WASHINGTON NOTES.

THE Secretary of the Treasury has accepted the resignation of John B. Patterson as Chief of the Accounts Division, Architect's Office, and has appointed William D. Windom, son of the late Secretary, in his place. Mr. Windom was formerly Chief of the Construction Division of the same office and his transfer leaves that office vacant.

BY direction of Secretary Tracy an examination will be held at the New York Navy Yard on the 30th instant for the position of foreman of that yard. This examination has been ordered as the board which conducted the former examination for the position stated in its report that they did not consider those examin d came up to the requirements.

UNITED STATES TREASURER Nebeker, in his annual report as Commissioner of the Sinking Fund of the District of Columbia, shows that the total debt of the District, September 30, was $19,138,440, a net reduction of $2,973 250 in the principal since July 1, 1878, and a net reduction of $262,121 in interest charge. The amount of 3.65 bonds outstanding September 30 was $14,033,800.

MRS. POULTNEY BIGELOW, who is the latest New York society woman to break into literature, is said to possess $1,000,000 in her own right. Most women possessing such a fortune would rather spend their time writing checks than books.

MRS. FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT has founded an asylum for newsboys in Drury Lane, London, in memory of her dead son Lionel, the original of "Little Lord Fauntleroy." It is called "Lionel's Home," and Mrs. Burnett will devote to its maintenance a generous portion of her income.

PACKET LINE.

THE SCHOONERS

Clara M. & Annie M. Leonard.

THE above boats are making weekly trips between Easton and Baltimore, and will do all kinds of freighting as cheap as any other line. Every effort will be made to give satisfaction. Our boats are NEW and built out of the very best material. Orders left with G. E. Bowdoin & Co., Commission Merchants, corner of Bowley's Wharf and Pratt St., Baltimore, will be promptly attended to. GRAIN bought or taken at LOWEST FREIGHT RATES. All Grain stored in our Warehouse, in case of fire will be at the owner's risk. Agricultural Lime delivered at the Lowest Cash Prices. Feeling thankful for past favors, we hope by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

C. R. LEONARD & BROTHER.

OFFICE.—In R. B. Dixon's new building on Dover street, Easton.

WAGNER'S GREEN HOUSE,

W. PRATT STREET,

BALTIMORE, MD.

J. & B. L. WAGNER, - - Proprietors.

This Restaurant is the oldest and most extensive in its accommodations of any in the city.

PRICES MODERATE.

The Oysters which lunch and dine daily at this restaurant attest the public approbation of its management. 3imbly

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E. H. FURNESS.

DEALER IN

Paints, Oil, Glass and Wall Paper,

HARRISON STREET, EASTON, MD.

ALSO A FINE LINE OF

FIRST CLASS GROCERIES

Received Fresh Weekly.

I am prepared to do all kinds Painting, Wall Decorating in Paper or Paint, in best styles Painting done on houses by day or contract. I am also agent for two brands of first quality Patent Paint. If you consult your interest you will call on me before purchasing, as by my long experience in the business I think I can make it to your advantage to give me a call.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED CHEERFULLY.

Thankful for past favors I solicit a continuance of same 3mh30

ROBERT B. DIXON & CO,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

LUMBER & BUILDING MATERIAL,

NORTH CAROLINA LOCUST POSTS, VERY EXTRA CYPRESS SHINGLES.

FENCING,

BOTH HEMLOCK AND NORTH CAROLINA.

—DEALERS IN—

ANTHRACITE AND CUMBERLAND COALS

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FERTILIZERS.

☞ We are selling the above at lowest prices to suit the times jan8 9

GUNS, RIFLES and REVOLVERS. AMMUNITION FOR SAME.

ESTABLISHED 1843

everything belonging to the sportsman in Pursuit of Game.



Goods sent by Express C. O. D. and satisfaction guaranteed. Guns made to order, and all Repairing done by Skilled Mechanics. ALEX. McCOMAS, 22 S. Calvert St., Balto., Md. aug1 79 2y

Special Inducements!

Flooring and Shingles.

BUILDING LUMBER GENERALLY.

Doors, Sash and Blinds.

—GET OUR—

Very : Low : Prices

BEFORE BUYING.

GEO. F. SLOAN & BRO.,

414 Light St. Wharf, Baltimore, Md.

Diplomatic.

