The St. Tammany Farmer.

"The Blessings of Government, Like the Dew from Heaven, Should Descend Alike Upon the Rich and the Poor."

W. G. KENTZEL, Editor. COVINGTON, ST. TAMMANY PARISH, LA., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1898. VOL. XXIII.—NO. 39.

PUERTO RICO.

Facts and Figures Relating to This Latest Addition to the United States.

With the closing of the war and the Spanish acceptance of our peace conditions, the last vestige of Spanish domination disappears from the western hemisphere. A writer in Gunton's Magazine, in an article on Puerto Rico, gives an interesting description of the island and shows how her various possessions gradually threw off the yoke of Spain's misrule.

Four hundred years ago Spain was on the threshold of a period of territorial expansion. Within a few decades after the voyages of Columbus Spain's dominion included—nominally at least, and in many cases actually—the greater part of South and Central America, the West Indies, Florida, Mexico, the gulf region and part of our Pacific coast. It was during this period also that the Philippines and the Canary islands came under Spanish rule. For two centuries this wide empire remained practically intact, and then began the shrinkage which has since been steadily reducing Spain's territory towards its old peninsular limits. Jamaica first was wrested from Spain by the British in 1655; a part of Hayti was ceded to France in 1697, and the whole island became independent in the early part of the present century; the Bahama islands came definitely under British authority about 1783. Between 1810 and 1820 Chili, Venezuela, Argentina and Paraguay achieved their independence, and during the next decade (1820-1830) Mexico, Ecuador, Guatemala, Nicaragua, Costa Rica, Colombia, Peru, Bolivia and Uruguay threw off the Spanish yoke. Florida was ceded by Spain to the United States in 1821.

After an interval of nearly three-quarters of a century this curtailment of Spanish colonial power is now about to be completed in the conquest of Cuba, the Philippines, Puerto Rico and even one of the Ladrone islands by the United States.

Cuba, Hayti and Puerto Rico form a chain of islands having a general direction, from Cuba, of east by south, and separating the Caribbean sea from the Atlantic ocean. Puerto Rico is the easternmost and smallest of these islands. It is traversed by the eighteenth parallel, north latitude; but, although wholly within the tropical zone, the temperature rarely rises above 97 degrees, owing to the prevailing northeast winds. The latitude is about the same as that of Bombay and northern Luzon in the Philippine islands. Puerto Rico's latitude (66 degrees west of Greenwich) brings the island about one degree further east than the extreme easternmost point on the Atlantic coast of the United States, i. e., Eastport, Me. The distance from Puerto Rico to Key West is about 1,000 miles; from the Cape Verde islands, off the coast of Africa and almost directly east of Puerto Rico, something over 2,000 miles. Cadiz, Spain, is considerably more than 3,000 miles to the northeast.

Puerto Rico is rectangular in shape and almost three times as long as broad. East and west it measures 106 miles; north and south about 37. Its area is 3,530 square miles, or about one-twelfth that of Cuba, a little more than half that of the Hawaiian islands and less than one-thirtieth of the area of the Philippines. The island is about two-thirds the size of Connecticut and nearly three times that of Rhode Island. An east and west mountain range forms the water shed for some 1,300 streams; 47 of these are rivers, but none navigable. Puerto Rico is extremely fertile and is considered the most healthy island in the Antilles. The chief products are coffee and sugar; tobacco is extensively cultivated, and rice, maize and tropical fruits to a less extent. Dense forests cover the highlands and contain many valuable species of wood, and the excellent pasturage in other sections permits cattle raising on an extensive scale. Gold, iron, coal, copper and salt are found in Puerto Rico, but only the salt mines are worked. The total exports of the island in 1893 amounted to about $14,600,000, imports, $16,000,000. In the year ending June 30, 1897, the United States imported $2,181,024 worth of products from Puerto Rico, and our exports thither amounted to $1,938,883. During the same period our imports from [illegible] amounted to $18,407,211, exports to [illegible] $8,259,776; imports from the Philippine islands, $4,383,740; exports thither, $94,597; imports from Hawaii, $13,687,799; exports to Hawaii, $4,600,075.

