

may bluster, is in no position to make war with allies, both active and passive. The real danger to German unity proceeds from the socialists, whose numbers have increased threefold during the last ten years, and would have increased much more had it not been for the ever-increasing emigration. The repressive measures of Princee Bismarck have had no perceptible influence over them. The last election has made their influence felt in the Reichstag or Parliament. Should the day of trouble once come to Germany, her socialist enemies will not want allies among the discontented classes whom Prussian preponderance now offends.

J. H. WARD.

Europe, Dec. 17, 1888.

CHRISTMAS AT COLLEGE.

Our college closed on the 21st of December and will re-open on Jan. 2nd, 1889. Many students have gone home to spend the holidays. On the coast of Chesapeake Bay, having communication by rail with all parts of the Union, and by water with all the great centers of industry and commerce on both shores of the broad Atlantic, Baltimore, with a population of about 500,000, is an excellent location for a medical college. "The Monumental City" is one of the chief seats of learning in America. Here are gathered students from all parts of the civilized world to attend first-class colleges and universities. The College of Physicians and Surgeons is centrally situated, has good hospital and laboratory facilities, and a very able faculty. We get a fair share of the numerous accidents which occur, while our four hospitals furnish ample clinical illustrations of the didactic lectures on medicine, diseases and all kinds of surgery. Besides Americans, we have English, Irish, Scotch, Welsh, German and French students, numbering in all nearly 800.

The fact that a Mormon had matriculated at our college was soon in the ears of all, and numbers of the students came to ask concerning the "Mormon Bible" and our religion, also about the truth or falsity of many of the anti-Mormon newspaper and pulpit stories, some of which they could hardly swallow, while others, they said, must be correct, having come from ministers of the gospel. The credulity of civilized man is something remarkable. What monstrous stories have been and are believed! But have not

the people been educated by press and priest to weigh matters in the scale of intelligence and judgment? Only to a very limited extent. Too often editors have taken a course which men of true dignity never pursue, and many papers are disgraced by the employment of narrow-minded and inconsistent but "educated" simpletons, who would rush by a woman in Baltimore or Chicago carrying about 50 feet of lumber, 100 pounds of coal, or coats enough to partially load a horse cart in order to elaborate a long article on the innate brutality and meanness of some Mormon, who, according to an Associated Press dispatch, had been assisted in the harvest fields of far-off Utah by his wife or daughter. We can excuse those backwoodsmen in Georgia who in 1884 were reported to have said to some elty visitors, "We reckon Gin-ral Grant is a fine President, but allow he is a right smart while in stopping the war," also a man in Florida who two years ago (so a student told me) came into a small town in that state with two slaves to sell; further, that somewhat illiterate and partly dormant people do not know who is president, that the war is over, and that slavery has been abolished seems hardly credible; but what shall we say of a newspaper man who at this late day tries to make people believe the yarn that President Young is still alive, that his death and burial are only shams, and other equally idiotic stories? "Moravians, rise! bestow some meet reward on dull devotion!"

What about the ministers educating the people? Poor souls, many of them put it honestly when they confess to God every Sunday in prayer that they have "gone astray like lost sheep." One, with an armful of perishing heathens, is gathering money to support missionaries in India or Timbuctoo; another becomes hoarse over crime and illiteracy in Utah, where the Christians are hoping to establish reformatory homes for women who are as pure if not purer than their own wives. A third, having proceeded very far on the road to perfection, is now going to tarry a few moments to knock the life out of political trickery in the United States; and another resurrects an ancient Greek and dances him before his congregation for an hour. Of course to help these practical sermons out, the Lord's Prayer is sung a few times, or chanted with unnatural religious intonation; occasionally the long-suffering congregation is re-

lieved by "the penitent's prayer;" while "the thief on the cross"—poor chap—is lugged in very often to prove the sublime truth(?) that a man can live a life of sin and be saved at the last moment! Why not preach about and devise means to stop such places as "Beard's Hall," "Winter Gardens," "The House of Roses" and a hundred other such places scattered all over this city, where thousands of young men begin their downward course, and where poorly paid and hard worked young women enter the gates of hell—a temporal hell at least?

Columns might be filled with the recital of the squalid and Godless condition of families living in miserable hovels and dark, filthy alleys, or of the poorly clad men, women and children we meet all over the city begging their bread. Another evil might be considered—the fiendish but common practice of murdering the unborn. Ah! but there is our "modesty and culchaw" in the way. It is true thousands are beginning to have their eyes trained to see objects a little nearer than China and Utah; yet too many are still staining at the gnat, and too often the leaders of the people evade living issues and the influences which are constantly wrecking thousands of people, especially the young. Everything tells us that Christmas is here, and it seems as if all had determined to have indeed a "merry" time. The clergy have said their "little pieces" about the wonderful birth, and, among other things, have told us that Christ was not born on December 25th any more than He was on the 4th of July. The newspapers have gathered in every item—general, local, and personal; have given detailed accounts of all the parties, especially the private ones and weddings, who were at them, how all were dressed, the kind and value of the presents, and style of cards. That wonderful genius, the reporter, has described the games in bowling alleys, at raffles, and at pool tables, and even gives the names of the lucky men. Such deep and profitable subjects he delights to dwell upon; in fact, some journals seem to vie with each other as to which shall print the greatest amount of such silly and worse than childish nonsense.

Christmas trees were plentiful and sold rapidly at from fifteen cents to three dollars, and no doubt to have followed them—those set up in such places as the Ross Wynan