CYPRUS.

Where Paul and Barnabas Preached.

DR. TALMAGE DISCOURSES OF THAT HISTORIC ISLE.

The Grecian Archipelago Affords Series of Sacred Landscapes From Which Dr. Tsimage Draws a Thousand Thoughts Divine.

Brooklyn tabernacle was crowded to overflowing by an audience interested in Dr. Talmage's series of sermons on wha be saw confirmatory of the scriptures during his tour from the pyramids a the Acropolis. Dr. Talmage announced two texts, as follows: Acts xxi, 3. "When we bad discovered Cyprus we oft it on the left hand; and Revelation catted Patmos. The eloquent preache.

Goodby, Egypt! Although interesting and instructive beyond any country is all the world, excepting the Holy Land, Egypt was to me somewhat depressing It was a post mortem examination of cities that died four thousand years age. The mummies, or wrapped up bodies of to the Resurrection day, the Egyptians departing this life wanting their bodies to be kept in as good condition as possible so that they would be presentable them. But if when Pharaoh comes to resurrection he finds his body looking as I saw his mummy in the museum at Boulac, his soul will become an unwilling tenant. The Sphinx also was to me a stern monstrosity, a statue carved out of rock of red granite sixty-two feet high and about one hundred and forty. three feet long, and having the head of a man and the body of a lion.

We sat down in the sand of the African desert to study it. With a cold smile it has looked down upon thousands of years of earthly history, Egyptian civilization, Grecian civilization, Roman civilization; upon the rise and fall of thrones innumerable; the victory and detest of the armies of centuries. It took three thousand years to make one wrinkle on its red cheek. It is dreadful in its stolidity. Its eyes have never wept a tear. Its cold ears have not listened to the groans of the Egyptian nation, the burden of which I tried to weigh last Sabbath. Its heart is stone. It cared not for Pliny when he measured it in the first century. It will care nothing for she man who looks into its imperturbable countenance in the last century.

But Egypt will yet come up to the

glow of life. The Bible promises it. The missionaries, like my fried, good and great Dr. Lansing, are sounding a resurrection trumpet above those slain empires. There will be some other Joseph at Memphis. There will be some other Moses on the banks of the Nile. There will be some other Hypathia to teach good morals to the degraded. Instead of pel archipelago. a destroying angel to slay the first-born of Egypt the angel of the New Testament will shake everlasting life from his wings over a nation born in a day. When, soon after my arrival in Egypt. I took part in the solemn and ten. der obsequies of a missionary from our own land, dying there far away from the sepulchers of her fathers, and saw pround her the dusky and weeping congregation of those whom she had come to save, I said to myself: "Here is self sacrifice of the noblest type. Here is beroism immortal. Here is a queen unto God forever. Here is something grander than the pyramids. Here is that which thrills the heavens. Here is a specimen of that which will yet save the

Goodby, Egypt! This sermon finds us on the steamer Minerva on the Grecian archipelago, the islands of the New Testament, and islands Paulinian and Johannian in their reminiscence. What Bradsbaw's directory is to travelers in Europe, and what the railroad guide is to travelers in America, the Book of the Acts in the Bible is to voyagers in the Grecian, or, as I shall call it, the Gospe' archipelago. The Bible geography o: that region is accurate without a shadow of mistake. We are sailing this morn ing on the same waters that Paul sailed, but in the opposite direction to that which I'aul voyaged. He was salling southward and we northward. With him it was Ephesus, Coos, Rhodes, Cyprus. With us it is reversed, and it is. Cyprus, Rhodes, Coos, Ephesus, There is no book in the world so accurate as the Divine Book.

GOODBY TO EGYPT.

My text says that Paul left Cyprus on the left; we, going in an opposite direction, have it on the right. On our ship Minerva were only two or three passengers besides our party, so we had plenty of room to walk the deck, and oh. hat a night was Christmas night of 1889 in that Grecian archipelago-islands of light above, islands of beauty beneath! It is a royal family of islands, this Grecian archipelago-the gown of the world's scenery set with sapphire and emerald and topzar and chrysoprasus and ablaze with a glory that seems let down out of celestial landscapes. God evidently made up his mind that just here he would demostrate the utmost that can be done with Islands for the beautification of earthly scenery.