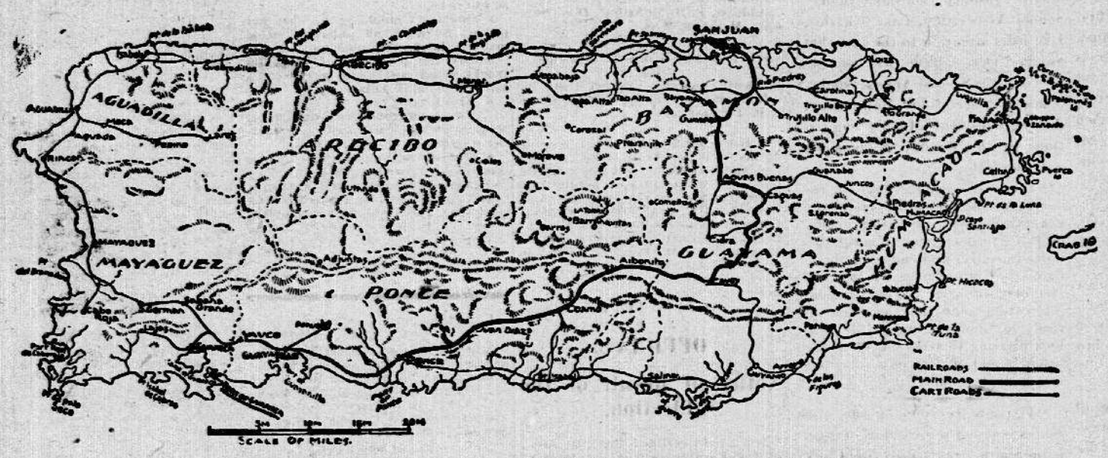
According to recent statistics, the population of Puerto Rico is 806,708, or about one-half that of Cuba, one-twelfth that of the Philippine islands, and almost eight times that of Hawaii. On less than one-ninth the territory, Puerto Rico supports 100,000 more people than the state of Maine. Of this population 480,267 are whites and 326,441 colored, the latter comprising 77,751 negroes and 248,690 mulattoes. This is a considerably better showing than in the Philippine islands, where the bulk of the population is of the Malay and mixed races, but somewhat worse than in Cuba, where only about 31 per cent. of the people are colored, as against 40 per cent. in Puerto Rico. In Hawaii 81 per cent. of the people are natives, Mongolians and of mixed races; only 19 per cent. are white. In South Carolina 59 per cent. of the population are colored, in Mississippi 58 per cent.; in Louisiana, 50 per cent. The white population in these southern states, however, is greatly superior to the white element in either Cuba or Puerto Rico; our southern white people are chiefly of English descent, while the Caucasians living in the West Indies are mostly of Spanish origin or immigrants from continental Europe. Eighty-six per cent. of the inhabitants of Puerto Rico do not know how either to read or write. This is a much poorer showing than in Cuba, where 33 per cent. know at least how to read. In South Carolina the illiterates compose 45 per cent. of the whole population; in Mississippi, 40 per cent.; in Louisiana, 46 per cent.

San Juan is the capital of Puerto Rico, and contains nearly 30,000 inhabitants. It is situated on a small island on the north coast, joined to the mainland by a bridge. There is a good harbor, protected by a Morro castle near the harbor entrance, San Cristobal fortress on the land side, the fort of Caballero on an elevation, and several smaller fortifications. Ponce, on the south coast, is about half the size of San Juan, and there are numerous smaller towns and villages. Puerto Rico is traversed by 13 highways and 15 side roads; it has less than 100 miles of narrow gauge railroad, and only about 450 miles of telegraph lines. San Juan is connected with Jamaica and St. Thomas by cable.

Puerto Rico was discovered by Columbus in November, 1493, on his second voyage to America. San Juan was founded by Ponce de Leon in 1511. The native inhabitants, as in Cuba, were enslaved and finally exterminated; negro slavery was then established and continued until 1873. Spain's sovereignty in Puerto Rico has remained undisturbed except for attacks by the English in 1595, 1598, 1678 and 1797, none of which produced permanent results, and a revolution of the inhabitants themselves in 1820, which was suppressed in 1823. The system of government is like that in Cuba, and equally burdensome. The revenues are expended almost wholly for Spanish purposes; in a recent annual budget, for instance, pensions, interest on Spanish debt and salaries of colonial officers living in Spain consumed $735,928.80; the courts, and expenses of the established Catholic church, $378,740.50; increase of Spanish navy, $150,160.66; public works, $272,214.02; civil government, $719,315.26; while Puerto Rico had to contribute $1,066,595.50 towards Spain's war expenses in Cuba and the Philippines.

Puerto Rico is so much smaller than either Cuba or the Philippines that the social and political disadvantages of permanently attaching it to this country would not, perhaps, be serious, and might be over-balanced by the strategic value of the island as a coaling station and naval rendezvous. The Philippines might be disposed of to some European power, or to Japan, but with Puerto Rico the case is different. When any American colony once passes out of European control it ought to remain out; either it should have an independent government of its own or come under the controlling influence of some already existing American republic.

