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# Evening Zan Ledger

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in Error That Breeds Anarchy

saty court or commission having E judicial power must be above reproach. The storm of indignation that has broken over the head of the Pennsylvania Public Sarvice Commission proves that Americans have an ultra veneration for justice. Although the verdict rendered by the commission was unsatisfactory to multitudes of commuters, they acquiesced with scarcely a murmus. Even today they are not assailing the terms of the decision so much as the indiscreet and injudicious attitude of the commiswloti itself.

Eyen a quasi-judicial court seriously compromises itself by holding secret conferences with one of the parties to a case within its jurisdiction, and the unsealing of its verdiet for the benefit of the defendant at any time prior to the public and official pronouncement lays grounds for the most serious

The Public Service Commission has committed a very grave error. Its indiscretion, to use the mildest term available, is of the kind that has given ground for the popular bellef that our courts are under the domination of the great corporations. The recent agitation against the judiciary had its root in just such suspicions as the commission has roused. If there was collusion in any degree whatsoever between the railroads and the commission, the fact, however it is explained away or extenuated on technical grounds, will encourage the spirit of anarchy that is already too pronounced in American

Without in the least impugning the motives of the commission, it is obvious that its one outstanding duty now is to correct the error at any cost. The fair name of American justice must be free not only from stain but from the shadow of suspicion. No price is too beavy to pay for unflinching confidence in the irreproachability and impartiality of

### Predatory Inquistion

THE Federal Commission on Industrial Relations has before it a charge that the Rockefeller and other Foundations are inmidious devices "to perpetuate the present position of predatory wealth through the corruption of sources of public information." The accusation is not new nor is there anything particularly original about it. There are men who make bogeys of anything bigger than a pinhead, and the mania for investigation has not yet run its course.

The corruption of the sources of public information is something utterly impossible There has been no strike or other industrial agitation in this country that the newspapers were not filled to overflowing with conflicting stories. Both sides have invariably had a hearing. If anybody is suffering under the delusion that the truth can be concealed it will pay him to investigate the news-gathering organizations and the methods of individual newspapers in securing facts.

We surmise that the different Foundations do not care whether they are investigated or They doubtless have nothing to conceal. It may be, however, that donating any of his funds to charity hereafter will forever ruin a philanthropist. He's damned if he gives and he's damned if he don't. It is the delight of our Government to furnish its citisens with amusement.

Tests That Do Not Test

DRESIDENT WILSON is right; an educational test is no criterion or guarantee of good citizenship. If we could subject every intinigrant to a laboratory test that would register his industry, honesty and capacity to absorb and embody the spirit of our free American institutions, it would be worth while. Every one who has any knowledge of the immigrants who have come to America within the last three decades can give numseries instances of illiterate men who have become patriotic, law-honoring and productive American citizens. Nearly all of the camperous criminals in our penal institutions are partly educated. The factors that make for the demoralisation of the immigrant are the saloon, the district politician and the venal aldermen with their corrupt police. A literacy test determines nothing that is vital to a high grade of manhood or citizenship.

# Peace Within a Year

Frank Evasino Lenger a few days ago predicted that the war would be over before ant fall. The activity that has characterfaed all arms in the last week or two Indienter clearly the restlessness which has begun to manifest itself in each of the emattled nations. The time is past when a great people can be held for an indefinite puriod from the pursuit of industry. There comes at last a cry from the masses which no government can ignore. The sceptre of payolithm begins to appear, ominous and terrinks. The cost is too great, the provocation too unimportant, to justify the rain of all Europe and a vast, conglumerate catastrophe after the armies the diplomats, who have near sobored by the Brobdingnagian strugin and after the diplomate peace. The war III he over before a twelvementh passes.

Untie Philudelphia's Hands THE city is losing thousands of dollars attitude to interest on loop finds that for the letters by either cannot by spenil. There's are millions of William that me, despite the sand purious and shapper serious for which erists he subject were these sick such-

the processes to be gone through before it can be made effective are cumbersome. municipality, in this as in other matters. has been shackled by embarrassing inhibitions which are destructive of home rule and the proper development of the city. Authorization from the State must be obtained before many functions properly inherent in a municipal corporation can be performed. These restrictions, it is true, have served to save Philadelphia scandal and waste under reckless administrations, yet the unexpended loans are in themselves an eloquent reminder of the extravagant and loose procedure which at different times in the past have characterised local adminis-

tration. The city's hands should be untied and freed, The Blankenburg Administration has proved that the metropolis is able to govern itself and do it well. The time has come for the Commonwealth to loosen the reins and let Philadelphia go ahead.