The steamer had stopped during the enight, and in the morning the ship was as quiet as this floor, when we hastened up to the deck and found that we had anchored off the Island of Cyprus. In a toat, which the natives rowed standing up, as is the custom, instead of sitting down, as when we low, we were soon landed on the streets where Paul and Barnabas walked and preached. Yea. when at Antioch, Paul and Barnabas got into a fight-us ministers sometimes did, and sometimes do, for they all have Imperfections enough to anchor them to

this world till their work is done, I say-when, because of that bitter controversy, Paul and Barnabas parted, Barnabas came back here to Cyprus, which was his birthplace. Island, wonderful for history! It has been the prize sometimes won by Porsis, by Greece, by Egypt, by the Saracens, by the Crusaders, and last of all, not by sword but by pen, and that the pen of the keenest diplomatist of the century, Lord Reaconsfield, who, under a lease which was as good as a purchase, set Cyprus among the jewels of Victoria's crown.

We went out into the excavations from which Di Cesnola has enriched our American museums with antiquities, and with no better weapon than our foot we stirred up the ground deep enough to get a tear bottle in which some mourner shed his tears thousands of years ago, and a lamp which before Christ was born lighted the feet of some poor pilgrim on his way. That island of Cyprus had snough to set an antiquarian wild. The most of its glory is the glory of the past, and the typhoid fevers that sweep its coast, and the clouds of locusts that often blacken its skies (though two hun-1, 9, "I. John, was in the isle that it fred thousand dollars were expended by the British empire in one year for the extirpation of these noxious insects, yet failing to do the work), and the frequent change of governmental masters hinder prosperity.

CYPRUS WILL YET COME TO GOD. But when the islands of the sea come to God, Cyprus will come with them, and the agricultural and commercial the dead, were prepared with reference opulence which adorned it in ages past will be eclipsed by the agricultural and commercial religious triumphs of the ages to come. Why is the world so stupid that it cannot see that nations are proswhen they were called again to occupy pered in temporal things in proportion as they are prospered in religious things? Godliness is profitable not only for individuals, but for nations. Questions of eariff, questions of silver bill, questions of republic or monarchy have not so much to do with a nation's temporal welfare as questions of religion. Give Cyprus to Christ, give England to Christ. give America to Christ, give the world to Christ, and he will give them all a prosperity unlimited. Why is Brooklyn one of the queen cities of the earth? Because it is the queen city of churches.

Blindfold me and lead me into any city of the earth so that I cannot see a street or a warehouse or a home, and then lead me into the churches and then remove the bandage from my eyes, and I will tell from what I see inside the consecrated walls, having seen nothing outside, what is that city's merchandise, its iterature, its schools, its printing presses, its government, its homes, its arts, its «ciences, its prosperity or its depression, and ignorance and pauperism and outlawry. The altar of God in the church ta the high water-mark of the world's l:applness. The Christian religion triimphant, all other interests triumphant. The Christian religion low down, all other interests low down. So I thought on the evening of that day we stepped from the filthy streets at Larnace, Cyprus, onto the boat that took us back to the steamer Minerva, which had already begun to paw the waves like a courser impatient to be gone, and then we moved on and up among the islands of this Gos-

Night came down on land and sea and the voyage became to me more and more suggestive and solemn. If you are pacing it alone a ship's deck in the darkness saw or ever will see in this world, and and at sea is a weird place, and an hence the gloom of his surroundings was active imagination may conjure you up almost any shape he will, and it shall walk the sea or confront him by the omokestack or meet him under the captain's bridge. But here I was alone on ship's deck in the Gospel archipelago, and do you wonder that the sea was populous with the past and that down he ratifnes Bible memories descended? Our friends had all gone to their berths.

