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JONATHAN AND HIS CONTINENT.

BY MAX O'RELL AND JACK ALLYN.

ated by Mine. Paul Blouet. Copyrighted by Cassell & Co., New York We Publish the Pollowing Extracts from this Book by Special Ar-rangement through the American Press Association.

Paul Blouei (Max O'Rell) is a remarkably clover Frenchman, who has devoted his tal-ts mostly to estimizing the Angle-Saxon race. He has become widely known as the author "JOHN BULL AND HIM INLAND," "JOHN BULL, JR.," Etc. This book is his latest pro-action, the material for it being gathered during his recent visit to America.

CHAPTER TIV.

one day asked one of the eleverest ladies New York whether she had met Col. In-

geredi. "No," she answered, "I never met him and do not wish to make his acquaintance." "May I alk why?" I said. She replied: "Simply because I am told that it is impossible to know him without ad-miring and lowing him."

Well, I don't want to admire or

I had the honor of making his acquain

I had the bonor of making his acquaint-ance, and, like all these who have approached and known him, I soon admired him. He is one of the greatest figures of his great country. In a book on contemporary America one must needs speak of this cele-brated advocata. He is a psrsonality apart. He has little in common with the rest of his countrymen but the title of colonel.

Once more I say it: in this book of jottings I do not sit in judgment. I merely describe impressions. It is not necessary to indone a man's theories in order to enjoy his society, and this is especially true in the case of Col. Ingersoll, who is many sided in his powers, and who charms theologians and agnostics alike when the subject of religion is not to

the fore. Col. Robert Ingersoll is a man of about 60 six feet high and strongly built, a colosus physically and intellectually. The eyes sparkle with wit and beam with the enjoyment of life; the mouth is humerous and smiling; the head large and well planted on broad shoulders; the face shaven, the brain bristling with humanitarian thoughts; a man with the heart of a lion to fight the battles of life, but the heart of a woman in presence of

human suffering. He has substituted for the love of religion the religion of love and of the family. According to him religion should have but one aim-to teach us how to be happy in this life. He repeats with Christ: "Love one another; do not to others what you would not have

others do to you." And he adds: "A God that is represented as weaving webs to catch the souls of men whom he has created is not adorable." As to a future life, the colonel does not commit himself. He says: "We do not know; we cannot tell whether death is a door or a wall, a spreading of pinions to soar or the folding of wings forever." In the eyes of most pious people, his theories are abomina-ble, and he is the Antichrist; but the Americans are unanimous in admitting his extraordinary talents, and among the dear friends of the colonel and his family are many Pres-

byterians, some of them ministers. Antichrist if you will—that is, if you can imagine such a personage endowed with every moral and intellectual faculty.

In his presence men feel themselves small, and women put their hands over their eyes, being careful to keep the fingers well apart.

A decidedly dangerous Antichrist, this. Mr. Ingersoll's religion is the religion of humanity. He says: "Happiness is the only good, the time to be happy is now, and the way to be happy is to make others so." Live to do good, to love and be beloved by those around, and then lie down and sleep with the consciousness of having done your duty to man. Do not ask pardon of God for an in-jury done to man. Ask pardon of the man

The second secon

Authors, artists, journalists, members of the thinking world of New York may be met at the colonel's charming Sunday evenings. About 11 at night, when all but the intimate About 11 at night, when all out the intimate friends of the family have left, these latter draw around their host, and entice him to talk upon one of his favorite subjects, poetry, music, or may be the "Mistakes of Moses," while they listen with avidity. He knows his Shakespeare as thoroughly as the Bible, only he speaks of him with far more respect miration. He adores Wagner, whom he sets even above Beethoven. I mention this to prove once more that we have all our little faults, and that Col. Ingersoll, in common with his fellow mortals, is not perfect. Between midnight and 1 in the morning, the last visitors reluctantly depart. On the way

home, you think of all the witty things that have been said, the arrows of satire that have been shot at hypocrisy and humbug, the ennobling humanitarian opinions that have been advanced; and though you may not feel converted, or diverted, or perverted to Ingersollism, you are sure to leave that house feeling fuller of good will toward all

nouse testing futter of good will toward all men, and saying to yourself: "What a de-lightful evening I have passed!" I was present one evening at a meeting of the Nineteenth Contury club to hear a dis-cussion on "The Poetry of the Pature." Col. Ingersoll was to have taken part in it, but, being retained professionally at Washington, be was obliged to excuse himself at the eleventh hour. The president immediately telegraphed to a well known minister asking him to take the colonel's place.

"I distinctly decline to take Col. Ingersoll's place in this world or the next," exclaimed the recipient of the telegram as soon as he had read it. The reverend gentleman nevertheless took part in the evening's debate, and when he repeated his repartee to the audi-ence was greeted with hearty laughter and applause.

CHAPTER XXV.

I had, just returned from America, and I had, just returned from America, and was sitting in the smoking room of the North Western Hotel, Liverpool. I was chatting with an American fellow passenger on the Atlantic voyage, while admiring St. Georgo's hall, which stands opposite. This magnifi-cent building, which serves as a palace of jus-tice, is the finest modern edifice of the English provinces.