### Give Us Men of Action

OUR men of action, where are they? The country is nauseated by the wishy-washy platitudinarianism which in Washington has been passing for statesmanship these many months. The Panama episode is cumulative evidence of the enthusiastic do-nothingism which has become symptomatic of Bryanism.

The Governor of the Canal Zone wanted ships, but Washington appeared to be afraid to send them on the theory that it might be construed as an unfriendly act by some Power or other. There was a time when American ships could pass from one American port to another without thought of the views of other nations. Now we are so sunk in a false pacificism that we hesitate to enforce even our most fundamental rights. There never was so much bromidic neu-

Some idea of the absurdity of the situation may be gathered from the fact that the Government yesterday was awaiting further advices as to whether Colonel Goethals 'wanted the two destroyers he asked for merely to prevent wireless transmission of unneutral messages or to prevent belligerents' vessels from making the isthmian waters a base of operations." By the shades of Molly Pitcher, what difference does it make what he wants them for? It might be supposed that the officer in charge of the nation's greatest investment was a secondrate consul just out of college, to judge from the temporizing and quibbling in Wash-

There has been enough red tape wound about this particular episode to suffice for all time. Men who can say yes and no, men with decision in their make-up and spines in their bodies, are needed at the capital. Secretary Garrison has handled the Naco incident with some idea of what is becoming to the national dignity and prestige. But he stands in lonely contrast to the other executive officers who surround him. It is possible to be a pacificist without being a mollycoddle, to earn and command peace by iron purpose. But there is nothing but trouble and anxiety ahead of the incompetency which is concealing itself in the cloak of self-restraint and patience

### A Truly Wonderful Feat

THE consummate daring of the German Luavy challenges the admiration of the world. The North Sea is to all intents and purposes a British lane. It is mined and English patrols cover it from one end to the other. Fog or no fog, it was an achievement of the most spectacular kind for the Germans to drive through this very beehive of English ships to the shores of old England herself. When last Britain suffered such humiliation the American Colonies were engaged in their struggle for liberty and there was no United States.

As a military exploit the actual result is inferior in importance to the psychological effects. It has been shown that there are conditions under which the German fleet can get to the high seas. It remains, therefore, a constant menace, to guard against which will cost the Allies enormous sums and will require the concentration of the home fleets. On the other hand, the reckless audacity of the raid indicates that public opinion in Germany is reaching the point where the Government considers even the most extraordinary risks justifiable as an emollient.

# Not War, But Police Duty

THE country wants no war with Mexico, L and there is no Mexico with which it can wage war. A great country, formerly a nation overburdened with muckrakers, has fallen into the clutches of bushwhackers. To be sure, these gentlemen of pillage have been masquerading as humanitarians bent on agrarian reform, but the looting has been too valuable so far for them to give their attention to other matters. The United States cannot war with these irresponsible chieftains. It would be ridiculous.

When Mexicans used to cross the border and commit ravages in Texas, the Texas Rangers became active and the depredations stopped. If ignorant bands in the neighborhood of Naco insist on jeopardizing the lives of American citizens in American territory, there will be nothing for the American forces to do but cross the border and chase the outlaws back into their innocuous deserts and mountains. That is what General Scott will do if the outrages do not cease. It would not be war. It would be nothing more than the United States performing a police duty for an impotent neighbor.

One way to make good is to be good, but not to be a good thing.

The war so far has conclusively proved that churches make the best targets.

There is nothing between Pinchot and Smoot except words and more words.

What's the use buying a round-trip ticket if it costs twice as much as a one-way

"Minds in America" is quietly but surely supplanting similar designations of foreign

"Uncle Joe" Cannon vs. Champ Clark, even though the latter is in the Speaker's chair, will sound natural to the House.

The President is going to stand by Lynn no matter what happens. Hnough, it seems. is not sufficient, so the Senate will do it all

The larger the size of Uncie Sam's mail bag containing letters to Senta Claus, the more numerous should be the latters from those willing to become Santa Claim.

Representative Bartholdt rand not wavry-Mobady thinks he is anything but a horse

### AMERICA A NATION OF PUBLIC SPEAKERS

Are "the Grand Days of Oratory" Gone Forever?-Changes in the Form and Style of Elequence-From Emerson to "Billy" Sunday.

