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WILL BE DELIVERED AT ANY ADDRESS IN FREDERICTON AT
25 Cents a Month.

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WILL BE DELIVERED AT ANY ADDRESS IN GIBSON AND MARYSVILLE AT
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VOL. V. FREDERICTON, N. B., TUESDAY, MARCH 5, 1889. No. 120

Professional Cards

C. D. CARTER,
Dentist.
EXTRACTION AND PROSTHETIC DENTISTRY A SPECIALTY.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
DENTAL ROOMS OVER F. J. McCAUSLAND'S JEWELRY STORE
260 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, July 17th, 1888.

FRED ST. JOHN BLISS,
Barrister, Notary, Etc.
OFFICE:
QUEEN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
Fredericton, May 5th, 1888—1yr.

DR. H. D. CURRIE,
Surgeon Dentist,
164 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

WILLIAM WILSON,
SECRETARY-TREASURER, YORK,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
CONVEYANCER, &C.
OFFICE: QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

GEO. F. GREGORY,
(OF LATE FIRM OF GREGORY & BLAIR.)
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICE: NEXT BELOW QUEEN HOTEL, LATELY OCCUPIED BY GREGORY & BLAIR.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

B. H. TORRENS, D. M. D.
Dentist,
FISHER'S BUILDING,
Queen Street, Fredericton.
redericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

DR. CROCKET
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
CARLETON STREET.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

GREGORY & GREGORY,
Barristers and Notaries.
OFFICES: CARLETON ST., FREDERICTON
ALBERT J. GREGORY, FRANK B. GREGORY,
Registrar of Probates.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

G. E. DUFFY,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law.
Notary Public, Etc.
SEC'Y-TREASURER OF SUNBURY.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, AND MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
Offices: West Side of Carleton Street, Second door from Queen.
Fredericton, Nov. 1st, 1887.

Auctioneers

H. C. C. WETMORE,
AUCTIONEER, &c.
Has taken a Store on the Upper Side of
PHŒNIX SQUARE,
Next to L. P. LaForest, Tin Smith, where he is prepared to receive Furniture and Goods of all kinds for Auction or Private Sale. He will also give attention to Auction Sales of every description.
Terms Moderate. Returns Prompt. All business confidential.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

Hotels

BARKER HOUSE,
QUEEN STREET, - - - FREDERICTON.
NEWLY REFITTED, AND NOW ONE OF THE LEADING HOTELS OF THE MARITIME PROVINCES.
SAMPLE ROOM AND LIVERY STABLE.
Modern Improvements constantly being made
F. B. COLEMAN, - Proprietor.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

QUEEN HOTEL,
FREDERICTON, N.B.
J. A. EDWARDS, - Proprietor.
FINE SAMPLE ROOMS IN CONNECTION.
—ALSO,—
FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

NOW IN STOCK
FOR FALL TRADE
—AT—
WM. JENNINGS
Merchant Tailor.
WIDE WALE WORSTED OVERCOATINGS IN A GREAT VARIETY OF PATTERNS.
ALSO:
A Fine Selection of Fashionable Trowserings and Suitings.
WM. JENNINGS
CORR. QUEEN ST. AND WILMOT'S ALLEY!
Fredericton, Sept. 4th, 1888

New Advertisements.

BELDINGS SPOOL SILK
Is the Best in the Market.
BELDINGS SPOOL SILK
Is famous for its Strength and Quality.
Belding's Spool Silk
Is Always Preferred by Dress Makers.
Belding's Spool Silk
Is Free from Knots and Imperfections.
BELDING'S SPOOL SILK
Always Measures Number of Yards Marked on Spool.
BELDING'S SPOOL SILK
Is the Most Popular Silk in United States and Canada.
LADIES—Ask for this Popular Spool Silk and take no other. See that the name of Belding, Paul & Co. is on Every Spool. For Sale by all Dry Goods Houses.

