

has a reason deeper than caprice. The American people are coming to the ocean for moist air : otherwise they would become nervous, excited, and blow away. It is a sanitarium to the inland and to the coast itself, and unique on our border. Here we have a touch of dampness which we need, and an air like England or Norway, which made the old sea-kings, and nursed English history, of which we are the divided root. Our people are coming to the coast as naturally as birds migrate with the season. Instinct has led them there for health and recreation. Nor will there be a reflux tide ; for the inland needs the sea, which has always broadened and braced mankind, and made it great. Its motion is native to man, to kindle in him kindred emotions, and spur. He lives by its breath, and, if the great German people could have it, they would be greater than they are, and free. It is the element in man's progress, and feeds his imagination. Three-quarters of the globe are not to be left unploughed by him. Here we get its whiff, its depth, its motion, the majestic tides, the study of its hidden life, its genius, in perfection. We seem in a little camp, to be outside the rim, midway, ready to embark