"A prophet is not without honor save in his own country" is the old saying, and it certainly is true in many instances. Mr. Wilkins thinks that "in his own family" would be just as true a statement of some cases, notably his. He has a great reputation for giving good advice on all sorts of matters, and there is scarcely a day that he is not consulted by some one about some matter of more or less importance, and his remarks always seem to give perfect satisfaction.

Mrs. Wilkins belives that the secret of his success lies in the fact he allows himself to be apparently convinced of the sound judgment of the person to whom he is talking, and as most people only want to be assured that what they have fully made up their minds to do is the best thing to do, her husband's "advice" is consoling, and in demand.

When she makes this statement to any one, and Mr. Wilkins, with a twinkle in his eye, demurs a little, she always says:

"Now, my dear, you just let me tell Mr. B—— the conversation I overheard at our door the day Farmer Gage called to consult you about the color he had better paint his new barn. Or rather, your part of the conversation, for I only listened to the replies, and didn't catch much of what Farmer Gage said.

"This is what I heard, with slight pauses:

"Certainly not, Mr. Gage—certainly not—no, indeed—no, of course not—no—I should think not—probably not—well, hardly—possibly—it would, perhaps—yes, I should think it quite likely—more than probable—I should say so—why, yes indeed—of course it would—if you take my advice, you'll do it—good evening, Mr. Gage'—and then the door closed, and the popular counsellor of the neighborhood came back to me!"

Not Needed.

"Do you keep burglar-alarms here?" she asked of the owner of the shop.

"Yes'm."

"Are they sure to go off?"

"They are."

"Kill the burglar every time?"

"Why, no. A burglar-alarm is not expected to kill a burglar."

"What, then?"

"To alarm the household."

"Oh! that's it? Well, our household has been alarmed every single night for the last twenty-seven years, and I can't see that we really need a burglar-alarm. Sorry to have taken up your time, but you really ought to make them kill the burglar."—Free Press.

WHEN is an umbrella like perspiration? When it passes through the pores.

SOUTHERN DEVELOPMENT.

Steady Progress Reported All Along the Line.

Financial Troubles Throughout the World have Restricted New Developments to Some Extent.

The *Manufacturer's Record*, of Baltimore, in reviewing the industrial progress of the South says: "Many leading bankers and capitalists have lately been visiting various parts of the South, and their reports are uniformly favorable as to the splendid prospects of this favored section. Financial troubles throughout the world have, of course, had their natural effect in restricting new developments to some extent, and the folly of Southern farmers in raising too much cotton during the last two years has caused very low prices, which have had some retarding influence upon all business matters in this section; but despite these temporary drawbacks the South is forging ahead solidly, and is steadily attracting increased attention to its vast natural resources and advantages which insure its abundant prosperity in the near future. The wonderful record of the last ten years will undoubtedly be far surpassed by the coming ten. For 12 months the conditions have been against the inauguration of new enterprises in any part of the country, but with the return of more activity after the first of the year, when the crops have been gathered and sold, there will naturally follow a revival of new industrial and railroad development work. Even during this unfavorable period the South shows a long list of new enterprises every week, and among the more important ones are an extensive electric railroad, with large powerhouses, to connect Baltimore and the manufacturing suburb of Curtis Bay; the placing of $2,000,000 of bonds for rubbing a street railroad in Baltimore; a $1,000,000 mining company in North Carolina to purchase large high-grade ore properties; the enlargement of the steel works at Chattanooga; a $150,000 ice manufacturing company at Norfolk, where new enterprises are started nearly every week; $200,000 en argement of a brewery at Fort Worth, Texas; $100,000 hotel and improvement company in North Carolina; a $50,000 woodworking company, Columbus City, Ala., a $300,000 development company near Petersburg, Va., by New England capitalists; a 40-barrel flour mill at Staunton; a $10,000 mining company at Blacksburg, S.C.; a $10,000 manufacturing company at Florence S. C.; water works at Elgin, Texas; a $20,000 electric-light and power company at San Angelo, Texas; a $100,000 and an $80,000 coal and coke company in West Virginia; the purchase of 20,000 acres near Elizabethton, Tenn., by a new town company; the incorporation of a coal mine in Kentucky; $25,000 emery wheel company at Tallapoosa, Ga.; a $30,000 flour mill and elevator company at Mekinney, Texas; the sale for $100,000 of a rolling mill at Bessemer, Ala., which is to be enlarged and put in operation; a large coal-washing plant at Birmingham; $100,000 phosphate company at Lake City, Fla.; an $80,000 o e mining and washing plant in Tennessee; $50,000 water works at Orange, Texas, etc.

