonsense to an audience of no—or of average or unusual—intelligence, and immediately he becomes famous. An educator in a recent religious meeting told a fairly intelligent audience that dancing was the closest approach to Paradise, and today his name and theory is known from Maine to California. A University of Chicago professor tells wherein Rockefeller is superior to Shakespeare, and while the oil magnate modestly protests, the professor's mail is overwhelmed with requests for photographs and locks of his hair. A Harvard professor, who teaches Slavic literature, and who is a native of Russia, expresses the hope that his fatherland will be defeated in the Eastern war, and he gets half a column of attention, where his sensible utterances had never won him more than very moderate attention. And so, if a man must simply be foolish to become famous, is it any wonder that almost everybody to-day is famous?—Baltimore Herald.

something better than severity goes to make soldiers of Russian peasants, and that something is a powerful spirit of camaraderie. A high Russian officer does not hesitate to joke with his men.

When the commanding officer meets his troops for the first time in the morning, he calls out cordially, "Good morning!" The men reply with a peculiar, long, rattling shout, "Your good health, your excellency!" When a maneuver is executed to the commander's satisfaction, he shouts congratulations to the men, and they respond all together, "We are glad you like it."

## IS THE SUN HOT OR COLD?

Sun and a Hot Stove Have the Same Kind of Energy.

So far as I know, no reasons at all for doubting the high temperature of the central body of the solar system have ever been found. There are in general three distinct ways in which heat can be transferred from one body to another—conduction, convection and radiation. The first two are dependent upon the presence of matter, the latter will take place across a perfect vacuum. We may receive heat from a stove by all three methods. If we place our hands upon it we receive heat by conduction; if we hold them above it they are warmed by convection, the heat being brought to them by the rising current of hot air. If now we stand in front of the stove we will feel its warmth, the sensation in this case being produced by the heat waves which it emits. These waves are similar to the electric waves used in wireless telegraphy, differing from them only in their length. They bear the same relation to them which the ripples on a mill pond bear to the Atlantic rollers. With the instruments at our disposal at the present time we can measure the length of these waves as accurately as we can measure the length of a table with a

foot rule, and we can prove that they will pass through a vacuum, a plate of glass or a tank full of liquid air, without losing their ability to warm our hands. We find, however, that if we pass this radiant heat through certain substances, water vapor, for example, its intensity is diminished, owing to the fact that some of the waves have been absorbed. It is possible to determine the exact length of the waves of heat which have been removed by absorption in the vapor, and if we test the radiation which comes to us from the sun we find that waves of this same length are absent, the water vapor in the earth's atmosphere having refused to transmit them. This fact, taken alone, is pretty good evidence that the sun and the hot stove are pouring out the same kind of energy.—Harper's Weekly.

## Wanted a Demonstration.

"John," said Mrs. Makepeace, coming out on the back porch, where her husband sat tilted back in his chair, his feet on the railing, "didn't I hear you tell the minister when he was here that you were deeply interested in temperature movements?"

"Yes," Mr. Makepeace replied, rather stiffly. "I said so, and you know that I am."

"Well," said Mrs. Makepeace, "suppose you go and make a few of them on the pump-handle. I want a pall of water."

## What Made Him Ask.

Paying Teller—What is your name anyway?

Indignant Presenter of Check—Don't you see my signature?

Paying Teller—Yes. That's what aroused my curiosity.—Baltimore American.

**Daily Guide to Table Manners.**

Never kick on the food except on the cook's day out. Otherwise you might lose her. It doesn't matter about your wife. She'll stay.—Baltimore American.

## Science AND Invention

From an account of large fungi found in France in 1902, it appears that lycoperdon twenty to twenty-four inches in circumference were not uncommon. Three were much larger than this, and one from Imfralle is reported by M. Maurice Touze to have been twenty-six inches high and nearly eight feet around, the weight being twenty-two pounds.