The chief danger in annexing Puerto Rico to the United States is the impetus such a step gives to similar action in reference to other territory whose incorporation in the union would be a positive detriment and menace to our social progress. Probably the best solution of the problem would be an American protectorate of the island, under which the machinery of an independent government should be set in motion and supervised until its operation became automatic and safe.



OFFICIAL MAP OF THE ISLAND OF PUERTO RICO.

Soldiers Are Satisfied.

The men at Camp Alger, near Washington, seem well satisfied with the determination of the war department not to move the camp. The officers also say that owing to it now being a prohibition district, it would be unwise to remove it to a place where the soldiers could more readily obtain intoxicants.

Leaves the Volunteer Service.

Lieut. Col. H. H. C. Dunwoody has resigned his commission as colonel, United States signal corps, in order to accept a commission as colonel, signal corps, in the regular establishment. This office was created at the last session of congress, before which time there was no colonel in the signal corps.

CHIEF OF FILIPINOS.

Aguinaldo Was a Dull Student But When He Entered Politics He Became a Power.

It was on the 19th of May that the chief of the Philippine insurgents, Aguinaldo, having quitted Hong-Kong, where he had retired after the convention of Biacnabato, landed at Cavite. Everyone is persuaded that he was recalled by Commodore Dewey, who gave him on his arrival a warm welcome. That of the natives was enthusiastic.

President of the republic of the Philippine Archipelago, is the title that he proposes to assume shortly.

Aguinaldo is but 27 years old. He was born in the village of Imus, in the province of Cavite, and lived there until the rebellion. His family tilled the soil—rice fields and sugar cane—the possession of which the Order of the "Recollets," the greatest proprietors of the province, contested by incessant lawsuits.

The father of Aguinaldo, having little means, endured great privations in order to enter his son in the college of St. Jean de Lateran; then at the University of St. Tomas, at Manila. The cost of entering these establishments is high enough; it varies from 1,200 francs to 1,500 francs a year, according to the wealth of the family.

Aguinaldo, although he passed easily from the college to the university, was considered by his professors as having the most obtuse mind of all the students. For three years he wore the costume of the university and observed its severe discipline and frugal regimen, but without obtaining the least intellectual benefit.

The Dominicans, despairing of making Aguinaldo any credit to them, sent him back to his father, advising the latter to find for his son a career quite other than that of the priest, letters or of science—the profession of arms. Gen. Ascaraga, who was born in the Philippines, who has been chief of state at Madrid, minister of war and lately president of the council of ministers in Spain, also made his first studies at the University of St. Tomas and was also sent back to his family as an incapable student.

The father of Aguinaldo naturally did not share the general opinion of the intelligence of his son and entered him at the normal school which the Jesuit fathers directed at Manila. He was beginning there to be noticed by his professors when his father died. He returned to his native town and devoted himself eagerly to cultivating his patrimony, in spite of the persistence of the Recollets in not recognizing his rights.

FLAG OF THE FILIPINOS.
(Upper Stripe Red, Lower Blue, Sun and Stars Yellow on White Ground.)

Thus matters went on until 1893, when Dr. Rizal created at Manila the Philippine league. It has no other objects, this league, than to unite politically the archipelago with the metropolis. It was of short duration, for, to belong to it, it was necessary to have an annual revenue to 2,000 francs. Rizal was deported, and soon afterward was formed another secret society, which in a short time counted more than 250,000 members. It called itself by the name of "Katipunan," which signifies "society of cooperation and of protection for rural sicialists."

It was then that the government of the Philippines, confounding the members of the "Katapunan" with the Philippine league and the freemasons, undertook against the natives the policy of repression, cruel and merciless, which has been so fatal. An order was given to arrest Aguinaldo, who was suspected of being one of the most active chiefs of the freemasons. The Spanish officer charged with this mission presented himself before the dwelling with a dozen native soldiers, armed with bayonets. Aguinaldo, without an instant's hesitation, knocked out the brains of the unhappy officer; then, harranging the escort, he shamed them at being in the service of a power which for so many centuries had oppressed their country. His appeal to rebellion was without doubt eloquent, for the little troupe acclaimed him, and putting him at its head, went out of Imus, gaining the wooded heights which surround the village.

This was the nucleus of the insurgent army, which now consists of not less than 30,000 combatants, having for its unquestioned chief the black-balled student of the University of St. Tomas.

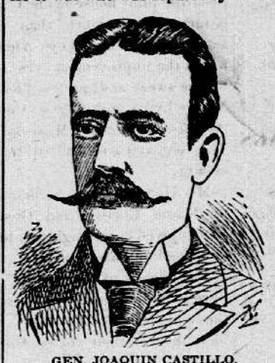
Li Hung Chang's Palace.