#### By WILLIAM RADER

"THE grand days of oratory are gone foradelphia, said this about 50 years ago in his lecture on "Orators and Oratory." The sliver-tongued orator himself was an argument against the statement which he made.

Elequence, in style and form, has undergone great changes since the days of Daniel Webster and Henry Clay and Charles Sumner, but it is still a potent factor in the affairs of the world, George Herbert defined it as that which "informs and inflames," and Phillips Brooks said it was "a good man speaking well."

The prophet of the olden time is conspicuous by his absence. Usually he has appeared in a crisis, as Patrick Henry did in Virginia, or Savonarola when contending with Lorenzo the Magnificent and Pope Alexander VI, not to mention the Hebrew prophets who were voices of the infinite. Prophecy means a "bubbling up," like a spring gushing up through rock and sand and soil, and overflowing just as Patrick Henry did in his famous outburst of patriotism. Tolstoy was a good deal of a prophet. Not that he made predictions, but he interpreted the times. A prophet is a seer, a revealer of the events of the hour, and is associated usually with eloquence. He has appeared in wars and revolutions and tumults, and his absence just now in the European war is significant.

#### Modern Eloquence

Since Mr. Dougherty delivered his lecture on the lyceum platforms of the East orators have spoken with what may be called real eloquence. Henry Grady made his famous speech on the "New South," which for imagination, diction and thought will live long. Lincoln's Gettysburg address was scarcely appreciated in the days of Mr. Dougherty. but now it stands first in classic eloquence Mr. Bryan's famous speech before the Chicago nominating convention showed something of the old fire which flashed in the words of our earlier orators. Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll illustrated the best standards of popular oratory in speeches that were not infrequently philippics against his theological opponents. Wendell Phillips, in some respects the most perfect orator America has produced, may be called the Demosthenes of the American platform, unless we make an exception in favor of Sergeant S. Prentiss.

There has just been dedicated in Brooklyn, N. Y., a memorial to Henry Ward Beecher. Beecher's name is reminiscent of a style of speech which, as Mr. Dougherty said, has passed away. Beecher was not the greatest preacher in the American pulpit, but he was the greatest orator. His addresses before the excited crowds of Manchester, Liverpool, London and other English cities in defense of the Union cause, have never been equaled on either side of the Atlantic in the immediate effect produced. They involved extraordinary versatility, cool judgment, great courage and a mastery of situations which would have defeated most men. His address read at Fort Sumter after the war, and the memorial oration on Lincoln, are masterpieces of stately eloquence.

Speaking of clergymen I am reminded of three of Beecher's contemporaries. The first was Dr. Richard S. Storra, of the Church of the Pilgrims, Brooklyn. Doctor Storrs would have been at home in Athens or the Forum of Rome in the old days of Demosthenes and Cicero, so graceful was his style, and so perfect his diction. Quite in contrast to him was Dr. T. Dewitt Talmage, who for years drew crowds wherever he appeared. He was not an orator, but rather a rushing. roaring, sparkling mountain stream of imagery, vivacity and dramatic expression. He answered to the definition of eloquence given by one of the Grecian philosophers, who said that it was action, action, and more action.

# Phillips Brooks in Philadelphia

Phillips Brooks may be set down as the greatest preacher of his times, "a spiritual splendor," as somebody called Frederick Denison Maurice. Phillips Brooks prepared for his brilliant career in two Philadelphia pulpits-that of the Church of the Advent and that of Holy Trinity. Both these churches were made famous by his unusual gifts, which soon became recognized throughout the world. But Phillips Brooks broke nearly all the laws of delivery, speaking at the rate of 200 words a minute-a rapidity of utterance that was the despair of shorthand reporters. It is no disparagement of the richness of his thought to say that his personality had much to do with his success. He was a magnificent man physically, and compelled attention by that inscrutable something which we call personality. Perhaps it is this quality. this personal something which best explains the secret of speech. It is the soul quality which finds expression through lips trained in the use of words. Eloquence is a spiritual matter, an exercise of the highest faculties. It is a fine art.