James D. Fowler.
WATCHES;
WATCHES;
WATCHES
GOLD,
SILVER,
GOLD FILLED,
AND
NICKLE CASES,
FROM
$2.50 TO $150.00
EACH.
Best Value in the City.
REMEMBER THE PLACE.
James D. Fowler,
Opp. POST OFFICE.
FREDERICTON, - N. B.
Fredericton, Dec 12th 1888

JUST RECEIVED
The following MALTINE PREPARATIONS:
Maltine Plain,
" Wine,
" Ferrated,
" Yerbine,
" With Cod Liver Oil.
" " Alteratives,
" " Peptones,
" With Pepsine and Pancreatine.
Elixer Lactopeptine.
Peptonized Beef.
DAVIS SPAPLES & Co.
DRUGGISTS
Cor. Queen & York Sts., Fredericton
Fredericton, Dec. 15, 1888.

WEATHER STRIPS.
Weather Strips.
GO TO
LIMERICK'S
FOR
Weather Strips.
Fredericton, Nov' 27th. 1888

WEST END
SAWMILL AND LUMBER YARD.
SEASON 1887.
THE Subscriber, intending to pay greater attention to the RETAIL LUMBER BUSINESS than for the last few seasons, begs to inform the public generally that besides the usual stocks of SPRUCE, PINE, and HEMLOCK LUMBER on hand or sawn to order, will keep constantly on hand
DRY SPRUCE FLOORING AND SHEATHING, PINE SHEATHING, DRY HEMLOCK SPRUCE AND PINE BOARDS, AND PLANK PLANED ON ONE SIDE.
Also intends to keep LATHS and PICKETS constantly on hand.
and all sorts of CEDAR SHINGLES well and Smoothly Sawn and Very Carefully Assorted.
Office on QUEEN STREET, directly opposite mill.
R. A. ESTEY.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

READY MADE **BARGAINS.**
The Subscribers will open on the First Day of May next, on the
CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STREETS,
At present occupied by Mr. Cropley, one of the best stocks of
BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
Ever offered in this City. They are now selling the balance of their Fall and Winter Stock at Prices which are nothing less than Ready Made Bargains. For CASH only.
LUCY & CO.
Fredericton, Feb. 23, 1889.

G. T. WHELPLEY
Has now in Stock the following
FRESH AND NEW CANNED GOODS.
Tomatoes, California Peaches,
Corn, Pears, Peas, Apricots, String Beans,
Grated Pine Apple, Succotash, Pine Apple,
Mock Turtle Soup, Tomato Soup, Salmon,
Lobster, Corned Beef, Oysters, Ox Tongue,
Condensed Milk, Condensed Coffee,
East India Canned Pine Apple.
☞ Also a new lot of Florida, Messina, and Valencia Oranges. Bananas sell very cheap at
G. T. WHELPLEY'S,
310 Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.
Fredericton, Feb. 9.

WE KNOW
A MAN ON THE ROAD TO RICHES,
Simply because he puts his money into Goods that give him satisfaction. Here is a few of those self same Goods.
PARLOR SUITES in Hair Cloth at $42.50. We also have them at all prices, from $33.00 to $100.00.
BEDROOM SETTS in Hardwood at $25.50. We also have Bedroom Setts as low as $16.00 as well as the more expensive Setts.
STAND LAMPS a Real Beauty at $1.00.
We still continue to sell SILVER PLATED WARE at remarkably Low Prices.
LEMONT & SONS.
Fredericton Feb 26

BOSTON PRICES. BOSTON PRICES.
AT
S. F. SHUTE'S.
OXIDIZED PINS AT 25 CENTS.
There you will find the largest stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods in the City. Solid Gold, Gold Filled, Silver and Nickel Watches, in Ladies' and Gent's Sizes, from the largest to the smallest.
Do not fail to see the novelties in Solid Gold and Gold Plated Bracelets; Ladies' Bar Pins and Brooches; Gent's Tie Pins in Plain and Gold; Ladies' Neck Chains and Lockets; Gent's Watch Chains and Charms; Ladies' and Gent's Sleeve and Collar Buttons.
Stone Set Rings, Band Rings and the Plain Wedding Ring, all can be found at Shute's.
Don't fail to buy you a nice Silver Plated Napkin Ring at Shute's; Silver Plated Glove Buttoners, 20 and 25 Goods.
Rogers' Knives, Forks and Spoons at bottom prices.
Largest Line of Silver Plated Ware in the City; Cake Baskets; Castors; Butter Dishes; Ice Pitchers, &c. A Large variety of Tea Setts in Silver Plate.
Iron Bronze; Plush and Leather Goods; Ladies' and Gent's Writing Desks and A Thousand and One Things too numerous to mention.
Remember the Gold Headed Canes at
S. F. SHUTE'S, - - - - - - - - Fredericton, N. B.