The climate summary of the British Empire for 1902 presents some interesting facts. The highest mean annual temperature was 83.2 degrees at Adras, the lowest being 37.6 degrees at Winnipeg; the greatest mean daily range was 25.5 degrees at Coolgardie West Australia, and the least was 16 degrees at Hongkong. The highest shade temperature was 111.4 degrees at Adelaide in February, and the lowest was 36.1 degrees below zero at Winnipeg in January. The highest temperature in the sun was 177 degrees at Trinidad. Colombo had 117 inches of rain, and Coolgardie only 14.7.

It is said that Great Britain is now endeavoring to overtake France in the development of the submarine branch of her navy. The admiralty has decided upon a submersible torpedo-boat, which can travel for long distances on the surface at a high speed, and can, at need, dive entirely below a depth of 100 feet. These boats are to be of 200 tons displacement. The French are about to construct two new submarines, each of 300 tons displacement. During the present year the French navy will have 10 submarine boats in commission, and Great Britain expects within a short time to complete nineteen.

A discussion is now going on of the advisability of teaching children to use both hands equally. In some art schools ambidexterity is taught as far as possible, but William Hawley Smith questions the value of such teaching, and says that in most cases "we shall fail to secure real skill with either hand if we strive to train both to do the same work." He thinks it wiser to follow nature's lead in this respect. F. D. A. Cokerell suggests that there is an advantage in specialization with the hands. He himself, while "right-handed," always draws with his left hand, having done so from earliest childhood. The question is also raised whether the extra muscular activity necessary to train two hands instead of one involves a similar increase in mental activity.

In his presidential address at the American Association meeting in St. Louis Prof. Ira Remsen discussed, among other things, the question of the artificial production of foodstuffs by chemical processes. Notwithstanding the brilliant pictures of the future that had been based on the recent advances of chemistry in this direction, Prof. Remsen did not think that the real outlook is promising. The greatest advance has been with regard to sugars; but, said the speaker, "the task of building up a sugar from the raw material furnished by nature, that is to say, from carbonic acid and water, presents such difficulties that it may be said to be practically impossible." As to the other chief constituents of foodstuffs, "there is not a suggestion of the possibility of making starch artificially, and the same is true of the proteids."

## THE RUSSIAN SOLDIER.

He is Brave, Uncomplaining, Obedient and Sympathetic.

Writing of the Russian soldiers, Frank D. Millet, former war correspondent of the London Times, says: "I have marched with them in the heat and dust of the waterless region of the Dobruzcha; have wallowed with them in the mud for weeks during the disastrous campaign on the Lom; have suffered with them in the depressing days after the Pleyna defeats; have slept with them in the trenches during the full stage of that stronghold; have waded through the snow and bivouacked with them through the long winter campaign; and finally have rejoiced with them when the treaty of peace was signed at San Stefano—and I know what rare and unsuspected qualities these simple peasants develop when the exigencies of active service demand of them that they should be men."

The first popular reproach against the Russian is that he is cruel and implacable as an enemy. The catch phrase, "Scratch a Russian and you will find a Tartar," while true in a certain way, is by no means descriptive of his nature. He is perhaps somewhat indifferent to what we should call suffering; but he is as indifferent to his own woes as he is to those of others.

What we should call hardships are to him familiar and not trying experiences. His notable lack of imagination keeps him from ready sympathy; but his heart is as tender as a child's, and his ordinary capacity as a soldier is in as little danger of committing atrocities as any man in the world.

In the entire Russo-Russian campaign not a single case of unwarranted bloodshed came to my notice, except in the instances where the Circassian Cossacks became blood-mad in certain fields and slaughtered right and left, as indeed even our own soldiers have done. Far from treating the wounded Turks with indifference and cruelty, the Russian soldier, even while they remembered the fact that the Ottoman generally killed every wounded Mus-

covite he found on the field, more often than otherwise paid friendly attention to them, and among the officers this generosity sometimes went so far that they took better care of the enemy's wounded than they did of their own.