All at once we heard a blast of trumpets A crowd rushed toward the hall, and lined the flight of steps loading to the grand entrance. Horalds and lackeys, all bedizened with scarlet and gold, presently descended the steps, followed by police offic eral carriages then drove up. From them there alighted a man arrayed in a scarlet robe and ermine tippet and wearing a pow dered wig. The scarlet robe, followed by the cortege which had formed, solemnly mounted the steps between the crowd, which stood gazing with open mouthed and wide eyed admiration.

A material to London

Barage sink in London. A solutions criminal had been hanged in the morning. Reveral members of the club wave talking of the affair, and each one de-outfield what his feelings would be if he were ind to the scaffold to be hanged. During this conversation an actor, well insore, but to whose managers, I scarcely know why, never fatruat any but secondary parts, ant allent in an arm chair, sending up tong paths of smoke scaring to the celling. "Hello, there is N., who has not given his opinion," mid one of the group, suddenly no-thing the actor; "I my, R., tell us how you would feel if you were being led to the scaf-told."

The actor raised his eyes to the celling and The another paff at his eigar, and quietly: "Well, boys, I should feel that at last I was rasted with a leading part." CHAPTER XXVI.

CHAPTER XXVI. Lynch law is a summary justice which, is sweral of the states, is constantly being dealt out to criminals who, either from the insufficiency of the ordinary laws, or because of the absence of a judicial authority in the neighborhood, might escape punishment. Not the least semblance of a trial or even of examination, as a rule; the populace has taken it into its head that a certain indi-vidual is cuilty of a crime, that suffices: he

vidual is guilty of a crime, that suffices; he is sought out, torn from his family, led to the is sought out, torn from his family, led to the spot fixed upon for his execution, and there, without questioning or shrift, he is hanged, burned or shot, according to the fancy of his executioners. Sometimes the criminal is in prison, but the process of the law is slow and uncertain, and the people fear that he may excape justics. Again, there may be a chance of the malefactor convincing the jury that he is innocent; this does not suit the humor of the enraged populace. They attack the prison, and demand that effer prey be de-livered over to them. If the governor of the prison refuses, the doors are burst open, and the prisoner is seized and forthwith led to execution.

It is to be hoped, for the credit of An

ican civilization, that this blot will soon b Lynch law has its humors, as the western

Lynch law has its humors, as the western-ers express it in the cynical language which is so natural to them: it is when there has been a mistake made—in the victim, and the whole thing has to be gone over again, be cause the wrong man has been lynched. Again I leave an American newspaper, The

Chicago Herald, to speak: "The little town of St. Helens is in a fer "In little town of St. Helens is in a fer-ment. A party of lynchers entered it this morning, and want straight to the house of Mrs. Williams to apprise her that ber hus-band had been lynched by mistake during the night. After having expressed their re-grets, the men left to go in search of the real culprit. We do not attempt to describe the anguish of the poor woman. It is feared that the will loss her reason."

anguish of the poor woman. It is feared that she will lose her reason." This took place in the year of diagrace 1888. In the days of the "gold fever" in Cali-fornia San Francisco was overrun by scoun-drelism of the most virulent type. Twice was the infant city reduced to ashes by in-cendiary hands. Then the leading citizens rose in their wrath, banded themselves to-gether in the name of the "Vigilance Com-mittee" and scon from survey available laws mittee," and soon from every available lamp post dangled the body of a rufflan. By such treatment was the city purged of crime and the reign of law and order for the first time

CHAPTER XXVIL As I have mid elsewhere, each state of th Union makes its own laws. The result is that a thing which is legal in one state is not necessarily legal in the others. The most curious, and these which differ most, are the laws upon marriage and di-

If it is easy to get married in the United

States, it is still more easy to get unmarried. In the state of New York, for instance, if you go to a hotel with a woman, and put "Mr. So and So and wife" on the ter, the law looks upon you as legally mar-ried to that woman, but the marriage is not recognized as valid in some other states. To obtain a divorce in the state of New York you must prove infidelity on the part of your wife; but just across the Hudson, in the state of New Jersey, it is to be obtained on a proof of cruelty or incompatibility of character. If this is not easy enough for you, take the train to Chicago, where divorce is to be had for the asking, almost. The court of divorce in Chicago, called by the Americans "the divorce mill," decided 681 cases during the year 1887. This institution is just as flourishing in the state of Indiana as in Illinois. The easterners jokingly pretend that, as the trains roll into the capital of Indiana, the porters cry out, "Indianapolis, twenty minutes for divorce!" so that couples who may have failen out or the journey can part company for good. disagreeable breath, or a clumsy manner of ing his wife! Does that lady wear false hair or teeth, give her tongue too free play, or habitually take up the newspaper as soo as her husband shows signs of dropping into contiment! All these offenses are serious ones before the aforesaid tribunals. Without troubling to go and settle in Utah, an American may set up a harem of legiti-mate wives. Each lawful spouse might be concubine outside the state she was married in, but by carefully studying the laws of the different states Jonathan could, if he pleased, indulge in polygamy without fear of being cuted for it. I have read in American papers cases that were really most con When a will has to be administered matters often become very mized up, as you may easily imagine. Who are the legitimate childrent Of course all these confusions make work for the men of law, who naturally think American legislation the finest in the world. The city of Chicago alone possesses seven teen hundred and sixty-eight lawyers, all thriving. What a capital subject for an opera bouffy might be got from some of those Chicago divorce cases! What merry quid-pro-quos What amusing scenes! Choruses of lawyer choruses of lawful wives, with the refrain: "We are Mrs. Jocathan, tra la!" "DAPPEN V& DAPPEN." I extracted from a Chicago paper the fol-lowing evidence, full of originality and humor. The plaintiff is at the bar, being

