THE JOURNAL

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The Minneapolis Journal from January 1st to June 1st, 1903, carried 9 per cent more advertising than the Sunday and Daily Tribune combined.

The Minneapolis Journal out of 6,030 residences canvassed, had 4,905 subscribers—the Evening Tribune 1,245—the Morning Tribune 769.

The Minneapolis Journal in 81 apartment and flat buildings canvassed, had 1,250 subscribers—the Evening Tribune 185, and the Morning Tribune 178.

Organization Promises Peace.

A very interesting step in the evolution of the relations of capital is now being taken by the employers. No one who has read the papers can have failed to notice the tendency of employers to form associations which are nothing more than employers' unions. These associations are genuine organizations or federations of the proprietors of separate enterprises. They have nothing in common with trusts. They are no more trusts than labor unions are socialistic groups. They are nothing but associations of independent employers for mutual protection or benefit. The process of evolution has gone so far in giving labor its due that it is no longer the employe but the employer who is on the defensive.

When labor unions were first formed public opinion and the law were on the side of the employer. The employe in the mass was not worth giving thought to. Fortunate men took it for granted that others, unfortunate, were doomed to pass their lives in unrequited toil. The laborer had the misfortune to be born into the world in a hard luck caste—that was all. Then the laboring man began to organize for mutual benefit, for protection and for aggression. Later on many of the large employers came together and formed trusts—organizations which threatened to monopolize the opportunity for employment as well as products. This concentration of capital caused a further concentration of labor. The great trusts found themselves confronted by a national organization of labor. But this complete organization of skilled workmen bore so heavily on employers that were not in trusts and had no idea of entering them, that they were compelled to form unions to protect themselves and contend for their rights, and that is the movement that is going on today. This time the employer, no longer the favorite of public opinion, no longer master of the situation, but struggling to hold certain positions, finds himself confronted with a maze of organizations, compact and as well-disciplined as the Macedonian phalanx, flushed with success and acclaimed by the public.

The members of the labor unions and the members of the employers' unions are often disposed to regard each other as the very incarnation of greed and ruthless arbitrariness. Each thinks that the welfare of society demands the destruction of the other. But the outsider sees in the confrontation of organization with organization the beginning of a more peaceful era in the industrial world. The more powerful nations have become, the fewer the wars. On the continent of Europe the maintenance of great armies is little more than insurance against war. The premiums are high, but better pay them than suffer the destruction of war. The British navy is the island-centered world-empire's insurance policy against destruction and against danger of destruction. A powerful American navy insures continued peace for us. So it is with industrial relations. When strength confronts strength prudence appears. If the Transvaal had had the army of France there would have been no Boer war—probably there would have been none if the British had realized in advance what a really formidable adversary they had aroused. When organized and united capital opposes organized and united labor, each side, nervous over the possible struggle and fearful of the outcome, will welcome peace negotiations. So industrial organizations mean industrial peace.

Charles A. Towne was the Tammany Fourth of July orator, and he descanted at length upon the dangers of imperialism. There may be some dangers in what Mr. Towne calls imperialism, but there are many more in the democracy of the Tammany kind.

Place for the Quarantine Hospital.

The indictment of the city health commissioner has reminded the public that the municipal quarantine hospital is under his management instead of being a part of the city hospital establishment. This seems to be a rather illogical arrangement.

The question may well be asked: Should the care and responsibilities of the quarantine hospital rest upon the sanitary officials? It would seem that they should not. It is a sanitarian's duty to tell where a danger exists and when it has ceased to exist, but it is no more his duty to assume the responsibility in the medical care and nursing of smallpox cases than of tuberculosis, typhoid fever, diphtheria, scarlet fever, or measles. The city has a hospital and is provided with all the necessities for its decent care and management. It has its contagious ward for tuberculosis, scarlet fever, diphtheria, etc. It should have a place for the care of smallpox patients also, or to put it in other words, it should have the burden of responsibility and care of the smallpox hospital. The city hospital has its staff of physicians and nurses. Certain of these should be delegated to care for smallpox patients when necessary. A sanitarian's responsibility in dealing with smallpox cases consists in satisfying himself as to the existence of the disease, safeguarding the public by establishing quarantine, and safeguarding the case by turning it over to the proper authorities for medical care and nursing, and regulating the release of quarantine when the case has recovered. Such now is a sanitarian's responsibility in dealing with scarlet fever and diphtheria.