"Captain," said I, "when will we arrive at the Island of Rhodes?" Looking out from under his glazed cap, he responded in sepuichral voice, "About midnight." Though it would be keeping unreasonable hours, I concluded to stay on deck, for I must see Rhodes, one of the islands associated with the name of the greatest missionary the world ever saw or ever will see. Paul landed there, and that was enough to make it famous while the world stands, and famous in heaven when the world has become a charred wreck.

A WONDERFUL HISTORY. John, it at one time stood out against wo hundred thousand warriors under "Solomon the Magnificent." The city had three thousand statues, and a statue to Apollo called Colossus, which has always since been considered one of the seven wonders of the world. It was cubits high, and had a winding stairs to the top. It stood fifty-six years and then was prostrated by an earthquake. After lying in ruins for nine hundred years, it was purchased to be converted to other purposes, and the metal, weighing seven hundred and twenty thousand pounds, was put on nine hundred camels and carried away. We were not permitted to go ashore, but the lights all up and down the hills show where the city stands, and nine boats came out to take freight and to bring three passengers. Yet all the thousands of years of its history are eclipsed by the few hours or days that Paul stopped there.

As I stood there on the deck of the Minerva, looking out upon the place where the Colossus once stood, I bethought myself of the fact that the world must have a God of some kind. It is to me an infinite pathos-this Colossus not only of Rhodes, but the colossi in many parts of the earth. This is only the world's blind reaching up and feeling after God. Foundered buman nature must have a supernatural arm to help'it ashore. 'All the statues and images of heathendom are attempts to bring celestial forces down into hyman affairs. Blessed be our ears that we have heard of an ever present God, and that through Jesus Christ he comes into our hearts and homes, and with

more than fatherly and motherly in-

terest and affection he is with us in all our struggles and bereavements and vicissitudes. Rhodes needs something higher than the Colossus, and the day will come when the Christ, whom Paul was serving when he sailed into the harbor of Rhodes, shall take possesion of that island.

As we move on up through this archipelago, I am reminded of what an important part the Islands have taken in the history of the world. They are necessary to the balancing of the planet. The two hemispheres must have them. As you put down upon a scale the heavy pound weights, and then the small ounces-and no one thinks of despising she small weights so the continents are the pounds and the islands are the ounces. A continent is only a larger island, and an island only a smaller continent. Something of what part the slands have taken in the world's history you will see when I remind you that the Island of Salamis produced Solon, and that the Island of Chios produced Homer, and the Island of Samos produced Pythagoras, and the Island of Coos proluced Hippocrates.

HE LONGED TO BEE PATMOS.

But there is one island that I longed to see more than any other. .I can afford to miss the princes among the salands, but I must see the king of the archipelago. The one I longed to see is not so many miles in circumference as Oyprus or Crete or Paros or Navos or Scio or Mitylene, but I had rather, in this sail through the Grecian archipelago, see that than all the others; for more of the glories of heaven landed there than on all the islands and conti nents since the world stood. As we come toward it I feel my pulses quicken. "I, John, was in the island that is called Patmos." It is a pile of rocks twenty-eight miles in circumference, A few cypresses and inferior olives pump living out of the earth, and one palm tree spreads its foliage. But the barrenness and gloom and loneliness of the island made it a prison for the banished

avangelist. Domitian could not stand his ministry, and one day, under armed guard, that minister of the Gospel stepped from a tossing boat to these dismal rocks and walked up to the dismal cavern which was to be his home and the place where should pass before him all the conflicts of coming time and the raptures of a coming eternity. Is it not remarkable that nearly all the great revelations of music and poetry and religion have been made to men in banishment-Homer and Milton banished into blindness; Beethoven banished into deafness; Dante writing his "Divina Comedia" during the nineteen years of banishment from his native land; Victor Hugo writing his "Les Miserables" exiled from home and country on the island of Guernsey, and the bright visions of the future have been given to those who by sickness or sorrow were exited from the outer world into rooms of suffering. Only those who have been imprisoned by very hard surcoundings have had great revelations nade to them.