coust missing I will knock your teeth out." "Did he find any deficit in your secounts?" "One Saturday night I could not balance the books. I was 13 cents short. Without a word my hushand struck me in the mouth. Siz of my teeth were knocked out. I swal-lowed two." to every week, and if I ever find a TOES OF

"Have you the other four in court?" "Yes, sir." "Mark them 'Exhibit B,' " said the judge. Eventually the divorce was granted

CHAPTER XXVIII.

CHAPTER XXVIII. The president is the most accessible citizen in the great Republic of the New World. Three times a week be descends to the ground floor drawing room and pines an hour shaking hands with all who wish to make his acquaintance. There cannot be a man in the world who does so much hand shaking as this president of the United States. You enter the White House at the hour of the public reception as you enter a church at service time. I may there negroes, market women who had left their baskets in the ante-

women who had left their bastets in the ante-chamber, all sorts and conditions of men. It the most democrafic sight imaginable. Mr. Grover Cleveland, alrendy respected and looked up to, three years ago, for his talents, his seal and his integrity, has seen his popularity grow greater every day since he united his destiny with that of the most charming of America's daughters. Mrs. Cleveland is a lady of scarcely five-

and-twenty summers, whose beauty has been so often described that it would be tedious to dwell longer on the subject. Whether Re-publicans or Democrats, all the Americans look upon Mrs. Cleveland with the eyes of the president. I remember having seen one day in a comic

paper a caricature representing Mrs. Cleve-land bringing back her hubbind on her shoulders to the White House. A caricature has no value except when founded upon reality. At that time every one was unanimous in anying that, if Mr. Cleveland were re-elected president, he would in a large measure owe the honor to his wife. Mrs. Cleveland calls her husband "Mr.

President." Her own name is Frances Fol-som, which, it is said, her husband shortens into "Frank" in private. There appears to be no etiquette on this subject. Martha Wash-ington called the founder of the great American republic "General." Mrs. Hayes called the president "Mr. Hayos," whilst Mrs. Lin-coln and Mrs. Garfield called their respective husbands "Abram" and "Jim."

CHAPTER XXIX.

In America the pursuit of politics is a liberal profession-very liberal for these who take it up.

In America, as in England, there are two great political parties; instead of being called Conservatives and Liberals, they are called Republicans and Democrats. The difference which exists between these two parties is this: One is in power and tries to stay in, the other is out of it and tries to get in. All that is done by one is condemned in ad-

rance by the other, whichever the other may be. It is parti-otism.

ba. It is parti-otiam. Good society keeps prudently aloof from politics and politicians. When a servant an-nounces a politician his master whispers in his ear: "John, lock up the plate and take care there is nothing lying about." John, faithful to orders, stands sentinel in the ball, and while he is showing out the politician. keeps an eye on the umbrellas and overcoat For that matter, the American democracy

is no exception to the rule. To become chemist, you must study chemistry; to be-come a lawyer, you must study law; but, in a democracy, to be a politician you need only study your interests. Enlightened, educated, well bred people have no desire to be co founded with the heroes of the stump, and stand back; the rich financiers and me are too busy to take up politics; the supators and congressmen are more or less the chosen of the common people, and good society says: "No, thank you, I prefer to stay at home." the noisy mediocritics, and that a gentleman has only to mix himself up in politics to be-come a declasse. He must reach the White House to inspire a little respect. The American gentleman has not the least ambition to see his fair name dragged in the mud, to hear himself nicknamed "Honest John," "Jolly Roger," or what not. He takes a joke as well as another, but if you were to call him "Senator" or "Congressman," he would have you up for defamation of character. The president himself, capable and upright as he a, does not altogether escape the contempt which the politician inspires in the man of

beir defoat with as much bravery as they and displayed in the struggle, and every one cose once more about his business. The English have the habit of making

Hello Hello

"Yes

"All right."

And the scene is repeated-and so on with

the baker, the grocer, and all the lady's

tradespeople. There is a great effort being made now in New York, Chicago and other towns to find out a plan to accelerate the service in restau-rants and do awaywith waiters. It is very

simple, and the Americans will not be baff for such a small matter. This is how the thing is to be dono:

The restaurant is provided with small numbered tables. Each table is in direct

communication with the kitchen by means of ralis. Close at hand are a certain number of

deak as he goes out. The whole thing is an simple as possible. The American complains that it is impossi-ble to lunch or dine in less than ten minutes.