Trusting their officers implicitly, a command from them means to the soldiers that they obey without question. They are as stubborn as they are patient, and never imagine that anything is impossible. Asked if they think that they can take a position, they always answer: "We don't know, but we can try," and under the most harassing conditions they always maintain that steadiness which has been their prominent characteristics as soldiers for ten centuries.

This is why they have never had a serious panic in the army. Napoleon gave testimony to their stubbornness and their steady behavior. The Turks found in them the same qualities that the French did, two generations before, and it is reasonable to believe that these great factors of effectiveness will be, if anything, more valuable now than ever.

## THOSE ATHLETIC WOMEN.

Muscular Members of the Sex in New York to Be Well Provided For.

Strenuous indeed is the modern woman. She has added about a foot to her height, if the illustrators are to be trusted; she "goes in" for outdoor exercise in large quantities, wears man's shoes and has her own man's outfit, without having to borrow her brother's collars and ties. He does not borrow hers because they are too big for him. She must have room to exercise in, when she cannot tramp the roads and the golf links, or row or paddle or ride or shoot; and so she, with some friends, has started a woman's athletic club.

It was only a few weeks ago that the club was started. Very soon it will be incorporated as the York Club, and in no long time it will own a clubhouse. It has already bought a site for its house—not on any side street, mind you, but on Madison avenue; and it is going to erect a six-story building, with gymnasium, running track, bowling alleys, squash courts, baths, all of the latest and best styles. Every man's club in the city, with one exception, has had to grow from small beginnings; but the York Club, like Adam—though it will be an Adam-less Eden—is to be full grown at the start. Possibly Minerva, the result of the first recorded mind-cure on Jupiter's next morning headache, would be a fitter subject of comparison than Eve's husband. But let that go; at all events, the woman's athletic club is to be grown up when it is born, and will have the best social sponsors at its baptism.

How long it will last is another question. There is little doubt that it will help a small section of New York's women—its membership is to be limited to 500, including nonresidents; but most of those now interested will not need its facilities, and will cease to make use of them after the first flush of excitement has worn off. Still, let them enjoy the club as long as they choose; it will do them no harm, and they and their husbands and fathers are able to "put up" for what pleases them. In fact, we think that a great deal more than dumb-bells and weights will be put up in the new clubhouse. And when sloping shoulders and slender waists come back the house can be made over into bachelor apartments.—New York Mail.

## TATTOOED WITH SYMBOLS.

Filipino's Cuticle an Incriminating Document.

A man was taken to constabulary headquarters the other day whose body was an art gallery. His breast, back and arms had been rendered completely antingating by tattooers, working under the skillful guidance of antingating priests. He was visiting his querida in Manila when arrested. He was not an unprepossessing native, but he had too many incriminating documents worked into his cuticle to be allowed to roam around in a wild state, so he was arrested as a suspicious character. He gave his name as Sylvester Gomez. His antingatings were above suspicion, as well as above price, and had they been worked on a garment, as is customary, he would have been despoiled of it for a curio.

Over his heart he had worked a conventional figure of an altar, with a cross superimposed. This he said was an antingating. On his right breast was a human heart, inverted, surmounted by a cross, with three letters above it. When asked what particular brand of antingating this was he only grinned the wider. It is believed that this fantastic design is the reminder of some vow that he took during the insurrection. Three more letters and a cross were tattooed in the hollow of his back. He said that these were never known to fall to keep off diseases, and, indeed, it must be confessed that he seemed to be an extraordinarily healthy animal.

Then there were long disarrangements of the alphabet across his breast and all down his arms. They looked as if somebody had attempted to write a lot of seditious newspaper headlines in Tagalog and had run short of copy paper, and so had to use Gomez for a writing tablet. He explained that these would keep off bullets, and they looked as if they would.

## Memory.

"It's a marvelous memory that Elder Widfus possesses," remarked one Utah woman.

"Simply stupendous," answered the other. "Why, he can call any member of his family by name the minute he sets eyes on him."—Washington Star.

## MEAL FOR SIX COST \$1.28.

Discovery of How to Live Well on 60 Cents a Day.