So Patmos, wild, chill and bleak and terrible was the best island in all the erchipelago, the best place in all the arth for divine relavations. Before a panorama can be successfully seen, the room in which you sit must be darkened, and in the presence of John was to pass such a panorama as no man ever before a help rather than a hindrance. All the surroundings of the place affected St. John's imagery when he speaks of heaven. St. John, hungry from enforced ab--thence, or having no food except that at which his appetite revolted, thinks of heaven; and as the famished man is apt so dream of bountiful tables covered with luxuries, so St. John says of the inhabitants of heaven "They shall hunger no more." Scarcity of fresh water on Patmos and the hot tongue of St. John's thirst leads him to admire heaven as he

says, "They shall thirst no more." St. John hears the waves of the ses wildly dashing against the rocks, and each wave has a voice, and all the waves together make a chorus, and they remind him of the multitudinous anthems of beaven, and he says: "They are like the voice of many waters." One day, as he cooked off upon the sea, the water was very smooth, as it is today while we sail them in the Minerva, and they were ike glass, and the sunlight seemed to This island has had a wonderful his- set them on fire, and there was a tory. With six thousand Knights of St. mingling of white light and intense dame, and as St. John looked out from his cavern home upon that brilliant sea he thought of the splendors of heaven and describes them "As a sea of glass mingled with fire." Yes, seated in the dark cavern of Patmos, though homesick and hungry and loaded with Dotwelve years in building and was seventy mitian's anathemas. St. John was the most fortunate man on earth because of the panorama that passed before the mouth of that cavern.

THE PANORAMA PASSES. Turn down all the lights that we may better see it. The panorams passer, and o! the conquering Christ, robed, girdled, armed, the flash of golden candelsticks and seven stars in his right hand, can-Mesticks and stars meaning light held ap and light scattered. And there passes a throne and Christ on it, and the seats broken, and the woes sounded, and dragon slain, and seven last plagues woop, and seven vials are poured out; and the vision vanishes. And we hall a noment to rest from the exciting pectacle. Again the panorama moves on before the cavern of Patmos, and John the extle sees a great city representing all abominations, Babylon owered, palaced, templed, fountained, olfaged, sculptured, hanging gardens, uddenly going crash! crash! and the pipers cease to pipe, and the trumpets case to trumpet, and the dust, and the moke, and the horror fill the canvas, rhile from above and beneath are voices announcing, "Babylon is fallen, is allen!" And we halt again to rest from ha speatacle.

Again the panorama passes before the avern of Patmos, and John the exileces a mounted Christ on a snow white harger leading forth the cavalry of

heaven, the long line of white chargers galloping through the scene, the clatter-ing of hoofs, the clinging of bridle bits, and the flash of spears, all the earth couquered and all heaven in Doxology. And we halt again to rest from the spectacle. Again the panors or vasses before the evern of Patmos, and John the exile sees great thrones fifted, thrones of mertyrs, thrones of apostles, thrones of prophets, thrones of patriarchs, and a throne higher than all on which Jesus sits, and ponderous books are opened. their leaves turned over, revealing the names of all that have ever lived, the good and the bad, the renowned and the bumble, the mighty and the weak, and at the turn of every leaf the universe is in rapture or fright, and the sea empties its sarcophagus of all the dead of the sunken shipping, and the earth gives way, and the heavens vanish. Again we rest a moment from the spectacle.

The paporama moves on before the cavern of Patmos, and John the exile beholds a city of gold, and a river more beautiful than the Rhine or the Hudson rolls through it, and fruit trees bend their burdens on either bank, and all is surrounded by walls in which the upholstery of autumnal forests, and the sunrises and sunsets of all the ages, and the glory of burning worlds seem to be commingled. And the inhabitants never breathe a sigh, or utter a groan, or discuss a difference, or frown a dislike, or weep a tear. The fashion they wear is pure white, and their foreheads are encircled by garlands, and they who were sick are well, and they who were old are young, and they who were bereft are rounited. And as the last figure of that paporama rolled out of sight I think that John must have fallen back into his cavern nerveless and exhausted. Too much was it for naked eye to look at. Too much was it for human strength to experience.