WAKE UP WM. HENRY
AND GO TO
S-E-E-R-Y-'S
AND HAVE HIM
Make You an Overcoat with Cape.
Leaving all jokes aside he makes the best fitting and most stylish Suits, Overcoats and Reefers in the City. Try him and be convinced. Cutting attended to promptly.
Fredericton, Jan. 19. W. E. SEERY, WILMOT AVENUE.

EDGECOMBE & SONS,
YORK STREET, - - FREDERICTON.
Now is the Time to Leave Your Orders for
SLEIGHS & PUNGS
We Have on Hand, and are Finishing Up, 200 Double Seated and Single Seated Pungs and Sleighs, which we are Determined to Sell Out at
PRICES THAT WILL ANYWHERE DEFY COMPETITION.
Leave Your Orders Early.
EDGECOMBE & SONS.
Fredericton Oct. 6th, 1887.

REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE.

Talks about the Cry, "America for Americans."

Contrary to the Spirit of American Institutions, and Unjust.

Who Are Americans?—Advantages of the Influx of Nations.

BROOKLYN, March 3.—Dr. Talmage preached in the Brooklyn Tabernacle this morning on the subject, "Shall America be reserved for Americans?" As his sermons are now translated in every language of Europe and many languages of Asia, in his audiences may be seen persons from many different nations. After an exposition of the scripture he gave out the hymn:

Arm of the Lord, awake! awake!
Put on thy strength, the nations shake!

Text, Acts xvii, 26: "And hath made of one blood all nations." That is, if for some reason general phlebotomy were ordered, and standing in a row were an American, an Englishman, a Scotchman and an Irishman, a Frenchman, a German, a Norwegian, an Icelander, a Spaniard, an Italian, a Russian and representatives of all other nationalities bared their right arm and a lancet were struck into it, the blood let out would have the same characteristics, for it would be red, complex, fibrine, globuline, chlorine and containing sulphuric acid, potassium, phosphate of magnesia and so on, and Harvey and Sir Astley Cooper and Richardson and Zimmerman and Brown-Sequard and all the scientific doctors, allopathic, homeopathic, hydropathic and eclectic, would agree with Paul as, standing on Mars Hill, his pulpit a ridge of limestone rock fifty feet high and among the proudest and most exclusive and undemocratic people of the earth he crashed into all their prejudices by declaring in the words of my text that God had made "of one blood all nations." The countenance of the five races of the human family may be different as a result of climate or education or habits, and the Malay will have the projecting upper jaw, and the Caucasian the oval face and small mouth, and the Ethiopian the retreating forehead and large lip, and the Mongolian the flat face of olive hue, and the American Indian the copper colored complexion, but the blood is the same and indicates that they all had one origin and that Adam and Eve were their ancestor and ancestress.

AMERICA IS THE MIXING CALDRON OF NATIONS.