The old idea that smallpox is a disease to be handled differently from other diseases and in a pesthouse should be a thing of the past. The term "pesthouse" belongs to past ages and should never be used. The term itself is enough to cause a feeling of dread both in the patient and his friends. People ill with infectious diseases are compelled by law, for the safety of the public, to go into isolation. Patients with ordinary ills are at liberty to choose whether or not they will go to a hospital. Those hospitals provided for patients compelled to go to them should be as good, or even better, than the ordinary hospital. The smallpox hospital should simply be an adjunct to the city hospital.

The condition of riot and anarchy prevailing in Evansville, Ind., last night and this morning is one more sign of the direction in which the mob spirit is leading us. As has been pointed out time and again, the times are ripe for ruthless suppression of mobs.

Cuba's Good Record.

The Cuban government has been slow about it, but the naval stations pledged in the Platt amendment have been transferred to the United States, and it is agreed that Cuba shall control the Isle of Pines, which is a very good arrangement, as we do not want it. It is not at all necessary for defensive or offensive purposes by our government.

President Palma has ended the first year of his administration with great credit to himself, for he was placed in a very trying position last year. He had to face some discontent, unreasonable demands for pay by the Cuban veterans for services rendered; a slender treasury to meet the necessities of the new government. He has shown a fine moderation and a real ability to conciliate domestic antagonisms. The situation was all the more trying because the government of the United States, the "Liberator," from whom much helpfulness in starting the new republic on its career, was expected, was unable to offer a reduced tariff rate on Cuban sugar, because of the narrow views of some of our statesmen on the subject of protection, and when, at length, they reluctantly consented to a small reduction for five years, even that arrangement was left unconfirmed until our congress meets in extra session late in the autumn.

The predictions of disorder and lapse into the old conditions have all failed. The sanitary measures introduced by our government have been enforced and the yellow fever has not reappeared in epidemic form. The educational interests have been sedulously guarded, and 3,400 teachers are employed, 150,000 pupils are enrolled and 120,000 are in daily attendance. The finances have been well managed and it appears certain that the $35,000,000 loan authorized by the Cuban congress, of which $27,000,000 are to be used to pay the army, the veterans, chiefly, will be easily met, provided liberal reciprocity with this country is secured. During the first year of the Cuban republic the exepnditures have been kept well within the revenues and the balance sheet showed $2,700,000 to the credit of the government.

With Evansville, Ind., hunting the negro population and with the memory of the negro hunt at Joplin with us, it must be confessed that the United States is hardly the proper power to remonstrate with Russia on the Kishinef massacre, or even to be the agency thru which a remonstrance is transmitted.

Disestablishment in France.

The French law against religious associations and its rigid enforcement, have doubtless caused both the enemies and friends of the Roman Catholic church to look forward to a separation of the church and state in France. The laics, witnessing the success with which so radical a measure as that against the associations has been enforced, no longer consider that disestablishment presents insuperable difficulties. The clerics, irritated by continual governmental interference with its own church, are beginning to be willing to consider disestablishment as a good thing for the church.

From the American point of view there is no question that separation of church and state in France would be good for the republic, good for the church and good for religion. We are convinced—we Americans—that a blending of religion and politics is bound to be bad, no matter how good the constituent elements.

M. Yves Guyot, a noted French publicist, has proposed a method of disestablishment which he thinks presents a minimum of difficulties. It is really what we would call in this country the local option plan. M. Guyot would not withdraw from the church public aid, but he would have it extended thru local governing bodies instead of the national government. The latter would provide each local division with the amount of money now paid over to the church to meet its expenses in that particular district, but the local governing body would be free to decide whether to give the money to the church or use it in some other way. This seems to be a plan that would enable the century-old arrangement of the concordat to be essentially changed without a jar. Wherever the people belong in a majority to the church and believe in government aid for church work, they could provide it; wherever they are otherwise minded, they could spend the money to what would seem to them a better purpose.

It is notable that Governor Taft of the Philippines made the first east-bound message on the new American Pacific cable an appeal for a reduction of the tariff on Philippine products. Justice demands such a reduction, and the next session of congress ought to see it granted.

The Coming Conclave.