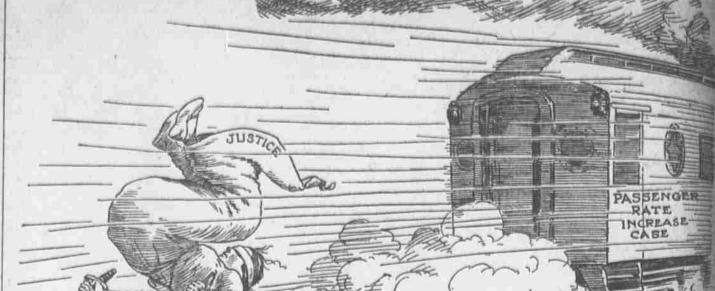
Unfortunately, the grand old style has been supplanted by the conversational mode of address. Today there is familiarity with the audiences. Men of national reputation will stand with their hands thrust in their pockets and speak in the familiar way which the salesman employs in selling goods. Simplicity has taken the place of ornateness; and directness, of the rainbow colors of the imagina-

George William Curtis and Ralph Waldo Emerson would hardly be popular on the Chautauqua platform. Ragtime is more popular with the masses than Wagner. The man who cracks jokes is sometimes in greater demand than the speaker who attains to the Greek ideals of art in expression. Perhaps it is this vitlated taste of the multitude that has influenced public speaking in recent

# "Billy Sunday" Oratory

We are a country of speakers. Both men and women are ambitious to be heard in pub-He. We meet in congresses and conventions and sit by the hour listening to what others have to say. A great tabernacle is con-structed in Philadelphia to accommodate the multitudes who will hear "Billy" Sunday, the evangellat, talk on the greater things of life and death.

He represents another oratorical type which must be considered in any discussion of American oratory. There is as much differsnoe between Sunday's style and that Daniel Dougharty as there is between the Apollo Belvedere and a lamppost. It is the difference between two eras, and yet not entirely, for there is still a sense of the beautotal in the heart of buildwated Americans which responds to the bighest forms of anpression, it must be conceded, however, that



UNDIGNIFIED, ANYHOW

shoulder form of speech to the more lifeless art which is like sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal. That is why the beautiful address made by Edward Everett at Gettysburg is forgotten, and the powerful lines read by Lincoln from a piece of foolscap, after Everett sat down, will live forever,

# GENTLE ART OF "RESOLUTING"

Some Illustrations Showing It at Its Best and at Its Equally Interesting Worst.

TF THERE were any way of amassing and A presenting to the public gaze all the resoiutions that have gone into the discard you could bury Pike's Peak under the pile or erect mound down in Mexico that would overshadow that mountain you have to look up in the dictionary every time you want to spell it. The gentle art of resoluting, fortunately, is mostly harmiess in its effects. (Resoluting may not be a regular word, but the lexicographers have failed to provide anything to serve the purpose.)

Just the other day Senator Kenyon, of Iowa, introduced a resolution in Congress calling upon the warring nations in Europe to declare a Yuletide armistice of twenty days. On the face of it this resolution was both timely and of a high moral character The sentiments it suggested are utterly beyond reproach. Even the Kaiser and the Czar, if the resolution ever gets to their attention, will piously indorse the Iowa statesman's noble thoughts and then order out a few more army corps.

The Secretary of State might offer a resolu tion bidding all adult Americans to drink no stronger stimulant than grape juice, and we all know that Mr. Bryan is eloquent enough to frame such a resolution on the highest possible moral grounds. He need not be merely moral about it. He can back up his arguments with medical dicta, with statistics compiled by the actuaries of insurance companies; yes, and William Allen White might be persuaded to add a Kansas codicil to the document. The newspapers would print it in full and then order their editorial writers to shoot it up with dum-dum diatribes. But think of what a lovely lot of publicity W. J. B. would get out of it-if he needed it. And he doesn't seem to. At least not just at present.

Generally those who offer resolutions that are just resolutions are seeking public attention. This is almost a chronic condition with politicians. They must not be forgotten or they become extinct like the dodo bird.

There was once a New Jersey legislator who drew up and presented a bill imposing a tax on whiskers. This bill contained a graded series of imposts to take care of any manner or style of whisker or whiskerage that had ever passed under his observation. It was read and recorded just as officially and at the same cost to the taxpayers of New Jersey as the public utilities bill or the corporation tax bill. Of course, it went into the discard, as the young gentleman who drew it knew it would, but he got his short, gweet breath of fame from it.