The palace of Li Hung Chang, prime minister of China, consists of a collection of nearly 100 buildings, surrounded by a high wall.

JOAQUIN CASTILLO.

The Cuban Officer Who Wanted to Be Appointed Military Governor of Santiago.

Gen. Joaquin Castillo is one of the best-known officers in the Cuban army. He it was who was deputed by Garcia



GEN. JOAQUIN CASTILLO.
(The Cuban Who Wanted to Be Governor of Santiago.)

to make protest to Gen. Shafter regarding the retention of Spanish civil officials in Santiago after the surrender of that city.

"Why is Santiago to remain in the hands of our enemies?" he asked of Shafter. The reply was as follows:

"The Spaniards are not our enemies. We are fighting the soldiers of Spain, but we have no desire to despoil her citizens. No Cuban will be allowed to enter the city, nor will any American soldier."

When Castillo carried this reply to Garcia, the latter withdrew his forces as allies and sent in his resignation.

Castillo was a noted leader of Cuban expeditions against the Spanish before the war broke out and is very popular. He is also a doctor and has a brother, Demetrius, in the Cuban army. Castillo was born in the province of Santiago de Cuba, but came to the United States at the age of ten with his parents. He was educated in the University of Pennsylvania and was graduated an M. D. from the medical school of that institution. From 1880 to 1881 he served in the American navy as assistant surgeon, and sailed on the Rodgers, under Capt. Berry, when that ship was dispatched on the Jeannette relief expedition. Dr. Castillo was one of the party that traveled to Kamchatka, and finally reached Sitka in a schooner. When the doctor resigned from the navy he married and returned to Santiago, where he soon worked up a capital practice as a physician.

HAS A NOBLE RECORD.

Capt. Higginson, Whose Ship is Now in Possession of the Port of Ponce, Puerto Rico.

Capt. Francis J. Higginson, whose ship, the Massachusetts, and her consorts are now in possession of the Port of Ponce, is a naval hero of the civil war. The captain succeeded to the command of the great battleship from his post as captain of the New York navy yard. By a singular coincidence he is a native of the state for which the ship was named. His record, preserved in the archives of the navy department, is a noble one. He came out of the academy in 1861 and just in time to go into the war of the union a finished young officer. He fought in the bombardments of Fort Jackson

CAPT. FRANCIS J. HIGGINSON.
(Commander of the United States Battleship Massachusetts.)

and St. Philip, of the Chalmette batteries, in the capture of the Judith and in the taking of New Orleans. He assisted in the bombardment of Fort Sumter, and in 1864 was assigned to the academy, where he remained until after the war. Then he was transferred to the Asiatic station, next to the European station, and then to various posts in many parts of the country. He got his commission as captain in 1891.

Marriage Amid Distress.

The other night all Havana's aristocracy attended the marriage of Maria Duquesne, heiress of Marquis Duquesne, to Capt. Francisco Manella. Gen. Blanco, present in civil attire, was one of the witnesses.

ABOUT EVOLUTION.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Takes Issue with Darwin and Huxley.

The Theory of Evolution Opposed to the Bible and to Real Science—The Survival of the Fittest an Unsubstantial Myth.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, in the following sermon, discusses evolution, as related to human origin. The text is:

O Timothy, keep that which is committed to thy trust, avoiding oppositions of science falsely so called.—1 Timothy, vi., 20.

There is no contest between genuine science and revelation. The same God who by the hand of the prophet wrote on parchment, by the hand of the storm wrote on the rock. The best telescopes and microscopes and electric batteries and philosophical apparatus belong to Christian universities. Who gave us magnetic telegraphy? Prof. Morse, a Christian. Who swung the lightnings under the sea, cabling the continents together? Cyrus W. Field, the Christian. Who discovered the anaesthetical properties of chloroform, doing more the relief of human pain than any man that ever lived, driving back nine-tenths of the horrors of surgery? James Y. Simpson, of Edinburgh, as eminent for piety as for science; on week days in the university lecturing on profoundest scientific subjects, and on Sabbaths preaching the Gospel of Jesus Christ to the masses of Edinburg. I saw the universities of that city draped in mourning for his death, and I heard his eulogy pronounced by the destitute populations of the Cowgate. Science and revelation are the bass and soprano of the same tune. The whole world will yet acknowledge the complete harmony. But between what my text describes as science falsely so-called, and revelation, there is an uncompromising war, and one or the other must go under.