This evil will be remedied shortly. If you want a really striking sight, go

one of the great restaurants of Chicago or New York at lunch time. Those Americans

ming their knife and fork will make you

bend swim. At a little distance, they look as

Those Americans are never still, never at rest. Even when they are sitting, they must

No repose for them: their life is a perpetu

motion, a frantic race. Opposite my windows, at the Richellen hotel in Chicago, there was a railway station. Every ten minutes or so the local trains came and went. Each time the ball announced the

approach of a train, I saw a crowd tear along

the path of the station and keep into the car-riages, taking them by storm. By leaving their offices half a minute earlier, these good people might have walked comfortably to the station, and saved themselves this breathless

Go to the Brooklyn bridge car terminus, New York, about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. There you will see a sight very like the storm-

An American one day wrote me a note

fow lines, and thus excused himself for his brevity: "A word in hasts, I have hardly time to wink." Foor fellowi only think of it, not even time to wink; it makes one giddy.

Outside certain Anglomaniae sets, to b found in New York, Boston and Philadelphie

be on the move; witness the rocking

if they were all playing the dulcin

habit.

ing of a fort.

The English have the habit of making themselves at home everywhere, but above all in places where they pay. Nothing is so repugnant to them as these thousand and one little tyrannics that go by the names of regulations, restrictions, rules, by laws, etc. If you would be unhampered by such, if you would enjoy perfect freedom, live in England. No one doubts that England is the freest country on earth, not even our stanchest French republicans. A few months before his election to the presidency of the French Republic, M. Jules Grevy was present one evening at a political dinner in the beautiful mansion of the Vicom-tees de Rainnoville. At this spech, things scarcely seemed to point to the Orleans princes had displayed a little more resolution, M.

had displayed a little more resolution, M. Grevy would probably never have known any other palace than the one in which his plendings failed to keep the magistrates awaka

After dinner, in the elegant smoking room, one of the guests drew M. Grevy aside and said to him "Well, sir, scoing the turn things are tak

ing, have you not enough of the republic?" "On the coutrary, I have just returned from a country where I have icarned to ap-

preciate it more." "Where is it you have beant to Switzer Innd?"

"No, a little further." "Not America."

"Ob, no!"

"In what country can you have strength-

med so much your republican ideas!" "I have just returned from England," re plied M. Grevy.

CHAPTER XXX

Nothing is ordinary in America The ordinary American himself is extra

ordinarily ordinary. He takes liberties with his fellow creature and with the English grammar. He murders your ears and the mother tongue of Shake-

He chews, hawks and spits, but he has a certain good humored brag and liveliness which invite further acquaintance.

In conversation he attacks all subjects aginable with complete assurance. He talks tall and through the nosa. He does not raise

tall and through the nose. He does not raise his voice much. He buzzes rather than speaks; at a certain distance you think you hear the droning of bagpipes. This man, whom you began by taking for some ignorant babbler, presently gives to his conversation a turn that astonishes you. He speaks to you of France in a way which shows you that he is conversant with all that is going on there. The sayings and doings of Gen. "Bolangere" are familiar to him. He knows the names of the chief members of the Fronch ministry. He is interested in Pasteur's researches; he has read a review and au account of M. Ernest Ronan's last book and of M. Victorien Sardou's latest play. He has judicious remarks to make upon literature. He knows his Shakespeare, as not one Frenchman of his class knows Cor-neille, Racine, Moliere, or Victor Hugo. You discover that he is well read, this man who anys I come for I came, you was, you didn't ought, I dou't know as I do, etc. He can give you information about his country, as soful as it is exact.

useful as it is exact. This same American talks theology. He discusses the Bible. He reads the writings of Col. Ingersoll, refuting that gentleman's ideas

Col. Ingerson, returns that gentering is income or accepting his conclusions. In a word, you thought you were in the company of an ignorant hore of a bagman, and you have had one or two hours' talk with no ore boasts of living on his property. In England, a man who does nothing go illigent and interesting man.

CHAPTER XXXI.

That which strikes the European most his first walk through Now York streets is

"Put me in communication with 2,485" (he cars, and what is that when one cars, and what is that when die sources it a good talk in the interest of the rown Mr. Motcalf set out, arrived, mw, has clast, took the car again, and came beau "But," I timidly advanced, "what he of the rowiew during all this time?" "Ohl is suffered nothing from my abas said its editor. "I installed my mill a table in the car, where I was able to any work at my pape. When we show In another instant the boll rings "Is it the butcher !" "Yes." "Bend me two pounds of fillet of beef leg of mutton by 13 o'clock." "Very good! Is that all?" my work at my case. When we it the stations, I posted my inters, an received telegrams with as little d in New York." Upon this the lady rings again. "Hello!" from the central office, where "But could you really work en train P kind of thing goes on all day long. "Send me 1,907" (the fruiterer t "Better, much better than at my dest, my dear sir; there was no one to and disturb me." Again the bell rings. "Helio!" I was one day relating this cot "Is this the fruiterer F

an American journalist. "You are simply wonderful, yo icans," I said to him; "you would Bandwich lalands to fetch news of at Honolulu."