I think God built this American continent and organized this United States republic to demonstrate the stupendous idea of the text. A man in Persia will always remain a Persian, a man in Switzerland will always remain a Swiss, a man in Austria will always remain an Austrian, but all foreign nationalities coming to America were intended to be Americans. This land is the chemical laboratory where foreign bloods are to be inextricably mixed up and race prejudices and race antipathies are to perish, and this sermon is an ax by which I hope to help kill them. It is not hard for me to preach such a sermon, because, although my ancestors came to this country about two hundred and fifty years ago, some of them came from Wales and some from Scotland and some from Holland and some from other lands, and I am a mixture of so many nationalities that I feel at home with people from under every sky and have a right to call them blood relations. There are madcaps and patriotic lunatics in this country who are ever and anon crying out, "America for Americans." Down with the Germans! Down with the Irish! Down with the Jews! Down with the Chinese! are in some directions the popular cries, all of which vociferations I would drown out by the full organ of my text, while I pull out the stops and put my foot on the pedal that will open the loudest pipes, and run my fingers over all the four banks of ivory keys, playing the chant, "God hath made of one blood all nations."

There are not five men in this audience, nor five men in any audience today in America except it be on an Indian reservation, who were not descended from foreigners if you go far enough back. The only native Americans are the Modocs, the Shawnees, the Chippewas, the Cherokees, the Chickasaws, the Seminoles and such like. If the principle America only for Americans be carried out, then you and I have no right to be here and we had better charter all the steamers and clippers and men-of-war and yachts and sloops and get out of this country as quick as possible. The Pilgrim Fathers were all immigrants, the Huguenots all immigrants. The cradle of most every one of our families was rocked on the bank of the Clyde or the Rhine or the Shannon or the Seine or the Tiber. Had the watchword "America for Americans" been an early and successful cry, where now stand our cities would have stood Indian wigwams, and canoes instead of steamers would have tracked the Hudson and the Connecticut; and, instead of the Mississippi being the main artery of the continent, it would have been only a rough for deer and antelope and wild pigeons to drink out of. What makes the cry of "America for Americans" the more absurd and the more inhuman is that some in this country who themselves arrived here in their boyhood or arrived here only one or two generations back are joining in the cry. Escaped from foreign despotisms themselves they say, "Shut the door of escape for others." Getting themselves on our shores in a life boat from the shipwreck saying, Haul the boat on the beach and let the rest of the passengers go to the bottom! Men who have yet on them a Scotch or German or English or Irish brogue crying out, America for Americans! What if the native inhabitants of Heaven, I mean the angels, the cherubim, the seraphim born there, should stand in the gate and when they see us coming up at the last should say: "Go back! Heaven for the Heavenians!"

WHERE THE ABSURDITY IS UPSET.