Farmers are pretty free from the resoluting mania. It is to be hoped that Progressive Agriculture and the Wisconsin Idea do not bring them to it, else the cost of living will mount higher than ever. The best way to keep the farmers sitting tight on their sulky plows is for the city folks to maintain a monopoly of solemnly presented idle persifiage and publicity-seeking gush. If enough of this is almed at the farmer and based upon the fairly universal ignorance of farming that obtains in the city, the farmer is as safe as if he were inoculated by a potent

When we look closely into this national foible of ours we cannot find even an ultramicroscopic solution of it. Up comes the faithful old query, What are we going to do shout it? Plumb nothing, I guess, or waitwe might pass a little resolution of our own against 14.

# GIPSY-HEART

My grandsire was a vagabond
Who made the Road his bride.
He left his son a wandsrer's heart
And little enough beside;
And all his life my father heard
The fluting of a hidden bird
That lured him on from hedge to hedge
To walk the world so wide.

And now he walks the worlds beyond
And drifts on hidden seas
Undescrated by a chart—
Bitthe deceller at case.
And semetimes when I hait at night
in assert to my campiler's light
His own uplifts a glowing wedge
Among the Fisheles.

Woman are fair, but all fee fond:
Home bolds a man tee fast;
I'll choose for mine a freeman's part.
And sing as I so past.
So lighted windows bushon ms.

# TALES OF WHITBY AND SCARBOROUGH

Bombarded English Towns Have Played Interesting Parts in History, and Many Legends Cluster Around Their Names.

I news which came over the cables yesterday and told of the bombardment of towns on the east coast of England, the names Whitby" and "Scarborough" are suggestive of interesting events in past ecclesiastical and literary history.

Shortly after St. Augustine began to teach the Christian religion to the Anglo-Saxons. Caedmon, who was attached to the monastery at Whitby, composed the first religious song in English literature. Chronologically the "Paraphrase" of Caedmon is the second Anglo-Saxon epic. The same warlike spirit that filled the earlier "Beowulf" is seen in this poem, but instead of Grendel we have Satan as the arch-enemy against whom the battle rages.

The Venerable Bede, in his famous Ecclesinstical History, told the story of how the 'Paraphrase' came into being. "Cacdmon. having lived in a secular habit until he was well advanced in years, had never learned anything of versifying, for which reason, being sometimes at entertainments where it was agreed for the sake of mirth that all present should sing in their turns, when he saw the instrument come toward him, he rose up from table and returned home. "Having done so at a certain time, and

cone out of the house where the entertainment was, to the stable, where he had to take care of the horses that night, he there composed himself to rest at the proper time; a person appeared to him in his sleep, and, saluting him by his name said. 'Caedmon, sing some song to me.' He answered, 'I canot sing; for that was the reason why I left the entertainment, and retired to this place, because I could not sing.' The other who talked to him replied, 'However, you shall 'What shall I sing?' rejoined he, 'Sing sing." the beginning of created beings,' said the other. Hereupon he presently began to sing verses to the praise of God."

Caedmon remembered the poetry which he had composed in his dreams and repeated it in the morning to the inmates of the monastery. The gift of song was divinely given to him, it was believed, and Caedmon was taken into the monastic order. Thereafter he devoted his time to postry.

The ruins which crown the cliff at Whithy are not those of the first abbey. It was about 657 that Saint Hilds founded on that site Benedictine abbey, which, a hundred years after the time of Caedmon, was destroyed by the Danes on their plundering expeditions. In 1978 it was rebuilt, and under the patronage of the Percys grew in wealth and fame From that date the monastery was for mer only, hence the nuns of Whitby described by Sir Walter Scott in Marmion are pure fiction.

The ruins present a noble if dilapidated pile. The nave fell after a storm in the 18th century, and a similar cause threw down the central tower in 1830. The choir and northern transept are still standing, extremely beautiful early English work; only fragments of other portions of the abbay remain

#### Legends of Whithy Joel Cook, in "England, Picturesque and

Descriptive," published by the John C. Winston Company, recites one of the interesting legends associated with the ancient abbey. "It appears that three gentlemen-De Bruce. De Percy and Allaston-were hunting boars on the abbey lands in 1169, and roused a fine one which their dogs pressed hard and chased to the hermitage, where it ran into the chapel and dropped dead. The hermit closed the door against the bounds, and the hunters, coming up, were enraged to find the dogs balked of their prey, and on the hermit's opening the door they attacked him with their boar-spears and mortally wounded him. It was not long before they found that this was dangerous sport, and they took sanctuary at Scarborough. The Church, however, did not protest those who had insulted it, and they were given up to the abbot of Whitby, who was about to make an example of them when the duling hermit summoned the abboand the prisoners to his fedalde and granted them their lives and lands.

