

# 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; Pobieda, 12,100 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,

## SOLDIER'S 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 greatcoat 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 cornsacks 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." All together 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 humbugged, 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 shriveled 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 to-day 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 old 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 temperance movements?" "Yes," Mr. Makepeace replied, rather stiffly. "I said so, and you know that I am."

## 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.

# POLITICS OF THE DAY

## Republican Tariff Plank.

Senator Aldrich says the Republicans will revise the tariff when it is necessary to do so, but as the Senator manages the Republican tariff program and in turn is controlled by the trusts, the time for revision is certain to be in the distant future. Those of us with small incomes, at the mercy of high trust prices, have seen the necessity for tariff reform ever since the combines boosted prices beyond the ability of the poor man to pay. The Rockefeller group of industrial trusts, with whom Senator Aldrich is connected, will hardly consider it necessary to revise the tariff, unless to raise it to a higher plane. The last Republican platform for Iowa declared that: "Duties that are too low should be increased, and duties that are too high should be decreased." That was the plank adopted to compromise the differences between Gov. Cummins and "the stand-patters," so that each could point to it with pride. The followers of Gov. Cummins who believe that the tariff shelters trusts, could quote that part of the plank which promised that, if duties were too high and were fostering the trusts and allowing them to rob the Iowa farmers, the duties would be reduced. The stand-patters, on the other hand, who proclaim that high duties bring prosperity, doubtless feel that still higher duties would bring about even greater prosperity. But this juggling with words that gave both factions a chance to approve the platform did not lead to any revision of the tariff by Congress and in fact the Iowa delegation, led by Senator Allison, agreed to "let well enough alone." That is the trusts and corporations had more influence with Congressmen than their constituents, for Gov. Cummins, who believes in tariff reform was elected by a large majority which shows that most of the people of Iowa favored revision.

The Republican leaders are now trying to agree on tariff and trust planks to be incorporated in the platform to be adopted at Chicago and the same juggling with words that will allow both factions to stand on the platform is certain to be presented to the voters. Senators Aldrich and Lodge are said to be preparing the planks, under the close supervision of President Roosevelt, and the voter that will not be able to find what he wants will be hard to please.

Yet the fact remains that the protectionists and trust interests will write the platform and also control the action of the Republican national convention, and as every revision of the tariff by the Republicans has resulted in increasing duties, it is certain that if the Republican party wins the election it will not be considered necessary to revise the tariff, and more certain that if any revision is attempted the protection the trusts now enjoy will be maintained. Dun's Index figures for May show that high prices for all the necessities of life are still maintained and yet wages are declining, with a vast number of workers unemployed and many imported industries running on short time, and yet the high tariff, which the Republicans declare produces prosperity, is in full working order. The price of many farm products is falling and yet the cost of living shows but little, if any, decrease. The beef trust, the coal trust, the salt trust, the oil trust, the sugar trust, and the minor combinations are paying large dividends, fostered in most cases by the protection the tariff gives them.

It would seem, therefore, Senator Aldrich to the contrary notwithstanding, the Republican national platform should declare when the tariff will be revised and if the revision shall provide for higher or lower duties, especially on trust products.

**The Intelligent Farmer.**  
Giving the farmers taffy before election and promising them legislation that never was intended to materialize, is a favorite game of the Republican leaders. It is therefore not an unexpected pleasure to read the first installment of guff and bluff given out by Hon. Joseph Weeks Babcock, chairman of the Republican Congressional Committee, in which he brings in the "intelligent farmer" as the standby of the G. O. P. Mr. Babcock says he has implicit faith that the "intelligent farmers" will vote the Republican ticket for they have telephones in their houses and read the daily newspapers. That Mr. Babcock really believes the "intelligent farmer" will support the party in league with the trusts and corporations is doubtful, for he is evidently much exercised, though he says he is not worrying over the outlook for a Republican majority in the next Congress. Yet Mr. Babcock evidently is alarmed about what the "intelligent farmer" will do, for he also says: "It keeps a member of Congress busy all the time to answer the questions they ask him about public affairs." Maybe, when he gave out that interview, Mr. Babcock was thinking of the uncomfortable questions that many of his own constituents have been asking him about the charges of his too close connection with the railroad corporations, the padding of the mails in the interest of those institutions and his failure to push his bill to reform the tariff schedule that shelters the steel trust, though he had declared the tar-

iff must be reformed. Or, possibly, he was thinking of the charges made by Secretary Bristow that over 100 Republican Congressmen, including himself, had been mixed up with the post-office grafters, if not in league with them.