Of course we do well not to allow foreign nations to make this country a convict colony. We would have a wall built as high as heaven and as deep as hell against foreign thieves, pickpockets and anarchists. We would not let them wipe their feet on the map of the outside door of Castle Garden. If England or Russia or Germany or France send here their desperadoes to get clear of them, we would have these desperadoes sent back in chains to the places where they came from. We will not have America become the dumping place for foreign vagabondism. But you build up a wall at the Narrows before New York harbor, or at the Golden Gate before San Francisco, and forbid the coming of the industrious and hard working and honest populations of other lands who want to breathe the air of our free institutions and get opportunity for better livelihood, and it is only a question of time when God will tumble that wall flat on our own heads with the red hot thunderbolts of his omnipotent indignation. You are a father and you have five children. The parlor is the best room in your house. Your son Philip says to the other four children, "Now, John, you live in the small room in the end of the hall and stay there; George, you live in the garret and stay there; Mary, you live in the cellar and stay there; Fannie, you live in the kitchen and stay there. I, Philip, will take the parlor. It suits me exactly. I like the pictures on the wall. I like the lambrequins at the windows. I like the Axminster on the floor. Now, I, Philip, propose to occupy this parlor and I command you to stay out. The parlor only for Philippians." You, the father, hear of this arrangement and what will you do? You will get red in the face and say: "John, come out of that small room at the end of the hall; George, come down out of the garret; Mary, come up from the cellar; Fannie, come out of the kitchen, and go into the parlor or anywhere you choose; and, Philip, for your greediness and unbrotherly behavior, I put you for two hours in the dark closet under the stairs." God is the Father of the human race. He has at least five sons, a North American, a South American, a European, an Asiatic and an African. The North American sniffs the breeze and he says to his four brothers and sisters: "Let the South American stay in South America, let the European stay in Europe, let the Asiatic stay in Asia, let the African stay in Africa; but America is for me. I think it is the parlor of the whole earth. I like its carpets of grass and its upholstery of the front window, namely the American sunrise, and the upholstery of the back window, namely the American sunset. Now I want you all to stay out and keep to your places." I am sure the Father of the whole human race would hear of it and chastisement would come and, whether by earthquake or flood or drought or heaven darkening swarms of locust and grasshopper or destroying angel of pestilence, God would rebuke our selfishness as a nation and say to the four winds of heaven: "This world is my house and the North American is no more my child than is the South American and the European and the Asiatic and the African. And I built this world for all the children, and the parlor is theirs and all is theirs." For, let me say, whether we will or not, the population of other lands will come here. There are harbors all the way from Baffin's bay to Galveston, and if you shut fifty gates there will be other gates unguarded. And if you forbid foreigners from coming on the steamers they will take sailing vessels. And if you forbid them coming on sailing vessels they will come in boats. And if you will not let them come in boats they will come on rafts. And if you will not allow wharfage to the raft they will leave it outside Sandy Hook and swim for free America. Stop them? You might as well pass a law forbidding a swarm of summer bees from lighting on the clover top, or pass a law forbidding the tides of the Atlantic to rise when the moon puts under it silver grappling hooks, or a law that the noonday sun should not irradiate the atmosphere. They have come. They are coming now. They will come. And if I had a voice loud enough to be heard across the seas I would put it to the utmost tension and cry, Let them come! You stingy, selfish, shriveled up, blasted souls who sit before your silver dinner plate piled up with breast of roast turkey incarnadined with cranberry, your fork full and your mouth full and cramming down the superabundance till your digestive organs are terrorized, let the millions of your fellow men have at least the wishing bone.

AMERICA HAS ENOUGH ROOM FOR ALL.

But some of this cry, America for Americans, may arise from an honest fear lest this land be overcrowded. Such persons had better take the Northern Pacific or Union Pacific or Southern Pacific or Atlantic and Charlotte air line or Texas and Santa Fe, and go a long journey and find out that no more than a tenth part of this continent is fully cultivated. If a man with a hundred acres of farm land should put all his cultivation on one acre he would be cultivating a larger ratio of his farm than our nation is now occupying of the national farm. Pour the whole human race, Europe, Asia, Africa and all the islands of the sea, into America and there would be room to spare. All the Rocky Mountain barrennesses and all the other American deserts are to be fertilized, and as Salt Lake City and much of Utah once yielded not a blade of grass now by artificial irrigation have become gardens, so a large part of this continent that now is too poor to grow even a mullein stalk or a Canada thistle, will through artificial irrigation like an Illinois prairie wave with wheat or like a Wisconsin farm rustle with corn tassels. Beside that, after perhaps a century or two more, when this continent is quite well occupied, the tides of immigration will turn the other way. Politics and governmental affairs being corrected on the other side of the waters, Ireland under different regulation turned into a garden will invite back another generation of Irishmen, and the wide wastes of Russia brought from under despotism will with her own green fields invite back another generation of Russians. And there will be hundreds of thousands of Americans every year settling on the other continents. And after a number of centuries, all the earth full and crowded, what then? Well, at that time some night a panther meteor wandering through the heavens will put its paw on our world and stop it, and putting its panther tooth into the neck of its mountain range will shake it lifeless as the rat terrier a rat. So I have no more fear of America being overcrowded than that the porpoises in the Atlantic ocean will become so numerous as to stop shipping.

THE ADVANTAGE OF THE INFLUX OF NATIONS.