At the present time the air is filled with social and platform and pulpit talk about evolution, and it is high time that the people who have not time to make investigation for themselves understand that evolution in the first place is up and down, out-and-out infidelity; in the second place it is contrary to the facts of science, and in the third place, that it is brutalizing in its tendencies. I do not argue that this is a genuine book, I do not say that the Bible is worthy of any kind of credence—those are subjects for other Sabbaths—but I want you to understand that Thomas Paine and Hume and Voltaire no more thoroughly disbelieve the Holy Scriptures than do all the leading scientists who believe in evolution. And when I say scientists, of course I do not mean literary men or theologians who in essay or sermon, and without giving their life to scientific investigations, look at the subject on this side or that. By scientists I mean those who have a specialty in that direction and who, through zoological garden and aquarium and astronomical observatory, give their life to the study of the physical earth, its plants and its animals, and the regions beyond so far as optical instruments have explored them.

I put upon the witness stand living and dead, the leading evolutionists—Ernst Heckel, John Stuart Mill, Huxley, Tyndall, Darwin, Spencer. On the witness stand, ye men of science, living and dead, answer these questions: Do you believe the Holy Scriptures? No. And so they say all. Do you believe the Bible story of Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden? No. And so they say all. Do you believe the miracles of the Old and New Testament? No. And so they say all. Do you believe that Jesus Christ died to save the nations? No. And so they say all. Do you believe in the regenerating power of the Holy Ghost? No. And so they say all. Do you believe that human supplication directed Heavenward ever makes any difference? No. And so they say all.

Herbert Spencer, in the only address he made in this country, in his very first sentence ascribes his physical ailments to fate, and the authorized report of that address begins the word fate with a big "F." Prof. Heckel, in the very first page of his two great volumes, sneers at the Bible as a so-called revelation. Tyndall, in his famous prayer test, defied the whole of Christendom to show that human supplication made any difference in the result of things. John Stuart Mill wrote elaborately against Christianity, and, to show that his rejection of it was complete, ordered this epitaph for his tombstone: "Most unhappy." Huxley said that at the first reading of Darwin's book he was convinced of the fact that teleology had recieved its death blow at the hand of Mr. Darwin. All the leading scientists who belive in evolution, without one exception the world over, are infidel. I say nothing against infidelity, mind you. I only wish to define the belief and the meaning of the rejection.

Now, I put opposite each other, to show that evolution is infeldity, the Bible account of how the human race started and the evolutionist account of how the human race started. Bible account: "God said, let us make man in our image. God created man in His own image; male and female created He them. He breathed into him the breath of life, the whole story setting forth the idea that it was not a perfect kangoroa, or a perfect outrang outang, but a perfect man. That is the Bible account. The evolutionist account: Away back in the ages there were four or five primal germs, or seminal spores from which all the living creatures have been evolved. Go away back, and there you find a vegetable stuff that might be called a mushroom. This mushroom by innate force develops a tadpole, the tadpole by innate force developes a pollywog, the pollywog develops a fish, the fish by natural force develops into a reptile, the reptile develops into a quadruped, the quadruped develops into a baboon, the baboon develops into a man.

Darwin says that the human hand is only a fish's fin developed. He says that the human lungs are only a swim bladder showing that we once floated or were amphibious. He says the human ear could once have been moved by force of will just as a horse lifts its ear at a frightful object. He says the human race were originally web-footed. From primal germ to tadpole, from tadpole to fish, from fish to reptile, from reptile to wolf, from wolf to chimpanzee, and from chimpanzee to man. Now, if anybody says that the Bible account of the starting of the human race and the evolutionist account of the starting of the human race are the same accounts, he makes an appalling misrepresentation.

Prefer, if you will, Darwin's "Origin of the Species" to the book of Genesis, but known you are an infidel. As for myself, as Herbert Spencer was not present at the creation and the Lord Almighty was present, I prefer to take the Divine account as to what really occurred on that occasion. To show that this evolution is only an attempt to eject God and to postpone Him, and to put Him clear out of reach, I ask a question or two. The baboon made the man and the wolf made the baboon, and the reptile made the quadruped, and the fish made the reptile, and the tadpole made the fish, and the primal germ made the tadpole. Who made the primal germ? Most of the evolutionists say: "We don't know." Others say it made itself. Others say it was spontaneous generation. There is not one of them who will fairly and openly and frankly and emphatically say. "God made it."

The nearest to a direct answer is that made by Herbert Spencer in which he says it was made by the great "unknowable mystery." But here comes Huxley with a cup of protoplasm to explain the thing. This protoplasm, he says, is primal life giving quality with which the race away back in the ages was started. With his protoplasm he proposes to explain everything. Dear Mr. Huxley, who made the protoplasm?