"Just so," he replied-"I have done th This "I have done it" was the

A follow passenger on my last A follow passenger on my last trip Germanic was a New Yorker who, a morning of the day the boat was to an bome without the least intention of an the Atlantic. Having made up his an noon, he telegraphed to his wifes a wait dinner, an off to Europe," bought and a few necessaries for the voyage calmiy embarked at half past 8 for in American wives are used to this a thing, and think nothing of it.

CHAPTER TYTI

electric buttons upon which the customer see written "beef," "mutton," "chop," "regets bles," "tart," etc. He touches three, four, five buttons according to his appetite, and the cook receives his order. cook receives his order. "Steak and potatoes, tomato, salad, choco-late cream for No. 53—All right, ready!" In an instant a tray bearing the meal ap-pears upon the table, placed there without hands. When the customer has, disposed of his food, he touches the button marked "bill." In a twinkling the bill appears on his plate, and the assuaged American settles it at the dosk as he goes out. The whole thing is an

CHAPTER XXXII To show the point to which intelling activity goes in America, I cannot do he and aposh of the Ninsteenth Century of Amore, one of the leading inhabition New York--a gentieman as risk in tollectual attainments as in dollars-being the happy ides of inviting friends to meet twice a month in tollectual attainments as in dollars-being the happy ides of inviting friends to meet twice a month in the important quations of the idea invitation was accepted with also inter-invitation was accepted with also invitation was accepted with al

the club invited a Catholic prise, an Hy pallan and a Fresbyterian minister, a U rian and, unless my memory misleads m agnostic. All were listened to attenth and each had his barvest of applause. Thanks to the vivacity of their minif. Americans have a special talent for me the most arid subjects interesting. All is debates are collivened with humercom-marks, anecdotes, fisshes of wit and 'd reparters. Needless to my that they are ducted with the utmost courtery. Their trenchast weapons employed at these for membs are acrosses and banker, and Americans are adept in the us of bolh. In America, such is the respect for opinions of others, that the wildest, meri the audience would units and some to "What a droll idea?" and if the droll was expressed wittily the orator was plauded. I new nothing more striking during

I now nothing more striking stay in America, nothing which a memore hopeful for the future of than the sight of these crowds of hundred people, men old and ye girls and metrons, all in fashional dress, met together to isare now to been themalive posted in all th to keep themmives pasted in all if of the day. I have heard young papers of their own com as those of their gentlemen autogenisis In short, what strikes one is the all vading activity, the intellectual life is women of good society as well as men. Impossible that Truth should hide her al life had h a a country where there is m light.

His fingers, cravat and shirt front sparkle with diamonds.

ke reparation to l "I rob Smith," exclaims Mr. Ingersoll in the ironical language he is such a master of; "God forgives me. How does that help Smith?"

He maintains that the Christian religion teaches less the love of an infinitely just and merciful God than the fear of a demon thirsting for human victims. This charge is borne out by a proverb used by the Scot, who is a student of human nature:

"If the deil were deed, God wad na be served so weel."

The colonel maintains that if man has had hands given him to feel, eyes to see, ears to hear, he has also a brain to think, a hear to love and intelligence to reason with.

He does not attack so much the Catholic religion, which rests on faith, for a religion which rests purely on faith is not a matter for reasoning and argument. But he rathe attacks a Protestantism which prides itself upon resting on reason as well as on faith.

The theories of Col. Ingersoll are the na tural outcome of the introduction of reason ing into religious matters. Things which are felt only cannot be dis

cussed; things which are incomprehensibl are not matter for explanation.

Protestantism is a mixture of faith an reason, agreeing pretty badly together, it must be confessed. The Protestant takes the Bible for a book every word of which is inspired of God. He interprets it in his own shion, and proves out of it every doctrine he requires to found a new sect. The very drunkard is not at a loss to find an excuse for his drinking, and turning to Isaiah (Izv, 13) comforts himself with: "Behold, my servant shall drink."

As he looks on at the Protestants squal bling over the signification of biblical passages, the colonel laughingly says: "It is to be regretted that your deity did not expres himself more clearly."

Needless to say that he looks upon the Bible not as an inspired book, but as a collection of literatures something akin to the "Arabian Nights," and this is what makes discussion with him difficult, if not out of question. How is it possible to imagine a discussion between faith and reason!

George Sand said that the fanatic loved God to the exclusion of man. The theories of Col. Ingersoll, lofty and noble as most of them are, verge upon fanaticism in the sense that they teach the love of mankind to the exclusion of Him who so loved man. The coloucl robs the poor and sorrowing of that which helps them to endure their ills, a belief in a better world to come.

Son of a Protestant minister, Robert Inger soll early showed special aptitude for the discustion of theological questions. By the age 16, he had thoroughly studied the Old Testament, and would reason upon it like a doctor of divinity. The father in vain drew Robert's attention to the beauties of the Bible; the son could see little in ft but absurdities and inconsistencies. The old minister was heard to say: "It grieves me to hear my Robbie talk so, but I declare he is too much for me I cannot answer him."

Who can answer Ingersoll is a question often asked. Apparently not the ministers of the hundreds of different Protestant sects that flourish in America; not Mr. Gladstone student of the Bible and profound reasone though he be.

For more than a year, the president of the Nineteenth Century club of New York was trying to get a Protestant minister to break a lance with this redoubtable agnostic in public, but without avail. Not one felt equal to the task.