LAST WORDS OF HAPPY CHRISTIANS. My friends, I would not wonder if you should have a very similar vision after awhile. You will be through with this world, its cares and fatigues and struggles, and if you have served the Lord and have done the best you could, I should not wonder if your dying bod were a Patmos. It often has been so. I was reading of a dying boy who, while the family stood around sorrowfully, expecting each breath would be the last, cried: "Open the gates! Open the gates! Happy! Happy! Happy!" John Owen, in his last hour, said to his attendant, "Oh, brother Payne! the long wished for day has come at last!" Rutherford, 'n the closing moment of his life, cried out: "I shall shine, I shall see him as he is, and all the fair company with him, and shall have my large share. I have gotten the victory. Christ is holding forth his arms to embrace me. Now I feel! Now I enjoy! Now I rejoice! I feed on manns. I have angles' food. My eyes will see my Redeemer. Glory. glory dwelleth in Immanuel's land. Yes, ten thousand times in the history of the world has the dying bed been made a Patmos.

You see the time will come when you will, oh, child of God, be extled to your last sickness as much as John was exiled to Patmos. You will go into your room not to come out again, for God is going to do something better and grander and happler for you than he has ever yet done! There will be such visions let down to ever to return to this tame world. The apparent feeling of uneasiness and restessness at the time of the Christian's departure, the physicians say, is caused by no real distress. It is an unconscious and involuntary movement, and I think in many cases it is the vision of heavenly gladness too great for mortal endurance. It is only heaven breaking in on the de-

parting spirit You see your work will be done and the time for your departure will be at hand, and there will be wings over you and wings under you, and songs let loose on the air, and your old father and mother gone for years will descend into the room, and your little children whom you put away for the last sleep years ago will be at your side, and their kiss will be on your foreheads, and you will see gardens in full bloom, and the swinging open of shining gates, and will hear voices long ago hushed.

A SUPERNAL PACT. In many a Christian departure that you have known and I have known there was in the phraseology of the departing ones something that indicates the reappearance of those long deceased. It is no delirium, no delusion, but a supernal fact. Your glorified loved ones will hear that you are about to come, and they will say in heaven: "May I go down to show that soul the way up? May I be the celestial escort? May I wait for that soul at the edge of the pillow?" And the Lord will say: "Yes. You may fly down on that mission.' And I think all your glorified kindred will come down, and they will be in the room, and although those in health standing around you may hear no voice and see no arrival from the heavenly world, you will see and hear. And the moment the fleshly bond of the soul shall break, the cry will be: "Follow me! Up this way! By this gilded cloud, past these stars, straight for home, atraight for glory, straight for

As on that day in the Grecian archipelago. Patmos began to fade out of sight, I walked to the stern of the ship that I might keep my eye on the enchantment as long as I could, and the voice that sounded out of heaven to John the exile in the cavern or Patmos seemed sounding in the waters that dashed seningt the side of our ship, "Behold the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people and God himself shall be with them and be their God; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes, and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things are passed away."

THE Scrips League newspapers, which gave a vigorous support to the People's party movement in the late campaign, is busy explaining now where the result of their work come in.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

Photographs of the surare said to show that the great luminary makes a com-plete revolution in 11 years.

An electric expert says that no light has been found that will penetrate a fog better than the old oil lamp.

The Manilla hemp plant, which is very similar to the banana, is found to thrive best in soil composed of decayed vegetable

The electrical r ilway between St. Paul and Minneapolis is a Government mail route. The electric cars carry the mails so that deliveries are made in each city every two hours.

By an arrangement of mirrors the photographer now take. four different views of one subject. This enables his patrons to select the most advantageous view of themselves at one sitting.

Humboldt calculated the mean level of North America to be 748 feet above the sea, and he found that in 4,500,000 years the whole of North America might be worn down to the sea level.

Nitrate of soda has again been tried as a fertilizer of tomatoes. The result was a very marked increase of crop in every case, the most profitable increase coming from the use of nitrate alone.

White tar is one of the latest inventions or discoveries. It .. ill not become soft under the suns rays in any climate, and is expected to be used largely in calking the deck seams of fine vachts.