It would appear from the situation in the vatican, at this writing, that the period of conflicting reports as to the physical condition of the supreme pontiff is past and that it may not be long before the Cardinal Camerlengo Oreglia will enter the death chamber, and, with the little silver hammer, verify the translation of the pontiff by striking his head three times with it, and then making the formal announcement to the public and the ambassadors of the powers who hold diplomatic relations with the vatican that the pontifical throne is vacant and a conclave is in order.

Oreglia, as Camerlengo, will take charge of the vatican until the cardinals have in conclave elected a successor to Leo XIII., and the announcement is made, in the ancient form from the balcony of St. Peter's, of the name of the favored candidate by the senior deacon of the Sacred college. There have been occasions when the cardinals were five months in conclave before they reached a decisive vote. Leo XIII. was elected on the third scrutiny or ballot and thru the votes of the foreign cardinals reinforcing the Italians who favored him. His predecessor, Pius IX., was elected as the successor of Gregory XVI. within two days. As Cardinal Joachim Pecci, Leo was not persona grata with Pius IX., but a few months before Pius' death Pecci was appointed to the high office of Camerlengo and his election to the pontificate was due to his exalted virtues and executive ability, which outweighed objections to him on the score of liberal tendencies, as against the pronounced medievalism of Pius, who, from rather emphatic liberal views at the beginning of his reign, which stimulated the revolutionary spirit in the states of the church, an incident of which was his flight to Gaeta, lapsed into a bitter denunciator of modern progress.

When Leo XIII. was elected, there was a noticeable absence of interference with the election by the representatives of the foreign powers, who usually spend much time before and during the conclave intriguing and in various ways seeking to influence the choice of the cardinals. The Roman Catholic powers formerly assumed that they had the right to veto in papal elections, but the only power which has such right of veto is Portugal, and it was granted by a special papal bill, and she has never exercised it. The other powers have often signified that the election of such or such cardinal would be objectionable to them, but a veto on a consummated election has never been exercised. Leo XIII. has held strenuously to the doctrine of non-interference by the secular powers in the conclave and has labored to make conclaves immune from tampering and pressure from without. When he entered upon his reign, he proposed to the cardinals that they should become a consultative body, as was intended, but he offended them, as they had fallen in with the reactionary views of Pius IX., and his liberal tendencies in other ways were checked by opposition of the cardinals. Nevertheless Leo has effected many needed administrative reforms.

It is not to be expected that the coming conclave will elect a pope who will hold any other relation with the Italian government than that maintained by Pius IX. and Leo XIII., who regard the reigning house of Savoy-Carignan as having deprived the pontiff of what he considers is held by the most sacred and indefeasible of tenures, altho the Italian nation demanded the absorption of the states of the church by the Italian monarchy, in order to make Rome the capital of United Italy. The papacy is committed irrevocably to the "no surrender" doctrine as to the retention of the temporal power, altho it is gone apparently forever, and no compromise seems possible. The great Italian statesman, Minghetti, declared that the hostility to the church and the present irreligion in Italy is due to the opposition of the church to the political unification which is more dear to the Italian nation than anything else, and that opposition of the church ceasing, Italy would become reconciled to the church. There is no doubt of the truth of this statement. Had Leo, with his deep perception of the need for the church to keep abreast the times, yielded in this respect to the time-spirit, he would have done a service for his church which would have made him one of the most distinguished in pontifical line. There is no doubt that Leo has more than once sacrificed his own convictions to the interfering and reactionary policies of others. His action as to Father Curci's "New Italy and the Intransigents" is an example of this weakness.

The bureau of statistics of the new department of commerce estimates that the exports from the United States to Canada for the past fiscal year will foot up $125,000,000, as compared with $112,000,000 last year. Last year's growth in this trade was greater than in any other preceding year, and greater than that of the exports to any other country except Germany, which was $21,000,000. The total imports from Canada for 1903 were about $55,000,000, an increase of $7,000,000 over the preceding year's figures. Truly here is a trade well worth the careful attention of our statesmen. It is now a trade of splendid proportions, but the fact to be borne constantly in mind is that if it does not soon improve even more rapidly it will begin to decrease. In other words, if we do not soon take steps to improve trade relations with Canada, the Canadians will take steps to make them worse.