The "intelligent farmer" who reads the daily newspaper could hardly have missed knowing about those charges and a number of other scandals that Mr. Babcock and his party are responsible for, and it is hardly any wonder that it has kept those members of Congress busy, as it has Mr. Babcock—for he tells us so—explaining and twisting and turning, to answer the questions, of not only the "intelligent farmer," but to others of his kind and their constituents.

No more favorable news for the Democrats has been published than this acknowledged interest the farmers are taking in public affairs. No doubt they are inquiring about Republican extravagance, about the enormous increase in price of what they buy and the cause for it. They doubtless want to know why the packers' combine is paying less for cattle and hogs and yet the price of meat to the consumer is relatively higher than it was. There is no end to the questions that intelligent farmers will ask candidates for Congress that will puzzle the Republicans to evade, let alone to answer. That is just what the Democrats want—full and free discussion and intelligent inquiry by all voters.

## A Little Remembrance.

Big events at present scarcely grant us an interval in which to notice minor episodes. But there is often profit in small things and it may pay us to consider for a moment the adjournment of the Republican Congress. Congress sought to sneak out unobserved while great wars, the World's Fair and other tremendous concerns occupied the fore; and the attempt was well-nigh successful. The difference between Congress in session and out of session is imperceptible anyhow, and except for the empty felicitations and formalities in both houses there was nothing unusual to signify the close.

Congress, however, leaves us a little something by which to remember it—a deficit of \$77,000,000; the appropriations for the coming fiscal year made by the present session being \$781,574,629 and the estimated revenues being but \$704,472,060. The chairman of the Appropriations Committee characterizes this financing as "laudable economy." But Senator Gorman, with much more reason and regard for fact, calls it amazing extravagance and attributes a large part of it to the imperialistic and rash ambitions of Mr. Roosevelt. Be that as it may, \$77,000,000 is a rather sizable and menacing deficit and points in the direction of either bad financing or a considerably raised tax rate, or both.

Incidentally we may inquire: Where is the boasted benefit of Dingley "protection" to the people, the taxpayers? The taxpayers are \$77,000,000 "in the hole." Dingley "protection" has done better by the trusts. To be sure, they are not "out" \$77,000,000 on account of it. Our political economists, and especially those who are both political and partisan, might not support the proposition; but a court of equity sitting upon the question of adjustments would require the privileged monopolies to pay over the sum of the deficit into the treasury and make up the people's losses. Robbing the people to enrich the trusts is good economy from the Republican standpoint, but it is decidedly inequitable and uncomfortably burdensome to the country as a whole.

## Sister Molly's Bean.

Us children got t' be as nice  
As ever was, an' when we go  
T' answer 'at doorbell, we got  
T' make a little bow—jess so!  
An' of it's 'at big mustached man  
'At came from heaven 'oother day  
T' call on Molly, we must put  
Our nicest manners on an' say:  
'Jest walk right in.'

An' 'en we got t' go upstairs  
As quiet as we ever knew,  
An' say t' Molly: 'Sister, dear,  
A gentleman's t' call on you!  
'Cause of he'd hear us say: 'Oh, Moll,  
'At gay 'ith whiskers jess come in.'  
Why, 'ere would be a awful row  
An' we'd get spanked by Moll, like sin,  
'Cause he's her beau!

Some Molly's got a bean, they can't  
Nobody give her any sass;  
Ner tell th' man 'at Moll jess stands  
T' make a little bow—jess so!  
All day 'at 'at big lookin' glass;  
We got t' make out like she looks.  
Like 'at all times, 'cause she'd slap  
Our heads right off, ef we 'ad tell  
Him how she looks in her old wrap  
When he ain't there!

I wish 'at they'd stop spoonin' so,  
A siffin' on th' sofa—say!  
I saw him put his arm around  
Moll's waist, I did, las' Saturday!  
I wish 'at they'd get married, an'  
We wouldn't have t' primp up so—  
They ain't no fun in livin' now  
'Sense Sister Molly's got a bean,  
'At whiskered man,  
—Baltimore News.