That which makes this man so formidable is not so much his eloquence, his quick repar-tee, his sarcasm, his pathos, his humor, it is above all the life he leads, the example he sets of all the domestic virtues. One must have the privilege of knowing him intimately, of penetrating into that sanctuary of conjugal happiness, his home, before one can form

"What show is there going on opposite?" asked the American, in the casy going tone that so distinguishes the Yankes. He was an "innocent abroad."

"My dear sir," I said to him, "it is simply a judge going to try a thief or two. England honors her criminals with a great deal of parade, as you see."

My American was silent for a few minutes He was probably adding up the salaries of the judge, the police officers, heralds and ushers, the lawyers' fees, the cost of the building, carriages and show generally, and no doubt comparing the total with the pound or two stolen from his employers by a disest clerk, for whom all this grand reprosentation was taking place.

Nothing is more simple than an American court of justice. Four walls innocent of dec oration of any kind, a few plain chairs or ches. No uniforms, no robes, no wigs, no trumpets, no liveried ushers. The judge and the barristors are in black frock coats. The ushers not quite so well dressed as the barristers (as a rule), and that is all.

In France, we pay a legion, a host rather, of judges and police officers, to look after our security, and never should we dream of helping them in the exercise of their fune tions. If a crime remain wrapped in mys tery, we say to ourselves: "I pay the police; it is for them to discover the criminal; it is not my business, and, besides, the profession of detective is not in my line or to my taste." It is not the same in the United States

There public safety concerns every one. The population of a town feel dishonored by the perpetration of a crime in their midst. Every one is on the alert to catch the criminal; men organize themselves into bands to search the country round. An assassin is tracked in the woods with bloodhounds and guns, like a wild beast; if he is discovered and offers a very obstinate resistance. bullet is lodged in his body, and the hunters go tranquilly home again. Something which is much to be blamed,

think, is the procrastination of American justice. By going the right way to work, condemned criminal may often succeed in getting his case to be tried again and again. In cases of murder, what good can it do to

keep a poor wretch, that it is decided to hang, in prison for a year or more? It is adding torture to death penalty. If that were only all.

Jonathan is such a philanthropist that he with difficulty makes up his mind to execute a fellow creature even legally. So, when he has kept a year in prison a criminal, whom he is at last forced to hang, he leads him to the scaffold, puts a rope round his neck, jerks him up in the air, and manages to take twelve or sixteen minutes dispatching him.

This is philanthropy with a vengeance, and it is to be hoped that execution by electricity, which has just been adopted by the governor of New York state, will put an end to such ing proceedings.

It is to be hoped also that the American will some day do better than that. I, for my part, do not doubt that they will abolish death sentences before very long. They are too intelligent not to understand that the death sentence deters no criminal, and this for a very simple reason. A crime is com-mitted under the impulse of passion, or it has been premeditated. In the first case, the inal never thinks of the punishment to crim

come, he is blinded by passion; in the second ho always believes he has planned his crim in such a manner as not to be found out. To lighten this rather lugubrious subject, will terminate with a little anecdote, which

has never seen the light, and which I think is

examined: "What is your husband's occupation? asked the counsel.

"Habitual drunkenness, sir," said Mrs "I refer to your husband's profession." "He made cigars."

"Good cigars" "Occasionally."

Here counsel drew a cigar from his pocket "This, your honor, is one of the defendant's cigars." "Mark it 'Exhibit A,' " said the judge.

"Had Mr. Dappen any other profession? continued the lawyer. "Not to my knowledge," said Mr. Dappen's

"Never practiced as a dentist !" "Not professionally."

"Now, Mrs. Dappen, on your oath, did not your busband extract six of your teeth?" Mrs. Dappen looked timidly around. Mr.

Dappen being evidently out of hearing, she spered, "He did." "Did he administer gas, or ether, or any anssthetic P

"No, sir." "Did he extract the teeth one after the

"He extracted them all together." "Had your husband any license to practice

as a dentist?" "I never heard of it. He used to say: "I will allow you a dollar a day. Bring me the

of refinement. Contemporary America is governed by the Irish.

The Germans, the Scandinavians, all those crowds of foreigners that, year by year, flock to the New World to find a livelihood, and which America gradually assimile west to fell forests and reclaim the la But the Irish pitch their tents, for the most part, in the large cities, where they congre gate together and turn their attention to ics. The city of New York, for instance, which has been successively conquered by the Dutch, the English, and the Yankees, is today in the hands of the Irish. New York is the real capital of Ireland.

I was in America on the 17th of March, St. Patrick's day. I remember that the Irish doanded to have the day officially celebrated in New York, and the mayor was reque to hoist the green flag over the City Hall. This gentleman, for refusing to comply, was next day pronounced a "false patriot" and a 'traitor.

The English are always wondering why Americans all seem to be in favor of home rule, and ready to back up the cause with their dollars. Why? I will tell you. Because they are in hopes that, when the Irish get Ireland, they-will all go home.

Upon the strength of a six months' stay in nerica, one would hardly attempt to deliver a verdict on the political system of the

I think, however, that it may safely be affirmed that the English are a freer people than the Americans; that the constitutional -I had almost said republican-monarchy of England is preferable to the authoritative democracy of America.