The public is apt to think of labor unions only as organizations of men to carry their points in dispute with employers by main force or its equivalent. It will be something of a surprise to many to learn that of the $25,000,000 annually paid into the treasuries of bodies affiliated with the American Federation of Labor, only about $2,000,000 is spent on strikes. The rest, Mr. Gompers says, is spent in sick, death and unemployed benefits, in tool insurance, and so on.

And now a society has been organized to preserve the wild flowers. The great interest which the last few years have developed in nature study has been the means of threatening many species of wild flowers with extermination, so numerous and indefatigable are the searchers after specimens and the lovers of floral decorations. The new society is teaching that a wild flower is better left to its life and its outdoor home than to be condemned to wilt in a bouquet.

Saturday's Journal contained an account of a highly successful farmers' co-operative elevator company at Milbank, S. D. In view of the great success all well-managed farmers' enterprises of this sort have, it is rather surprising that there are not more of them. It is surprising, too, that the northwest has not yet produced a single farmers' co-operative terminal elevator.

In Denver yesterday a business man died from overwork. He was 73 years old, but there is no intimation in the dispatch announcing his death that he died of old age. The pope, who is 93 years old, is also reported to be dying from overwork. Time was when old age and overwork were not thought to be coincident possibilities.

MINNESOTA POLITICS

Ezra Valentine modestly disclaims any intention of getting into the game as a candidate for railroad and warehouse commissioner. When seen by the Breckenridge Telegram, he said that he did not intend to become a candidate, and would not accept a nomination unless it should come to him unsought. Just the same, considerable use is being made of Mr. Valentine's name, and prominent ninth district men who supported him for congress are declaring that he will be a candidate before the convention.

The New Prague Times recognizes no quarrel between Dunn and Heatwole, and nominates them both for promotion in the following:

"While all the papers of the state are making predictions and naming candidates for governor, we will take our place with the rest and place in nomination for the consideration of the people the names of two popular republicans. We know that this article will cause a stir. Altho we have no information from either of these candidates we here mention, we are sure in stating that both are loyal republicans and have been before the public and need no introduction to the citizens of the state. They are R. C. Dunn for governor and Joel P. Heatwole for United States senator, to succeed Moses E. Clapp.

"When such men as Attorney General Douglas and State Treasurer Julius Block are mentioned as possible candidates for governor, we are willing to nod our assent. But neither of them is likely to become an active candidate. Mr. Douglas would like a place on the supreme bench, and Mr. Block wants to succeed himself in his present position. They have both proven themselves good public servants who are entitled to have their ambitions gratified."

The Hills Crescent says:

"Among the names that have recently been mentioned as possible candidates for governor next year is that of J. F. Jacobson of Madison. While Mr. Jacobson does not have the good will of a certain ring of twin city politicians, yet there is no gainsaying that "Jake" would make a fearless official and the trust and merger exponents could expect no additional favors with the change from Van Sant to Jacobson. With Roosevelt and Jacobson heading the national and state tickets in 1904, it would cut little figure what the republican platform said about trusts and mergers. Lieutenant Governor Ray Jones is also mentioned as a possible candidate for governor."

—Charles B. Cheney.

LONGEST ENGAGEMENT ON RECORD

Chicago Journal.

The longest engagement on record is seventy-five years, and it took place in Bohemia, where engagements of fifteen and even twenty years are so common as to cause no remark.

The names of the wooer and wooed were respectively Franz Rosner and Anna Renner, and they had been courting continually for seventy-five years, but had repeatedly deferred the bridal day. At last Franz became fatally ill and was married on his death bed on the eve of his one hundredth birthday, the age of the bride and widow being 99.

In Russia long engagements are not relished by betrothed young men, altho the ladies usually are not at all averse to them. Indeed, these latter not infrequently use all sorts of artifices in order to stave off the wedding day to as distant a date as possible.

Perhaps the custom that decrees that the Russian bridegroom-elect must send his sweetheart a present every day, no matter whether the engagement last for ten weeks or ten years, may have something to do with this anomalous state of affairs.

The regularly recognized length of a Siamese engagement is exactly one month. For the bride to ask for an extension beyond that limit is held to savor of reprehensible prudery. Moreover, in Siam, old maids are unknown, as all girls marry.

RISE OF MACNAMARA, M. P.

London Tit-Bits.