To show you that evolution is infidel, I place the Bible account of how the brute creation was started opposite to the evolutionist's account, of the way the brute creation was started. Bible account: You know the Bible tells how that the birds were made at one time, and the cattle made at another time, and the fish made at another time, and that each brought forth after its kind. Evolutionist's account: From four or five primal germs or seminal spores all the living creatures evolved. Hundreds of thousands of species of insects, of reptiles, of beasts, of fish, from four germs—a statement flatly contradicting not only the Bible, but the very A B C of science. A species never developes into anything but its own species. In all the ages and in all the world there has never been an exception to it. The shark never comes of a whale, nor the pigeon of a vulture, nor the butterfly of a wasp. Species never cross over. If there be an attempt at it, it is hybrid, and the hybrid is always sterile and has no descendants.

These men of science tell us that 100,000 species came from four, when the law all through the universe is that, starting in one species it keeps on in that species, and there would be only four now if there had been four at starting. If I should say to you that the world is flat, and that a circle and a square are the same, and that twice two make 15, I would come just as near the truth as when these evolutionists tell you that 100,000 species came from four. Evolution would have been left out of the question with its theory flatly contradicting all observation and all science, had not its authors and their disciples being so set on ejecting God from their universe and destroying the Bible that they will go to any length though it lead them into idiotic absurdity. You see what the Bible teaches in regard to it. I have shown you also what evolution teaches in regard to it.

Agassiz says that he found in a reef of Florida the remains of insects 30,000 years old—not three, but 30,000 years old—and they were just like the insects now. There has been no change. All the facts of ornithology and zoology and ichthyology and conchology, but an echo of Genesis first and twenty-first: "Every winged foul after his kind." Every creature after its kind. When common observation and science corroborate the Bible I will not stultify myself by surrendering to the elaborated guesses of evolutionists.

To show that evolution is infidel I place also the Bible account of how worlds were made opposite the evolutionist's account of how worlds were made. Bible account: God made two great lights—the one to rule the day, the other to rule the night; He made the stars also. Evolutionist account: Away back in the ages, there was a fire mist or star dust, and this fire mist cooled off into granite, and then this granite by earthquake and by storm and by light was shaped into mountains and valleys and seas, and so what was originally fire mist became what we call the earth.

Who made the fire mist? Who set the fire mist to world-making? Who cooled off the fire mist into granite? You have pushed God some 60,000,000 or 70,000,000 miles from the earth, but He is too near yet for the health of the evolution. For a great while the evolutionists bosted that they had found the very stuff out of which this world and all the worlds were made. They lifted the telescope and they saw it, the very materials out of which the worlds made themselves. Nebula of simple gas. They laughed in triumph because they had found the factory where the worlds were manufactured, and there was no God anywhere around the factory! But in an unlucky hour for infidel evolutionists the spectroscopes of Fraunhofer and Kirchoff were invented, by which they saw into that nebula and found it was not simple gas, but was a compound, and hence had to be supplied from some other source, and that implied a God, and away went their theory shattered into everlasting demolition.

So these infidel revolutionists go wandering up and down guessing through the universe. Anything to push away back Jehovah from His empire and make the one book which is His great communication to the soul of the human race appear obsolete and delusive. But I am glad to know that while some of these scientists have gone into evolution, there are many that do not believe it. Among them, the man who by most is considered the greatest scientist we ever had this side of the water—Agassiz. A name that makes every intelligent man the earth over uncover.

Agassiz says: "The manner in which the evolution theory in zoology is treated lead those who are not special zoologists to suppose that observations have been made by which it can be inferred that there is in nature such a thing as change among organized beings actually taking place. There is no such thing on record. It is shifting the ground of observation from one field of observation to another to make this statement, and when the assertions go so far as to exclude from the domain of science those who will not be dragged into this mire of mere assertion, then it is time to protest."

With equal vehemence against the doctrine of evolution Hugh Miller, Faraday, Brewster, Dana, Dawson, and hundreds of scientists in this country and other countries have made protest. I know that the few men who have adopted the theory make more noise than the thousands who have rejected it. The Bothnia, of the Cunard line, took 500 passengers safely from New York to Liverpool. Not one of the 500 made any excitement. But after we had been four days out, one morning we found on deck a man's hat and coat and vest and boots, implying that some one had jumped overboard. Forthwith we all began to talk about that one man. There was more talk about that one man overboard than all the 500 passengers that rode on in safety. "Why did he jump overboard?" "I wonder when he jumped overboard?" "I wonder if when he jumped overboard he would liked to have jumped back again?" "I wonder if a fish caught him, or whether he went clear down to the bottom of the sea?" And for three or four days afterward we talked about that poor man.