**It Certainly Is.**  
'Yes,' said the thinker of audible thoughts, 'it's a grave injustice.'  
'What's a grave injustice?' asked the man with the rubber habit.  
'Burying people alive,' explained he of the noise 'at laughs.

## Pupils' Mustache Contract.

Over 100 students of Syracuse University have signed the following agreement: "We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to let our mustaches grow from date unless this promise is dissolved by mutual consent."

Only upper class men will be allowed the hirsute lip, as it has always been against college custom for lower class men to wear mustaches.

Every year the upper class men adopt some scheme that will distinguish them from the lower class men. Last year it was corduroy trousers. The mustache scheme is especially popular because no expense is involved.

## Old Soldier's Story.

Sonoma, Mich., June 13.—That even in actual warfare disease is more terrible than bullets is the experience of Dlos Hutchins of this place. Mr. Hutchins, a Union soldier saw three years of service under Sater Barke in the Louisiana swamps, and as a result got crippled with Rheumatism so that his hands and feet got all twisted out of shape, and how he suffered only a Rheumatic will ever know.

For twenty-five years he was in misery, then one lucky day his druggist advised him to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Of the result Mr. Hutchins says:

"The first two boxes did not help me much, but I got two more, and before I got them used up I was a great deal better. I kept on taking them, and now my pains are all gone and I feel better than I have in years. I know Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Rheumatism."

## Money in the Bank.

Mrs. O'Brady—Shure, I want to bank twenty pounds. Can I draw it out quick if I want it?

Postmaster—Indade, Mrs. O'Brady, you can draw it out to-morrow if you give a wake's notice.

## STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHEENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHEENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHEENEY.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,  
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.  
F. J. CHEENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## Vegetarian Restaurant.

Vegetarian restaurants are increasing in numbers in New York. There is one near Herald square where one may enjoy a table d'hote dinner for 25 cents which includes several courses that might contain meat, for anything one can tell from their flavor. Steak, soup, roast beef, entrees of several kinds, with dessert and coffee, make a good dinner, wherever enjoyed. Yet the manager will tell you that you have not tasted animal flesh throughout the meal. Artful use of butter, milk, vegetables and nuts has deceived you. Many persons who go into the restaurant merely for the experience become regular customers, says the manager. There is one thing to be said, one can have a much pleasanter meal, so far as surroundings go in this vegetarian place than in the average "quick lunch" room, with its clatter of dishes, shouting of waiters and coffee drowned in hot milk.

## Promised to Tell Bridget.

A young matron whose girlish appearance sometimes subjects her to the persecutions of impudent strangers neatly rebuked one of those public nuisances on an elevated railroad train recently. He was dressed in a style that he regarded as very "fetching," and he ogled the young woman persistently. Finally he edged through the crowd until he was directly in front of her, when he bent down, and, lifting his hat, said:

"Beg pardon, but I'm sure I've met you somewhere."

"Oh, yes," began the young woman, in a pleasant voice.

"Delighted!" broke in the youth, ecstatically.

"You are the young man who calls on our cook," continued the young woman, in a clear voice. "I'll tell Bridget that I saw you."

## HAS TRIED BOTH.

### Travel for Health vs. Dieting.

A man who was sent to Europe for his health and finally found cure in a little change in his diet says:

"I was troubled with dyspepsia for five years, and two doctors here in Kenosha that treated me for over a year both told me there was no help for me. Then I had an expert from Chicago but still received no relief; then followed another expert from Chicago who came to our house two times a month for four months. He gave me up like all the others and told me to take a trip across the ocean, which I did in the year 1899 and came home about as bad as when I started. The doctors told me my stomach lining was full of sores. Then I began to study my own case and learned of the diet recommended by the Postum Cereal Co., so I gave up coffee, pork and all greasy foods and began using Postum Food Coffee. Gradually I got better and better until I am well now as I ever was in my younger days, have no trouble and eat anything it is to eat.

"Sometimes away from home I am persuaded to drink coffee, but I only take a sip of it, for it tastes bitter and disagreeable to me, but the longer I use Postum the better I like it and the better I feel. I could say a great deal more of my experience with Postum, but think this will give every one a good idea of what leaving off coffee and using Postum can do." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."