How to live well on 60 cents a day has been made an easy matter by the department of domestic science, at Teachers' College, Columbia University, says the New York Times. Meals at 22 cents apiece have been prepared by that department, and what is more to the point, eaten with apparent relish by unbiased parties. In addition to all this, the chemical constituents in the food have been carefully weighed and measured, and it has been discovered that enough proteids, fats, carbohydrates and calories exist in the 22-cent meal to support men working with the customary expenditure of force. At least the text books say that that amount is enough.

The manner in which this discovery was made is somewhat as follows: Dean Russell of the college planned a luncheon to several friends, and thought it would be a clever idea to have the meal prepared by the department of domestic science of the institution. The teachers laid out the plan of battle, so to speak, and the students completed the work, by cooking the victuals. The luncheon was served to six persons. The total cost of material was \$2.02, from which was deducted the food not actually consumed, which, of course, could be made use of by a careful householder. This brought the total cost down to \$1.28 for the six persons.

This was the menu:

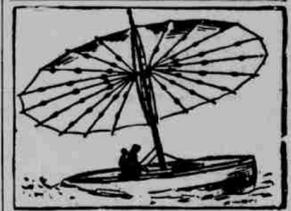
Grapefruit	.....	20
Baked haddock	.....	28
Hollandaise sauce	.....	10
Oysters on the half shell	.....	13
Roletts	.....	17
Butter	.....	50
Pickles	.....	54
Tea	.....	42
Lettuce salad	.....	18
Wafers	.....	51
Cheese	.....	16
Pineapple sherbet	.....	24
Angel cake	.....	19
Total	.....	\$2.02

The food value of the things consumed amounted to 6,941 calories. This made the average amount consumed 1,081.3 calories. According to the textbook prepared by Mrs. Helen E. Richards, of the Boston Science School, only 556.3 calories are necessary to sustain men and women working moderately hard. Miss M. B. Vail, instructor in domestic science at Teachers' College, who had charge of the luncheon, says that 22 cents would be a fair average for all meals, so that persons who pay more than \$241.56 this year, which is a leap year, or more than \$246.96 in ordinary years, are doing a vast injustice to themselves and their pocket books.

## THE CYCLONE SAIL

To a landlubber it looks like a gigantic bifurcated Japanese paper umbrella, rigged up to the mast of a pleasure boat to protect fishermen from sunstroke, but when professional yachtsmen looked at it and said "Here it is at last!" they meant: Here is the cyclone or umbrella which we all know some one would invent.

Yachtsmen have long believed that if such a sail could be invented small sailing boats could safely carry more canvas than they had formerly.



AN ENGLISHMAN'S INVENTION.

done, and a great increase of speed secured, says Popular Mechanics. An Englishman has contrived this ingenious arrangement and has equipped a seventeen-foot boat, which he will exhibit at Cowes, on the English Channel, this summer.

The American Shipbuilder is authority for the statement that the sail practically does away with the danger of capsizing, since the wind pressure has no effect to incline the boat. Pressure is lateral—or at right angles to the surface.

Properly adjusted the sail would not have to be furled in a storm, but the increased wind pressure would be utilized to make a landing or to avoid grounding.

## "Just Folks."

"My boy," said a Texas man to his son, who was starting out for an Eastern city, "let me tell you something which may be of help to you. His advice, as given in Forest and Stream, was homely, but good.

You get up there and you'll see a heap of people who have got more money than you have—a heap of people who have got more brains than you have, and more success. Some of them may even be better looking than you are. Don't you worry about that, and don't you be scared of anybody.

Whenever you meet a man who allows he's your superior, you just look at him and say to yourself, "After all, you're just folks."

You want to remember for yourself, too, that you're just folks. After you have lived as long as I have, and have knocked round the world, you'll learn that that's all any one of us is—just folks.

## Reason for It.

Reggy—And you really believe he tells the truth?

Peggy—Oh, no doubt about it. He's taken it up as a fad.—Detroit Free Press.

A man may smile when he sees his wife's new bonnet, but the smile comes off when he sees the bill.