Sir William Siemen's method of applying electric light to grow flowers and fruit by night or on cloudy days has been employed with good success on bo rd a West Indian steamer to keep alive exotic vines and other plants.

John London Macadam, the inventor of the road that bears his name, labored for years to perfect his ideas, and, although the English parliament voted him \$30,000, it hardly covered his outlay. His monument is the roads of Eng-

A handful of raw pig iron, weighing about five pounds, is worth five cents; it would make about 60 tableknife blades, worth \$15; converted into steel watch prings, there would be about 110,200 of hese little coils, which, at the rate of 11.75 a dozen, would be valued at \$16,-

It has been shown that the incandescent electric light does 1 of "smoke" the ceiling, as has been caimed, but that the moky effect is due to dust. The heated amp causes a curent of heated air to rise, and the conseque ce is, there is more anst deposited above the lamp than anywhere else. A New Hampshire man whose cows

bothered him by amping over fences shoed his cows forward with horseshoes, and he has had no further trouble. He explains his method by saying that the rows, surprised at finding that they have a solid instead of a split hoof, do not atlempt to jump. The method of purifying water, in-

vented by Dr. William Anderson and now employed at Antwerp with success, conists in passing the water through a lowly revolving cylinder containing metallic iron in the form of scraps of filings. The estimated cost of purifying a million gallons in this way is about \$1.50.

If cloth can be n ide out of fine spun glass, it would seem a simple matter to make it out of wood. This is now done by boiling strips of fine grained timber, crushing them between rolls, carding the filaments into parallel lines, as with ordinary textile material, and spinning them into threads, from which the cloth can be woven in the usual way.

Professor Lombroso, a student of criminals, says that out of 41 Anarchists whom he studied in the Paris police offices. 31 per cent showed the criminal type of features. Of 43 Chicago Anarchists the percentage of wicked faces was 40, and that is about the percentage obtained from the professor's researches among the political criminals of Turin.

The latest toilet arrangement is the invention of a shrewd Yankee, who has concluded that people do not like to use the same soap in hotels and other public places. He has invented a nickel plated case, which is filled with powdered soap, and by pressing a button as much of this as is needed runs down into one's hand. It seems to work satisfactorily.

ART AND ARTISTS.

The French government is spending £8,000 this year in the purchase of works of art at the two salons.

The ceiling painted by Carolus Duran for the Salle Marie de Medicis at the Louvre is completed and open to the

St. Louis has begun active work for its questrian statue-to General Sherman. Of the \$50,000 wanted the city will give one-half, and by private subscription the rest will be raised.

In the Society of the Red Cross a special archa ological department is forming, the mission of which will be to prevent the vandalistic destruction of old monuments and works of art in time of

At Altorf, Switzerland, the Tell Monument Committee is making every effort to press forward its work. Four prizes of \$625, \$875, \$250, and \$100 have been offered for the four best plans for the

monument. Ladies' art clubs have not existed in London until the present year, when 30 lady artists formed themselves into a Ninety-one Art Club chiefly for social rather than exhibition purposes, although occasionally the works of members will be placed upon the walls.

Over 100 artists, over 200 architects. and 1,000 students are waiting to take possession of the new building to be erected in New York by the American Fine Art Society. On the ground floor there will be one large and three small

Bartholdi has just completed two female figures clothed in Alsatian costumes for the monument of Gambetta at Ville while the other seems full of hope. They are intended to represent Alsace and Larraine seeking refuge at the altar of

GERMANY'S GAY UNIFORMS. They Would Be Marke for Bussian of French Rifles.