It is through mighty addition of foreign population to our native population that I think God is going to fill this land with a race of people 95 per cent. superior to anything the world has ever seen. Intermarriage of families and intermarriage of nations is depressing and crippling. Marriage outside of one's own nationality and with another style of nationality is a mighty gain. What makes the Scotch-Irish second to no pedigree for brain and stamina of character, so that blood goes right up to supreme court bench and to the front rank in jurisprudence and merchandise and art? Because nothing under heaven can be more unlike than a Scotchman and an Irishman and the descendants of these two conjoined nationalities, unless rum flings them, go right to the tip top in everything. All nationalities coming to this land the opposites will all the while be affianced, and French and German will unite and that will stop all the quarrel between them, and one child they will call Alsace and the other Lorraine. And hot blooded Spaniard will unite with cool blooded Polander and romantic Italian with matter of fact Norwegian, and a hundred and fifty years from now the race occupying this land will be in stature, in purity of complexion, in liquidity of eye, in gracefulness of poise, in dome like brow, in taste, in intelligence and in morals so far ahead of anything now known on either side the seas that this last quarter of the Nineteenth century will seem to them like the Dark Ages. Oh, then how they will legislate and bargain and war and preach and govern! This is the land where by the mingling of races the race prejudice is to get its death blow. How heaven feels about it we may conclude from the fact that Christ, the Jew, and descended from a Jewess, nevertheless provided a religion for all races, and that Paul, though a Jew, became the chief apostle of the Gentiles, and that recently God has allowed to burst in splendor upon the attention of the world Hirsch, the Jew, who after giving ten million dollars to Christian churches and hospitals, has called a committee of nations and furnished them with forty million dollars for schools to elevate his race in France and Germany and Russia to higher intelligence and abolish, as he says, the prejudices against their race, these fifty million dollars not given in a last will and testament and at a time when a man must leave his money anyhow, but by donation at fifty-five years of age and in good health, utterly eclipsing all benevolence since the world was created. I must confess there was a time when I entertained race prejudice, but, thanks to God, that prejudice has gone, and if I sat in church and on one side of me there was a black man and on the other side of me was an Indian and before me was a Chinaman and behind me a Turk, I would be as happy as I am now standing in the presence of this brilliant audience, and I am as happy now as I can be and live. The sooner we get this corpse of race prejudice buried, the healthier will be our American atmosphere. Let each one fetch a spade and let us dig its grave clear on down deeper and deeper till we get as far down as the center of the earth and half way to China, but no further lest it poison those living on the other side the earth. Then into this grave let down the accursed carcass of race prejudice and throw on it all the mean things that have ever been said and written between Jew and Gentile, between Turk and Russian, between English and French, between Mongolian and anti-Mongolian, between black and white, and put up over that grave for tombstone some scorched and jagged chunk of scoriæ spit out by some volcanic eruption and chisel on it for epitaph: "Here lies the carcass of one who cursed the world. Aged, near six thousand years. Departed this life for the perdition from whence it came. No peace to its ashes!"

A RATIONAL VIEW OF THE CASE.