Dr. Macnamara, M. P., who is one of the strongest opponents of the London education bill, is a man who has come to the front entirely by his own efforts. At one time he was a board school teacher, and without influence of any sort he rose to be president of the National Union of Teachers. By profession he is a journalist and editor of the Schoolmaster. There is scarcely a point in connection with teaching upon which he cannot enlighten you, and he could probably tell almost offhand the average number of attendances of pupils at any school you chose to name. Next to educataion he likes fishing.

THE CAUSE OF DEATH

New York Medical Journal.

The following excerpts, quoted by the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal for Jan. 15, is almost good enough to be the finding of a "crowner's quest." Speaking of the death of a distinguished member of the medical profession, a certain medical journal says: "Dr. —'s death, however, was doubtless inevitable, as he enjoyed all the advantages of skilled medical attendance."

Books and Authors

TROUBLESOME DETAILS

Mr. W. S. Dunbar, in discussing "The Mania for Detail in Fiction," in The Reader, makes some very proper complaints about the wearying attention many authors give to detail in their novels. He thinks details when used should be "an incentive, a positive force, in aiding the mind to take those desired flights outside the text," and he shows that detail "improperly used may wreck a story." It can indeed. One of the abominations of the mania for detail is to follow a chapter or two at the commencement of a novel, disclosing a family scene and introducing many characters as if the reader had been acquainted with them all his life, with a couple of long chapters giving details of the previous lives of each of the people introduced from the cradle and babyhood to the present, and all about his ancestors from 'way back. It is also an abomination for an author to exploit his imagination, in descriptive details, of earth and sea, mountains and hills and vales, thru page after page, or detail a conversation thru twenty pages when the climax is reached in five, the rest being mere verbal dandling. The short story, to be a success, must present details only in lightning flashes—an instantaneous disclosure—leaving the imagination to recall the vision's sudden revelations as it will. The same rule could be very advantageously followed by the writers of novels.

NEW BOOKS

'TWIXT GOD AND MAMMON. By William Edwards Tirebuck. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Price $1.50.

Mr. Hall Caine writes a memoir of the author who died three years ago. He rose from humble conditions and limited opportunities for culture to authorship of superior ability. In this novel we have the life of a priest of the Church of England of the high church element, starting out with an exalted standard of the priestly office and zealous in pastoral work. In the course of his work he received into the church a lovely, con scientious young woman, Joy Probert, who developed extraordinary spirituality and had an exalted idea of the sacred character of the priesthood. Mr. Gomer Deen fell in love with her and she declined him in a letter in which she admitted her own affection, but reminded him of his frequent avowal that his bride was the church, and she thought she ought to renounce even her heart's inclination for Christ. The girl had left London and gone to her family in Wales. Then Miss Abercrombie Moore, rich and aggressive, came upon the scene and beguiled the rector with her money. Deen, sorely troubled about Joy Probert, went to Wales to see her, and a reconciliation was effected. Ultimately Mammon conquered and Deen married Miss Moore, and after awhile Joy Probert was found kneeling in the church dead, and Deen, finding himself with a wife he did not love, and his spiritual hopes waning, and tortured by his own infamy as a man and a priest and hypocrite, died during the solemn celebration of the Holy Eucharist. "In the golden chalice were found a deadly poison's purple stains." His own priestly hands had placed the poison there. The book is desperately sad, except where the author portrays farm life in Wales. Gomer Deen struggled to regain his lost faith, but he had cut himself off from it by surrendering to Mammon, leaving one pure-souled woman, to whom he had proven false, to die for love of him. The closing chapters are pitiably tragical.

THE SONG OF THE CARDINAL. A Love Story. By Gene Stratton-Porter. Illustrated. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill company.

This is not a story of a cardinal, red-hatted and clothed with the ecclesiastical robes of human design and manufacture. It is all about the bird whose bright-red clothing makes him look like a rushing bit of flame among the green leaves when he flies along with his ringing song.: "Good Cheer! Good Cheer! Good Cheer!" and "Wheat! Wheat! Wheat!" "Here! Here! Here!" The author has a gift for telling bird stories and if she does draw upon her imagination for some details, she must be forgiven, for she makes bird life details very charming reading, and one can with truthfulness join the tribute:

"O, bird of wonderful plumage and human-like song! What a precious thought of Divinity to create such beauty and music for our pleasure! Brave songster of the flaming coat, too proud to hide your flashing beauty, too fearless to be cautious of the many dangers that beset you, from the top of the morning we greet you, and hail you King of Birdland, at your imperious command, 'See here! See here!'"