A writer whom the Deutsche Wochen blatt introduces to its readers as a "co obrated and accomplished army officer, has expressed himself at length agains the present uniform of the Germa troops. The radical fault of the uniform has always been that it was too gay, and this fault has been aggravated tenfold by the introduction of smokeless powder. The brilliancy of polished metal helmets and buttons will hereafter betray the approaching enemy at a great distance. In a field of stubble or on the highway the dark blue jackets and trousers are in striking contrast with the natural surroundings. The new uniforms of the roundings. The new uniforms of the Russian army, introduced by War Minister Wannowsky, are devoid of everything that attracts the eye, and by far the most practical of all uniforms in Europe. The blouse has hooks instead of buttons, and the leather trimmings are black. The cloth is of a dead green and the overcoat is of an earth color. Infantry and cavalry go into battle wearing field caps. Even when near at hand a field caps. Even when near at hand a Russian regiment is hardly distinguishable by the naked eye. The reform in the German uniform should begin with the abolition of the helmet and the introthe abolition of the helmet and the intro-duction of the field cap, waterproof and with a large overhanging crown, but without front piece. For the present closefitting tightly belted coat with but-tons should be substituted a loose jacket with hooks and eyes. The cloth should be dark and in harmony with some prerailing color of nature. All adjuncts of the uniform should be dark and unpolished. White leather, metal belt clasps, polished steel scubbards, polished handles of side arms, and the colors on the lances thould be abolished or hidden. The gay adjutant's sashes should be replaced with sashes in somber colors. These reforms are urgent, for in the next war the chances of victory will be unusually large in favor of the general who can most successfully conceal the movements of his troops. France and Russia recognize this fact, and rejoice in the gay appearance of the German army of today. These suggestions for reform have been endopsed by almost all Berlin, Frankfort, and Munich

Immigration and Degradation. The American shrank from the industrial competition thrust upon him. He

was unwilling himself to engage in the lowest bind of day labor with these new elements of the population; he was even more unwilling to bring sons and daughters into the world to enter into that competition. For the first time in our history the people of the free States bewere natives and foreigners.

Foreign immigration into this country has from the time it first assumed large proportious amounted not to a reinforcement of our population, but to a replace-ment of native by foreign stock. That if the foreigners had not come the native element would long have filled the places the foreigners usurped, I entertain not a doubt. The competency of the American stock to do this would be absurd to question in the face of such a record as that for 1790 to 1830, when the native born population increased 227 per cent.

Opinions may differ widely on the

question whether the United States have a whole gained or lost b a replacement of the native by elements in our population. But whatever view may be taken of the past no to contemplate without dread the fast rising flood of immigration now settling in upon our shores. During the past 10 years five and a quarter millions of forigners entered the ports of the United States. We have no assurance that thinumber may not be doubled in the cur rent decade. Only a small part of these newcomers can read, while the genera intelligence of the mass is even below what might be assumed from such a statement. By far the greater part of them are wholly ignorant of our in tions, and, too often, having been brought up in an atmosphere of pure force, they have no sympathy with the political ideas and sentiments which underlie our social organization; often not even the capability of understanding them.

What has just now been said would, of course, have been true in some degree of the body of immigrants in any preceding period. But the immigration of the present time differs, unfortunately, from that of the past in two important respects. The first is, that the organization of the European railway and the ocean steamship service is now such as to reduce almost to a minimum the energy, courage, intelligence, and pecuniary means required for immigration; a result which is tending to bring to us no longer the more alert and enterprising members of their respective communities, but rather the unlucky, the thriftss, and the worthless.

The second characteristic of the immigration of the present, as contrasted with that of the past, is that it is increasingly drawn from the nations of southern and eastern Europe—peoples which have got no great good for themselves out of the race wars of centuries, and out of the unceasing struggle with the hard co of nature; peoples that have the least possible adaptation to our political institutions and social life, and that have thus far remained hopelessly upon the lowest plane of industrial life.

So broad and straight now is the chandel by which this immigration is being conducted to our shores that there is no reason why every stagnant pool of European population, representing the utter-most failures of civilization, the worst defeats in the struggle for existence, the lowest degradation of human hature, should not be completely drained off into the United States. So long as any dif-ference of economic conditions remains in our favor; so long as the least reason appears for the miserable, the broken, the corrupt, the abject to think that they might be better off here than th d'Avray. One is bowed down with grief not in the workshop then in the workhouse, these Huns, and Poles, and B mians, and Russian Jews, and south Italians will continue to come, and to come by millions .- Francis A. Walker.