"But it was done upon a poculiar tonure: upon Ascension Day at sunrise they were to come to the wood on Reidain-side, and the abbot's officer was to deliver to each 'ten stakes, il stout'stowers, and il yothers, to be out by you, or some of you, with a kuife of their backs to Whitby before 2 o'clock in the morning. Then said the hormit, If it he full see, your labor and service shall peaper and if how water, each of you shall are your stallan to the brise, such stake one yard from the other, and so yether them on each side with year pullers, and so stake up men side with pear print element that they may along these below without Yestownian by the decision

MANY readers of the startling war | thereof. You shall faithfully do this in remembrance that you did most cruelly slay me, and that you may the better call to God for mercy, repent unfelgnedly of your size and do good works. The officer of Eskdaleand do good works. The onice of side shall blow, "Out on you, out on you, out on you, out on you, out on you for this helnous crime!" ' Failure this strange service was to forfeit their lands

to the abbot of Whitby." The cliffs at Whitby are more precip't us and the situation more picturesque than at Scarborough, also a watering place and better known as such. Mr. Cook describe: Sc. rborough as it is today, and tells of the part it has played in history:

"The old castle, battered by war and the elements, is a striking ruin, the precipitous rock on which it stands being a natural fortrees. The Northmen when they first invaded Britain made its site their stronghold, but the present castle was not built until the reign of King Stephen, when its builder, William le Gros, Earl of Albemarle, was so powerful in this part of Yorkshire that it was said he was 'in Stephen's days the more real king.' But Henry II compelled the proud Earl to submit to his authority, though with much searching of heart and choler," and Scarborough afterward been to one of the royal castles, Edward I in his earlier wars keeping court there. It was there that Edward II was besieved, and his favorite (I veston starved into surrender and then beheaded on Blacklow Hill in violation of the terms of his capitulation. Scarborough was repeatedly attacked by the Scots, but it subsequently enjoyed an interval of peace until the Reformation.

#### The "Scarborough Warning" "In Wyatt's rebellion his friends secured

possession of the castle by stratagem. A number of his men, disguised as peasants, on market day strolled one by one into the castle, and then at a given signal overpowered the sentinels and admitted the rest of their band. The castle, however, was soon recaptured from the rebels, and Thomas Stafford, the leader in this enterprise, was beheaded. From this event is derived the proverb of a 'Scarborough warning.'-a word and a blow, but the blow first. "In Elizabeth's reign Scarborough was

little else but a fishing village, and became so unfortunate that it appealed to the Queen for aid. In the Civil War the castle was held by the Royalists, and was besieged for six months. While the guns could not reduce it. starvation d'd, and the Parliamentary army took possession. Three years later the Governor declared for the King, and the castle again stood a five months' siege, finally surrendering. Since then it has fallen into dacay, but it was a prison-house for George Fox, the Quaker, who was treated with sover. ity there. A little way down the hill are the ruins of the ancient Church of St. Mary which has been restored. "The cliffs on the bay to the south of Castle

Hill have been converted into a beautifully terraced garden and promonade. Here, amid flowers and summer-houses and terrace walks, is the fashionable resort, the footpaths winding up and down the face of the cliffs or broadening into the gardens, where music is provided and there are nightly illuminations. Inclined plane railways connect the beach with the hotels on the top of the cliffs, a fine marine drive protected by a sea-wall is constructed around the base of Castle Hill, and a promenade pier 1000 feet long is extended into the North Bay. There are also an aquarium and a museum.

"Millions of money have been expended in beautifying the front of the cliffs adjoining the Spa, which is on the seashors, and to which Scarborough ewed its original fame as a watering place. The springs were discoveered in 1410 and by the middle of the last century had become fashignable, and the present ornamental Spa buildings were erented about to years ago, nosting some \$400,000. There is a broad explanade in from There are two springs, one containing more sait, lime and magnesia sulphates than the other. In the season, this esplanade-in fact, the entire front of the cliffs-is full of vinitors, while before it are rows of littly boxes on wheels, the buthing houses that are diawn-into the water. The surf is usually enther gentia however, though the Morth New the knock things about at a lively city in a

Chicago's Comis Opera

From the Cholenni Benjarat.
Found of logiciative lumber, Chicago has held and the first street of measures before the first of the chicago to pendal about the first street of the large of the held the first street of the large of the large