The volume is very beautifully illustrated, the photos being camera studies from life, by the author.

LITERARY NOTES

Sam Clover, well-known to newspaper men in the twin cities, has written another book entitled "On Special Assignment," a newspaper story, in which Paul Travers, the hero of his first book, again figures. The Lothrop Publishing company are the publishers.

The Lothrop Publishing company, Boston, announce "Ethel in Fairyland," a story for young readers, illustrated by Hermann Heyer.

Rev. Harold B. Wright of Pittsburg, Kan., author of "That Printer of Udell's," is writing a new book, the scene of which will be located in the Ozark mountains. His former book has been remarkably successful.

McClure, Phillips & Co. will publish in the autumn "Falk and Two Other Novelettes," by Joseph Conrad.

Arthur Stanwood Price, author of "The Triumph," was by his father destined to be a lawyer, but while in Harvard, he determined that he had another destination and is now "getting on" in literature.

E. P. Dutton & Co. have added two volumes to their excellent Popular Library of Art, one on Leonardo de Vinci, and the other on the French impressionist school, containing biographies of Manet, Degas, Renoir, Claude Monet and others from 1860 to 1900, with many illustrations from the works of each.

L. C. Page & Co., Boston, have recently issued the first volume of fiction written by the author of "The Kindred of the Wild," Mr. Charles G. D. Roberts. This is "Earth's Enigmas," first published in 1892, and which has been out of print for several years.

The Reader for July publishes a late photo of Mark Twain taken for that magazine. As he grows in years Mark becomes more distinguished in appearance.

At Windsor, Vt., in the summer colony of authors, are Winston Churchill, Fred Remington, Norman Hopgood and Peter Dunne ("Mr. Dooley").

The Reader publishes a full page portrait of Dr. Charles A. Eastman, formerly of the Sioux nation, who had the felicity of winning the hand of the fascinating Miss Elaine Goodale, who, with her sister, Dora, formerly wrote and printed many poems of merit. It was a love match, and the couple have been supremely happy since their union. Dr. Eastman is an author himself.

USES OF SHARK FINS

Ohio Valley Manufacturer.

In some countries walking sticks are manufactured from shark fins. From the skin of the animal is obtained a leather suitable for making sword grips and many fancy articles. Sharks abound on the coast of Nicaragua, and Mr. Gottschalk, the United States consul at San Juan del Norte, suggests that the fins, backbones and skins might with advantage be imported into the United States for industrial purposes. The killing of sharks is encouraged by the Nicaraguan fishery laws, and there appears to be no export duty on any industrial product derived from them.

THE NONPAREIL MAN

Casually Observed.

The Fairmont Sentinel says that "The Nonpareil Man in popularity is a good second to the News and Comment girl of the Duluth News Tribune." Noticing the quick and sharp game she plays, we have often wished that we might hold the News and Comment Girl's hand.

Many of us old hayseeds spent the Fourth in the corn patch on our upper 80.

The Ada Herald is "agin" Colonel R. F. Jones' horse pond show. It notes that it did not get a complimentary ticket to the aquarium and adds:

"No! The horse show is too swell an affair for us country galoots—and is gotten up mostly to make a display of the finery which the pups of society happen to have on hand.

That is certainly unkind. Any horse from Ada would have been welcomed at the show—especially if he had been webfooted.

This talk of chloroforming Senator Beveridge and thrusting the vice presidency upon him is inhuman.

Thomas Jefferson was all right but his old Fourth comes a little too near being a disturbance of the peace.

A glance at the Woman's Page in many of the exchanges shows that either a syndicated question is answered in many sheets or else a large number of ladies are suffering from red noses. Every writer agrees in answering that a bad diet and tight corsets are responsible and that no lady will suffer from a radish-tinted headlight in the center of her face if she will reform her diet and loosen up on her waist line. While undergoing treatment it might be well to chalk the offending member.

It is claimed that, barring patents, the ordinary runabout automobile ought to be built for $100. When it is, we expect to hear the horse beef.