Now, in view of this subject, I have two point blank words to utter, one suggesting what foreigners ought to do for us, and the other what we ought to do for foreigners. First, to foreigners. Lay aside all apologetic air and realize you have as much right as any man who was not only himself born here but his father and his grandfather and great-grandfather before him. Are you an Englishman? Though during the revolutionary war your fathers treated our fathers roughly, England has more than atoned for that by giving to this country at least two denominations of Christians, the Church of England and the Methodist church. Witness the magnificent liturgy of the one and the Wesleyan hallelujahs of the other. And who shall ever pay England for what Shakespeare and John Milton and Wordsworth and a thousand other authors have done for America? Are you a Scotchman? Thanks for John Knox's Presbyterianism; the balance wheel of all other denominations. And how shall Americans ever pay your native land for what Thomas Chalmers and Macintosh and Robert Burns and Christopher North and Robert McCheyne and Candlish and Guthrie have done for Americans? Are you a Frenchman? We cannot forget your Lafayette, who in the most desperate time of our American revolution, New York surrendered and our armies flying in retreat, espoused our cause and at Brandywine and Monmouth and Yorktown put all America under eternal obligation. And we cannot forget the coming to the rescue of our fathers Rochambeau and his French fleet with six thousand armed men. Are you a German? We have not forgotten the eleven wounds through which your Baron De Kalb poured out his life blood at the head of the Maryland and Delaware troops in the disastrous battle at Camden, and after we have named our streets and our cities and counties after him we have not paid a tithe of what we owe Germany for his valor and self sacrifice. And what about Martin Luther, the giant German who made way for religious liberty for all lands and ages? Are you Polander? How can we forget your brilliant Count Pulaski, whose bones were laid in Savannah river after a mortal wound gotten while in the stirrups of one of the fiercest cavalry charges of the American revolution? But with no time to particularize I say, "All hail to the men and women of other lands who come here with honest purpose!" Renounce all obligation to foreign despots. Take the oath of American allegiance. Get out your naturalization papers. Don't talk against our institutions, for the fact that you came here and stay shows that you like ours better than any other. If you don't like them there are steamers going out of our ports almost every day, and the fare is cheap and, lest you should be detained for parting civilities, I bid you good-by now. But if you like it here, then I charge you, at the ballot box, in legislative hall, in churches and everywhere be out and out Americans. Do not try to establish here the loose foreign Sabbaths or transcendentalism spun into a religion of mush and moonshine, or foreign libertinism or that condensation of all thievery, scoundrelism, lust, murder and perdition which in Russia is called Nihilism and in France called Communism and in America called Anarchism. Unite with us in making by the grace of God the fifteen million square miles of America on both sides the Isthmus of Panama the paradise of virtue and religion.

GIVE THE FOREIGNERS INFORMATION ABOUT AMERICA.

My other word suggests what Americans ought to do for foreigners. By all possible means explain to them our institutions. Coming here, the vast majority of them know about as much concerning republican or democratic form of government as you in the United States know about politics of Denmark or France or Italy or Switzerland, namely nothing. Explain to them that liberty in this country means liberty to do right, but not liberty to do wrong. Never in their presence say anything against their native land, for, no matter how much they may have been oppressed there, in that native land there are sacred places, cabins or mansions around whose doors they played and perhaps somewhere there is a grave into which they would like, when life's toils are over, to be let down, for it is mother's grave and it would be like going again into the loving arms that first held them and against the bosom that first pillowed them. My! my! how low down a man must have descended to have no regard for the place where his cradle was rocked. Don't mock their brogue or their stumbling attempts at the hardest of all languages to learn, namely the English language. I warrant that they speak English as well as you could talk Scandinavian. Treat them in America as you would like to be treated if for the sake of your honest principles or a better livelihood for yourself or your family you had moved under the shadow of Jungfrau, or the Rigi, or the Giant's Causeway, or the Bohemia Forest, or the Frankenian Jura. If they get homesick, as some of them are, suggest to them that God is as near to help them here as he was near them before they crossed the Atlantic, and that the soul's final flight is less than a second whether from the beach of the Caspian sea or the banks of Lake Erie. Evangelize their adults through the churches and their children through the schools and let home missions and tract societies and the Bible translated in all the languages of these foreign people have full swing.

Rejoice as Christian patriots that instead of being an element of weakness the foreign people thoroughly evangelized will be our mightiest defense against all the world. The congress of the United States recently ordered built new forts all up and down our American coasts, and a new navy is about to be projected. But let me say that three hundred million dollars expended in coast defense will not be so mighty as a vast foreign population living in America. With hundreds of thousands of Germans in New York, Germany would as soon think of bombshelling Berlin as attacking us. With hundreds of thousands of Frenchmen in New York, France would as soon think of firing on Paris. With hundreds of thousands of Englishmen in New York, England would as soon think of destroying London. The mightiest defense against European nations is a wall of Europeans reaching all up and down the American continent, a wall of heads and hearts consecrated to free government. A bulwark of foreign humanity heaved up all along our shores, re-enforced by the Atlantic ocean, armed as it is with tempests and Caribbean whirlwinds and giant billows ready to fling mountains from their catapault, we need as a nation fear no one in the universe but God, and if found in his service we need not fear him. As six hundred million people will yet sit down at our national table, let God preside. To him be dedicated the metal of our mines, the sheaves of our harvest fields, the fruits of our orchards, the fabrics of our manufactories, the telescopes of our observatories, the volumes of our libraries, the songs of our churches, the affections of our hearts, and all our lakes become baptismal fonts and all our mountains altars of praise and all our valleys amphitheatres of worship, and our country, having become fifty nations consolidated in one, may its every heart throb be a pulsation of gratitude to him who made "of one blood all nations" and ransomed that blood by the payment of the last drop of his own.