The American constitution was copied from that of the England of 1776, and the president of the United States was invested with a power about equal to that of George III. Since that date the English have advanced, and the Americans have not-politically. The English of the year of grace 1888 would oon give the Queen notice to quit, if she took it into her head to ask for power equal to that possessed by the president of the United States; it would take less time, perhaps, than the Americans would need to get rid of a troublesome president.

The position of this president of the United States is very curious. Imagine to yourself a king who, after four years' service, disap pears into the obscurity of private life, is no more heard of unless he is assessinated, and whose very features are forgotten unless they have been perpetuated upon dollar bills

and postage stamps. The presidential election, which takes place every fourth year, is the most feverish phase of the feverish American life. The whole nation becomes delirious. Several months before the day fixed, every mind is preoccupied with but one thing, the election. The newspapers are full of it, conversation has no other subject. Passions are let loose, intrigues are on foot, the most odious calum nies are circulated, men stop at nothing that may give the victory to their party. For three or four weeks prior to the election, the country is given over to processions, meetings, banners, stump speeches, torchlight marches, etc. As soon as Fate has pronounced between the candidates, calm is repred, the fray ceases, arms are extended only in handshakings, the vancalshed accept

no, but all are intelligent looking and full of life. The next thing that strikes him is the well grown look of the people. Few or no deformition. He does not see one halt of hunchbacked person out of the ten thousand he may meet. With the exception of the old people, few have defective sight. Apart from the complexion, which is pale, every-thing seems to indicate an active, strong, healthy people. The constant crossing races must daily tend to the improving the Americans, physically and intellectually.

You see so many thin men and so many stout women that you almost immediately conclude that the former live in a furnace of activity, and the latter in cotton wool. This impression grows upon you, and soon takes the form of a conviction.

The Americans do not walk much. It is not that they are indolent. Far from it. It is because their legs will not carry them fast

The faces of the men you meet look absorbed in thought. Their hats are well down on their heads. This again is a sign of intelligence. Do not smile. The fool perches his hat on his head, the man with a well filled brain puts his head into its covering.

These same faces are pale, and you see many prematurely gray heads. The want of open air exercise, the dryness of the atmosere, the suffocating heat of the rooms, the vitiated air in the houses, which seem to have windows only for the purpose of letting in a little light, easily explain this double pho-

The women of every country are unau nous in pronouncing the American men handsome, and as there are few men who do not think the American women lovely, there can be but one opinion on the subject: the American race is a good looking race. But that which makes the charm of the men's faces is not regularity of feature; it is, as I have already said, the intelligence written or them, the wonderful activity which animates then

This activity you find in all stations of life, in the financial world, the literary world, the world of politics, everywhere. It is a fever with which the whole nation is smitten.

In the eyes of the worthy, peaceful Frenchman who has not traveled, an American is a lunatic, who does nothing like other people. After all, eccentricity is but an exaggerated form of activity, but for certain people with narrow ideas, occentricity and madness are but one and the same thing.

Lot us take a little look at Americans at home, and see if I was wrong in calling American life pure phantasmagoria.

We will begin by the private houses.

In a well appointed house you will find in a little room on the ground floor a brass plate fitted with several buttons. You touch the first and immediately a cab drives up to your door. If you press it twice it is a two horse cab that comes. You touch the second and in a minute or two there appears a messenger from the telegraph office to take your telegram or carry a parcel or message for you to any part of the city. You tooch the third and a policeman presents himself, as if by enchantment, to know if you suspect the presence of burglars. You touch the fourth, and hey, prestol up dashes the fire brigade with

engine, fire escape and the rest of their life saving apparatus, and this in about the time that it took Cinderelia's godmother to turn the pumpkin into a coach.

Jonathan will not stop here. we shall see the architects of all first class houses laying on not only gas, water, the telephone and the electric light, but the opera and church service. A landlord will adver-tise ... house to let: "The opera and church ervice laid on the premises."

Already the Indias of Chicago are able to do their marketing at home.

The housekeeper goes to her telephone and

"" responds the central office

In England, a man who does nothing goes by the name of "gentleman;" in Chicago, he goes by the name of "loafer." In fifty years' time, when America has 200,0000 inhabitants, perhaps she will im-pose her idear upon the Old World. Then, maybe, society will have no contempt except for the ignorant and the idle. A young man, with a very intelligent lo ing face, was pointed out to me one even in a Chicago drawing room.