Here is the glorious and magnificent theory that God by His omnipotent power made man, and by His omnipotent power made the brute creation, and by His omnipotent power made all worlds, and 500 scientists have taken passage on board that magnificent theory, but ten or fifteen have jumped overboard. They make more talk than all the 500 that did not jump with them. Thank you, gentlemen, I am very much obliged to you. I think I shall stick to the old Cunarder. If you want to jump overboard, jump, and test for yourselves whether your hand was really a fish's fin, and whether you were web-footed originally, and whether your lungs are a swim bladder. And as in every experiment there must be a division of labor, some who experiment and some who observe, you make the experiment and I will observe!

There is one tenet of evolution which it is demanded we adopt, that which Darwin calls "Natural Selection," and that which Wallace calls the "Survival of the Fittest." By this they mean that the human race and the brute creation are all the time improving because the weak die and the strong live. Those who do not die survive because they are the fittest. They say the breed of sheep and cattle and dogs and men is all the time improving, naturally improving. No need of God, or any Bible, or any religion, but just natural progress.

"You see the race started with "spontaneous generation," and then it goes right on until Darwin can take us up with his "natural selection," and Wallace with his "survival of the fittest," and so we go right on up forever. Beautiful! But do the fittest survive? Garfield dead in September—Guiteau surviving until the following June. "Survival of the fittest?" Ah! no. The martyrs, religious and political, dying for their principles, their bloody persecutors living on to old age. "Survival of the fittest?" Five hundred thousand brave northern men marching out to meet 500,000 brave southern men, and die on the battlefield for a principle. Hundreds of thousands of them went down into the grave trenches. We stayed at home in comfortable quarters. Did they die because they were not as fit to live as we who survived them? Ah! no; not the "survival of the fittest." Ellsworth and Nathaniel Lyon falling on the northern side. Albert Sidney Johnson and Stonewall Jackson falling on the southern side. Did they fall because they were not as fit to live as the soldiers and the generals who came back in safety. No. Bitten with the frosts of the second death be the tongue that dares utter it! It is not the "survival of the fittest."

And as to the human race, so far as mere natural progress is concerned, once there were men ten feet high; now the average is about five feet six inches. It started with men living 200, 400, 800, 900 years, and now 30 years is more than the average of human life. Mighty progress we have made, haven't we? I went into the cathedral at York, England, and the best artists in England had just been painting a window in that cathedral, and right beside it was a window painted 400 years ago, and there is not a man on earth but would say that the modern painting of the window by the best artists of England is not worthy of being compared with the painting of 400 years ago right beside it. Vast improvement, as I shall show you in a minute or two, but no natural evolution.

Look at China, where evolution has had full swing for thousands of years uninterrupted by anything except here and there a mission station with this defunct book, the Bible, but through the most of the realm not interfered with. What has evolution done for China? Christian civilization goes in and builds a railroad; they tear it up. For 1,000 years the Chinese nation, where it is not invaded by the Gospel, has not made one five hundredth million part of an inch advancement. They worship the same gods of red paint. Just as always, they drown the female children as a nuisance. Just as always they eat with chop sticks. So in India, so in Arabia, so in Turkey, so everywhere where the Gospel has not made an invasion.

I tell you, my friends, the natural evolution is not upward, but it is always downward. Hear Christ's account of it. Matthew xv., 19: "Out of the heart proceed evil thoughts, murders, adulteries, fornications, thefts, false witness, blasphemies." That is what Christ said of evolution. Give natural evolution full swing in our world, and it will evolve into two hemispheres of crime, two hemispheres of penitentiary, two hemispheres of lazaretto, two hemispheres of brothel. New York Tombs, Moyamensing prison, Philadelphia; Seven Dials, London, and Cowgate, Edinburg, only festering carbuncles on the face and neck of natural evolution. See what the Bible says about the heart, and then what evolution says about the heart. Evolution says "better and better and better gets the heart by natural improvement." The Bible says: "The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked. Who can know it?" When you can evolve fragrance from malador, and can evolve an oratorio from a buzzsaw, and can evolve fall pipins from a basket of decayed crab apples, then you can by natural evolution from the human heart develop goodness. Ah! my friends, natural evolution is always downward; it is never upward.

BOSTON WAS SAVED.

How a Famous Trait of Her Fair Daughters Foiled the Spanish Men-of-War.

There had been sounds all day—dull, deep, booming sounds—from various directions. True, there were enough sounds on previous occasions, but none quite so emphatic. And now Boston realized that the worst was at hand.

The Donna Ipecachuana and the Donna Jingo y Sarsaparecilah were announced off the harbor, and at any moment the bombardment might commence. Everywhere people could be met hurrying toward the interior of the state, loaded down with family trees and Puritan Bibles, and all the minor household gods. The gilded codfish gleamed dully on the statehouse. The grass on the Common turned an ashen brown.