ODDS AND ENDS.

What a pity it is that there are so many sweet sinners and sour saints.

No longer talk about the kind of person a good man ought to be, but be such.—Aurelius Antonius.

The danger from gases only in connection with house drainage are said to be comparatively easy to avoid, the main consideration being a continuous thorough ventilation of the pipes.

The perceptive and the reflective faculties are practically useless unless they be conjoined with the executive faculty. How many scholars there are who know everything—but how to use it!

Quaritch, the London bibliophile, wants £6,220 for a psalter of the Fifteenth century he has in stock, and which he calls "the grandest work ever produced by typography and one of the rarest of the early monuments of printing."

M. Meyer, of Paris, claims to have invented a paper indestructible by fire. Specimens have been exhibited which had been for four hours in a pottery furnace. He has also invented incombustible colors and inks.

All European governments acknowledge that Uncle Sam has the strongest weapon of war in the dynamite gun. A French paper says every one such gun is equal to five ironclads.

Dr. Le Baron, an eminent physician of France, says that such a thing as a person having a snake or a lizard in his stomach was never known and never will be. All such cases have been imaginary.

An American quack doctor sold some liquid on the streets of Paris which he warranted to relieve pain in one minute. Some of those who were not relieved made complaint and he was sent up for a year.

The Hon. G. R. Dibbs, the new premier of New South Wales, is a man of strong will and iron determination. Rather than pay costs that he believed were unjustly awarded against him, he preferred to spend twelve months in Darlinghurst jail, Sydney, for contempt of court.

"We stand now over some of the mysteries of eternity as children that look with fear down into deep, dark ponds on winter evenings. On some eternal summer day we may pass by that way and find them dried to the abiding ground and the mystery at an end."

In Michigan university "a larger proportion of women than of men are taking choice the full classical course." President Angell reports: Men are becoming scientific rather than classical, on account of the new openings in scientific professions, while women study Greek and Latin, to meet the requirements of teachers.

A youth who went into a Buffalo store and asked for socks, not knowing the proper size, was told to hold out his hand. The customer held out his hand and doubled up his fist as directed. The clerk took a sock from a box, wrapped the foot around the fist and guaranteed a perfect fit. "I am just as sure it will fit you as though I had measured your foot," said he, "as the distance round the fist is always the length of the foot."

Pat's Prompt Reply.

Echo was a mountain nymph in the old poetic days, but modern realism has changed her into an Irishman. At least the guests of a Georgia colonel must have concluded so. Col. Ogeechee has a very remarkable echo on his place a few miles from this city; one, in fact, which would clearly repeat whole sentences.

The gentlemen to whom this assertion was made were interested, but incredulous, and arranged to accompany Col. Ogeechee home the next afternoon to test the wonderful echo. The colonel found, on getting home, that in the heat of the discussion he had claimed more than the facts justified. Determined not to be beaten, he called his Irish laborer.

"Pat," says he, "some gentlemen are coming home with me to-morrow afternoon to hear the echo. Now, I want you to go across the river before time for me to arrive, so you can answer back whatever we may call out."

"You mane for me to play ikker, sorr?" asked Pat, grinning.

"That's it exactly," said the colonel. "Now do you thoroughly understand that you are to answer back exactly what we say?"

"Oh, yis, sorr; ye can depind on me entoirely."

Next afternoon the colonel took his friends to the river bank, and all were ready for the experiment.

Making a speaking trumpet of his hands, the colonel roared:

"Are you there?"

Back came the echo with startling distinctness:

"Yis, sorr; O've been here since four av the clock."—Savannah News.