"He is very rich," said my bostess to softly. "For a year or two after he inheri the property he did no work, and people be-gan to rather shun him. But he has just gone into partnership with a friend in business, and so he is quite reinstated in every one's

Not only is work respectable in America, but in certain states it is compulsory. In the state of Missouri, for Instance, any idle, im-provident fellow who neglects his family or, through shiftless habits, is likely to be a through shifteen habits, is inkely to be a burden to the state, may be sold at auction to the highest bidder for a term of siz months. This is a law passed twenty years ago. It provides also that, after the vagrant has worked out the purchase money, any other sum earned by him, at a fair compensi-tion is to be scaling in the number of the tion, is to be applied by his purchaser to the payment of his debts or the maintenance of his family. If, when he is free again, he re-turns to his bad babits, his follow townsmen take the law into their own hands. They en cort him to some public place and flog him, and if that does not cure him, his wife runs the risk of seeing him one fine day hanging from some neighboring tree. The people will tell you, as the most simple thing in the world, that by acting thus they economize the cost of a police force. Rather primitive this reason, it must be admitted; but, in new societies, idleness is a crime, and the best ought to have a right to drive the drones

I was looking one day at the list of engage ments, which my manager had just sent me for the following week. To my stupefaction I read:

"Monday-New York. "Tuesday-Youngstown. "Wednesday-Indianapolis."

of the hive.

I ran to the office of this imperturbable Yankee and asked him: "Is it possible that I can reach these towns to far apart in time to give my lectures" "Nothing easier," he replied, seizing the railway guide. "Your New York lecture comes off at 3 in the afternoon. At 5, you have a train which gets to Youngstown by noon next day. There you locture at & Pay your bill and send your luggage to the station before going to the opera house where you have to speak. As soon as your locture

is over, jump into a cab and you will catch the 10 o'clock train, which will set you down at Indianapolis in time for your next day's engagement," "What! go to the train in evening dress?"

the higher. The air is so dry in the north of the States that when heated, at theatres, concerts, and balls, one breathes with difficulty, and is often causes the breath to be disagreenble. I repeat it, the cold is bealthy, and the for-cigner who visits America during the winner only suffers from the sufficienting basis of the I exclaimed. "And why not! You undress in the sleep

ing car, I suppose." What a life! I thought these Yankces beat

everything! Oh! that map of the United States!

you would have an idea of a good lecturing tour in America, just imagine yourself appearing in public one day in London, the next in Paris, the day after in Berlin, then in Vienna, St. Petersburg, and Constantino-ple, to finish up the week. Then take Teberan, and the chief cities of Asia, and you have a fair idea of the journeys.

less it be his nose, which I would advise him to keep an eye upon. The Americans, who cook themselves within doors, fear the cold so little when they are in motion, that in the states of Illinois, New York, Ohio, Wisconsin, and others in the north, when the thermometer is down to thirty degrees below zero, they give the preference to open carriages. In Chicago, Buffalo, Milwaukee, one has almost a diffi-culty in finding a covered sleigh or cab to go out in at night. It is the same in Canada. In Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal and Quebee, Here is a little scene of American life. It was told me, not only without boast, but as the most natural thing in the world, by Mr. L. S. Metcalf, the colling of The Forum.

Mr. Metcalf wished to have an article on the subject of the Mormons for his review; not one of those papers written by a man who had passed through the territory of Utah, but a serious study. For several weeks he had been in correspondence with one of the elders of the Mormon church.

est spectacle it was ever given to man to b hold) in the early part of February. While out suffering from the cold, I was able to "All this letter writing does not advance matters much," thought Mr. Metcalf to himdrive for three hours in an open a through thickly mow laden air. To he self; "one or two hours' conversation would settle the thing."

mow beating in one's face was not agr but the storm added, if possible, grandeur of the scenery. On alight Two hours hiler he was in the train Salt Lake City. He probably reckoned this way: "It is only five days' journey in the

CHAPTER XXXIII.

It is to the bright, bracing climate of North America that the activity, and community prosperity, of Jonathan is mainly to be at

The dry, invigorating air induces soliving and you can do things in America which would never enter your mind to attempt i

The cold in winter is excessive, but yo not suffer from it; for my pars, I ensuely an ticed it. It is a kind of oold which does not penetrate, and against which it is easy to pro-tect one's soif. It is dry, brackag, basilities axcites the circulation of the blood, a

The air is charged with osone and electric ity. Soveral times, in touching the besting pipes and gaseliers. I had tiny electric spart flash from my fingers' ends. In brushing your hair you will often hear the crackling of the electric sparks produced by the friction of the brush

the electric sparks produced by the triction of the brush. The American sky is bright, of a lovely blue. It is never clouded for more than two or three days together. You live in a clear, smilling atmosphere which sheds joy in the heart. It is not wonderful that the Ameri-cans are so bright and lively. Man, every-where, is influenced by the climate in which he lives be lives.

Bo lives. Stimulants are not needed, water suffices, and few Americans drink anything but water at meal time on ordinary occasions. Mos-holio drinks are almost forbidden by the bimate. A bottle of wine goes to the i scoper in America than half a dosen w in England or the north of France. When I was in America, though it was winter time (this includes the spring, which only exists in American almanace), I was al-

ways thirsty; the dryness of the stmos made my tongue constantly feel like a gr

America. On the contrary, it is rare e

the higher.

quenched my thirst with water or an los. Drunkenness is not a national vice in

among the lower classes, and does not exist in

rooms. With fur wraps and the ears wall covered, he has nothing to fear in the air, m-less it be his nose, which I would advise him

In Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal and Queba nothing but open sleighs. The driver buri you in furs. Your feet and body are warm

clowing, and the cold that cuts your is seems to help to make your blood circula

and is quite enjoyable. I went to see the Niagara Falls (the gr