The Fairmont Sentinel makes a sturdy plea for the honest obituary, something like this:

"Bill Skinner is dead. Everybody knew Bill. For years he had bummed around, working a little when his wife's health was such that she could not suppport the family, and becoming the father of children who will be of little use to the world if there is anything in heredity. Bill will be gladly missed by people who had to keep lying to him about being short of change when he wanted to borrow money."

We foresee trouble for the Sentinel if it carries out this idea. There are people who do not seem to revere the truth when it is told about their relatives.

It was Heraclitus (or some other heathen skate who wrote Greek that puzles everybody except the college professor and he has a "hoss" on his library shelf) who said that progress grew out of strife. If Heraclitus was right which I doubt, believing as I do that progress is in spite of strife and in reality grows out of love, but if Heraclitus is right, then the Church with the capital C has promise of great progress in the future owing to the appearance, on this side of the ocean, of a strenuous anti-ritualistic, no popery member of the Anglican communion, the Rev. Mr. Fillingham, vicar of something or other, full of zeal and of good or of bad works as you happen to feel about it.

Mr. Fillingham, short of stature, but doughty of mein and wearing white hose, has a mission, and it is to smash, everlastingly to smash, the idolatry of the high church people of the protestant episcopal fold.

"Idolatry—that's the keynote," Rev. Fillingham says. "The public rave about the heathen, but they don't seem to realize that right here in New York city the worst idolatry is a common occurrence."

Mr. Fillingham, it will be seen, is the low church Carrie Nation. Wherever there is a church with "popish practices," lights, candles, the elevation of the host, the wafer or things of that kind, Mr. Fillingham has his hatchet out. He is not choice in his language. He speaks of the sacred wafer as "a bun" and calls the sacred vestments "duds" and "dry goods." The vicar's strenuous program in New York city called out a letter from Bishop Potter in which the bishop doubted his credentials and called him an "interloper" or something of that kind. But the Rev. Mr. Fillingham loves to stir up bishops. Mr. Fillingham says:

"All bishops are alike. They have to lead a quiet life, and it nearly kills them to be worried. My plan is to worry them until I get what I am after.

"I mean to frighten and to worry Bishop Potter until he stamps out every semblance of ritualism in the Episcopal church in the diocese of Greater New York."

The agitator is going back to England now but he promises to return next February. He adds:

"My plans include a western tour and the organization of local committees to aid me in my fight against the idolatrous ritualism of the so-called "high churches." I want to unite all the Protestant denominations on this fight against the ritual."

Mr. Fillingham claims that "the church in New York is governed by the laws of the Church of England, because of the fact that in 1801 the church in New York adopted the thirty-nine articles of the faith of the Church of England and hence is bound by them."

Whatever the argument on either side makes little difference. If people begin to get up in the services and protest against "popish practices" there are going to be some gorgeous rows. We look for a strenuous life for our rather elevated church brethren of the Anglo-American fold beginning next winter.

For a summer outing there is no place like the grand old office, where the rattle of the typwriters and the swish of the office boy as he reaches the vanishing point are the cheerful sounds that meet the ear at all times. In spite of the office's advantage as a summer resort, once during the season the writer makes it a practice to go out and fall into Minnetonka, where there is water enough, so that the city water department doesn't fine you $1 if you allow it to stand around without watching it. The other Sunday we managed to break away from the church services and found the lake in the same old place. If you see Minnetonka every day, you know how it looks, and it becomes in certain sense common. If you see it once during the season, it is impressive. It sends a little thrill down your spine like the old swing in the lake or the brass band's gorgeous show note. For years I have owned a bathing suit with cloth enough in it to make a pair of overalls for a humming-bird. When not taken for a necktie by strangers, it has caused dismay. This bathing suit, since I have "grown up," has been left at home, but always with regret. It is the easiest thing to swim in you ever saw. After dark, say about 9 p. m.,

Plompt!

There we go in! The stars are mirrored in the water and the little, soft waves slap against the boat. The lake is as still and as warm as milk. You cannot tell where the water leaves off and the atmosphere begins. You float between deep and deep "in an open-eyed dream that the world is done with sorrow."