At 9:30 ante-meridian the Donna Ipecachuana yawned heavily and dropping into position fired a steen-inch shell from her bow gun. The projectile entered the city at the fish wharf, and chasing itself up the narrow street that suggested a convenient opening, speedily found itself in difficulties. In following the tortuous course it curved here and there and left and right, and in zigzags and obliques, until it reached Washington street, where it was too tired and confused to explode.

The shell was simply a warning. It had the desired effect. Mayor Quincy and the city authorities moved quickly. They had the Spaniards' terms. A ransom of $10,000,000 to be raised in six hours, 300 tons of coal and five offhand shots at Bunker Hill shaft. There was only one more condition. Twenty Boston maidens, the flower of the hub, were to be immediately sent aboard the enemy's ships as hostages, to be held in testimony of Boston's good faith.

At ten o'clock the maidens left the wharf in two barges, ten to a barge. The sun's rays touched with fire their gleaming spectacles and yellowed the texture of their reconcentrado necks. Their ages aggregated 738 years.

They did not weep. There was a look of high resolve upon their chiseled features. A moment later they were speeding away over the rippling waves.

A chill breeze swept over the decks as the two installments boarded the respective warships. Each captain involuntarily looked at the barometer. Then he looked at the ten maidens. After that he cheerfully looked back at the barometer.

The fair hostages, statuesquely cold, sat in a row of chairs on the after deck. They were not disturbed. The handsome Spanish officers who strolled by with smiling eyes and gleaming teeth did not come back. The marine who—with chattering jaws—patroled the deck kept his eyes resolutely fixed on an imaginary point six paces in front of him. And all the time it grew colder.

The captain of the Don Jingo in his great coat consulted the executive officer in an ulster. They couldn't understand the ever-increasing chill. Nor was the puzzle lessened when the chief engineer sent up word that ice was rapidly forming in the starboard draught condenser, and that the pumps were clogged with icy needles. And all this time a raw, offshore wind swept the decks. The captain, who was an affable man as well as a dark and revengeful enemy, approached the hostages and was about to ask them if they had brought their wraps with them, when they turned upon him such a chilly stare that he felt the marrow of his bones grow cold.

With difficulty he moved away on his benumbed feet and was immediately confronted by the boatswain.

"Sir," said the latter, in choice Biscayan, "we won't do any bombarding to-day. The powder is frozen so hard that you can't cut it with an ax."

"Don't try!" roared the captain. "We'll get out of this as quick as the Lord will let us. I don't intend to be frozen up stiff in this infernal climate. Send those gi-girls ashore and we'll up anchor and away!"

Twenty minutes later the warships were steaming rapidly southward and the maidens were on shore telling their overjoyed friends how they had frozen out the dread invaders.

And the captain of the Donna Ipecachuana and the captain of the Don Jingo y Sarsaparecilah may never know how they converted their ships into floating refrigerators by taking on board those coldly chaste Boston damsels.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Cold Chicken a la Cream.

Cut the remains of a cold roasted or broiled chicken into small pieces. Crack the bones and place them in a saucepan, cover with cold water, and if any gravy is at hand add it to the chicken bones. As soon as it boils, add one very small onion, half a bay leaf, 12 whole pepper berries; boil one hour and then strain the broth through a sieve. Melt one tablespoonful of butter, add one tablespoonful of flour, stir and cook three minutes; then add half a pint of the chicken broth, one cupful of milk, half a teaspoonful of salt, one-eighth of a teaspoonful of white pepper and cook a few minutes. Add last three cupfuls of the finely cut chicken meat, one tablespoonful of lemon juice; cook five minutes and serve on buttered toast or in a rice or noodle border.—Housewife.

Barley Soup.

Wash and rub dry half a pint of pearl barley and boil it in a quart of white stock until the barley be reduced to a pulp. To this then add enough white stock to make the whole of the consistency of cream, and put the soup back on the fire. When it boils, take the vessel off the fire and stir into the soup the yolk of an egg beaten up in half a pint of cream and then melt in it half an ounce of fresh butter.—Boston Globe.

Cuban Steak.

Select a fine steak, broil it over a hot fire, stab repeatedly with a large fork and pour over it a sauce made of one onion finely chopped and fried to a pale yellow, two tomatoes, one okra, two chillies and water enough to just cover them. This sauce looks like a well stewed dish of tomatoes, but has a much richer odor and appetizing flavor.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Bright Girl.

Miss Cutter — Don't you think monkeys are clever?

Mr. Muskead—No; they ape too much of some people.

"Oh, you shouldn't be so personal!"—Up to Date.