Then all the little boys and girls in the cottage and the next one to it have persuaded their mamas to let them take a good-night dip, and they all come whooping and fluttering out on the dock, dropping in and spattering and quarreling and laughing and jumping and swimming, and you take the boat in and play around with them for a while and get ducked and spattered and jumped on till a maternal outcry from the shore shows that "time's up." Then everybody jumps in again "to wash his feet," and we all go dripping up the dock, loving everybody and every body loving us, and telling enormous stories about the long distances we have "swimmed" under water.

Say, isn't this a good old world? The best ever! The very best!

STRANGE VOICES OF THE "AIR"

Toledo Times-Bee.

The Sunday Times-Bee prints one of the most interesting letters that, perhaps, ever came before the eyes of its readers. In a word, it describes the workings of the mind of a Toledo state hospital patient as she herself analyzes them.

For the past few years the Bee was in receipt of big instalments of writing from Mrs. S. E. W., a patient at the hospital. Some of it was really wonderful, and only its great length precluded its publication. However, the last instalment contained an especially interesting portion.

In discussing literature Mrs. S. E. W. interrupted her writing and included the following remarkable story of her experiences, in this parenthesis:

"As I have tried to write the above, and some of the following pages—tried to compose, to arrange the expression of thought—I have encountered such hindrance that I give it this publicity in the hope to beat it off of me. It comes from the air. What or where its true source of responsibility is cannot be affirmed or proven—whether the more mundane or celestial. There are 'voices and thunderings and lightnings,' and what more I scarcely can discern; it is dire confusion and assault. My mind and thoughts are snatched and wiped out, figuratively speaking; and in mentality, it is almost as if I were jerked off my feet and swung in the air; it is a rasping howl of determination to choose and to force upon me words, style of expression, punctuation, and even pen strokes; a female shrilness of voice that is sustained by a heavier roar—the high shrilness like the swish of a whip—and the whole volume of sound that soars and dips in the air—soars aloft; and then, with gathered momentum falls in deadly blows upon me. I reject it—struggle against it all, and try to throw it off. But it lames me and almost stops my writing; at times I have to give it up. Then again, another day, I make the attempt. It is such bullying and forcing as leaves me crippled in expression sometimes, and at other times unwilling, positively and indignantly refusing, to use the best expression, the words I had put down and half decided upon—but found it hard to grasp in thought because made to be so scattered in mind, because the words are so barbarously, so IMPUDENTLY thrust down my throat, figuratively—are so insisted on as the will of the overshadowing demons. The seizure of me and the outpour of imposed will and choice suggests all the barbarity of the 'hazing' which the public finds reported, described variously in the common newspapers; it is so infinitely swaggering, strutting and consequently domineering; it is, mentally, the very essence of despotic outrage. It is such inexpressible, such galling DICTATION and COMMAND, and such assumption of ownership concerning what I myself have written or am trying to write; and insofar as it succeeds, is such complete ruin of what I attempt! Sometimes the suggestion of assault and destruction is something like panthers and tigers poised for a leap, and lashing their tails in fury."

Despite this horror of the air which assails Mrs. S. E. W., she composes some interesting matter.

HE WAS AHEAD OF THE GAME

St. Paul Globe.

"Talking about moderate drinking," said Father Lawler of the cathedral parish, after he had addressed the delegates at the meeting of the Total Abstinence union, and walked down the street toward the parochial residence, "I know a physician in this town who ordered a patient of his to take a glass of wine four times each day. This patient is a well known man in St. Paul, noted for being a strict abstainer and a temperance worker. One day the physician called, and seeing little change, asked the wife of the patient:

"'Does your husband take four glasses of wine regularly?'

"'Oh, yes, doctor, he is very strict about it. Indeed, he is four weeks ahead, so earnest is he over it.'"

SHE CAME DOWN CRAB FASHION

Boston Post.

F. Norton Goddard, the conquerer of the New York's policy evil, told at the recent dinner given in his honor at the Savoy hotel, an old story of a maid servant.

"This maid," he said, "had just come over from the old country, and she was very green. Everything she did proclaimed her greenness. One of her habits was always to come down stairs backward.

"I assure you it was a funny sight to see her descending a staircase slowly in that way. Her hand grasped the balustrade for safety, and every little while she looked around to see how much farther she had to go.

"'Why do you come down stairs backward, Kathleen?' some one asked her.

"'Sure, sir,' she answered, 'that's the way we always came down stairs in the ship comin' over.' Isn't it the fashion in America?

Defective Page