WORK AND WORKERS.

THE National Convention of the Marble and Granite Polishers, Rubbers and Sawyers was held in Baltimore.

Two hundred employes of the American Wheel Company, of Indianapolis, struck for three weeks' pay claimed to be due them.

THE employes of the Gondola Tanning Works, at Huntingdon, Penna., struck, because "the company is two or three months behind in its payments."

THE entire plant of the Oxford Iron and Nail Company, at Oxford, New Jersey, was shut down, owing to a disagreement between the company and the puddlers. One hundred men were thrown out.

THE mosquette carpet mills at Yonkers, New York, shut down for necessary repairs. Between two and three thousand hands are idle, but it is thought the suspension will not be for more than two weeks.

IT is said that there is a strong probability that the miners who returned to work in the Pittsburg railroad district may again be called out on strike, as the operators are discriminating against the leaders and refuse to employ them.

THE matter of the 10 per cent. reduction ordered at the American Iron Works of Jones & Laughlin, at Pittsburg, has been referred to the General Executive Committee of the Amalgamated Association. A strike of the 3,500 employes is expected.

THE difficulty between the St. Louis Belt Line Railroad and its engineers and firemen terminated, in the declaration of a strike and a boycott which are likely to be far-reaching in their effects. The question was one concerning the interpretation of the agreement recently reached as to the hours of work.

AT a meeting of broom manufacturers, in Chicago, it was resolved to advance the price of all kinds of brooms fifty cents a dozen, in consequence of corn having advanced from $80 to $125 a ton and the crop being short. The manufacturers say that there is not enough in last autumn's season's crop.

AT GRAND Rapids, Michigan, the street railway strikers arrested last summer on charges of conspiring to wreck the cable line were discharged from custody by Judge Burnham. The Judge did not enter into the merits of the case, but said the State alone under which the alleged conspirators were held was unconstitutional.

A DESPATCH from Boston says the future work of the Knights of Labor Alliance in that State "will be entrusted only to men who have demonstrated their loya ty to th Order and their ability to keep secrets." The Knights in Massachusetts saying "be some convinced that efforts are being made by pa d emissaries of corporations in New York and other States to break up every local assembly of the Order."

THE Knights of Labor Convention at their recent session in Toledo, Ohio, adopted several amendments to the constitution, including the following: "All children over the age of seven and under the age of fifteen be compelled to attend some institution of learning at least ten months of each year or such part of a year as may be offered to them." An amendment intended to place the salaries of all of the General Executive Board in the hands of the General Assembly, instead of the Master Workman, was defeated.

MEXICO'S REVOLUTION.

Catarino Garza Attacks the Guerrero Custom-House and is Repulsed.

There can no longer be any doubt that Catarino Garza has opened the revolutionary ball in Mexico in earnest. As stated, the Mexican troops had a brush with the revolutionists near Guerrero, and it was reported that Garza's forces were routed.

A dispatch was received stating that Garza made an attack on Guerrero and was only driven off after a stubborn resistance on the part of the Mexican garrison. In the conflict one Mexican officer was killed and another wounded. The loss on Garza's side is not definitely known.

The fact is evident that the insurgents have been quietly increasing their force and now have begun an active campaign. It is further stated in a despatch received from Rio Grande City that the revolutionists are well armed and have many sympathizers among the Mexicans.

A special to the St. Louis Republic from San Antonio, Tex., says: "News has just reached here that revolutionist Caterino Garza, at the head of his band, attacked the Custom-house at Guerrero, Mexico, and was repulsed with loss of life. No further details are obtainable."

GENERAL WADE HAMPTON'S ruddy face casts doubt on the report that he is beginning to show the signs of physical breaking up. Despite his age, his figure looks robust and he walks with the erectness of a much younger man.

THE CITY OF EPHESUS.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Describes Its Splendors.

The Cruelties of the Stadium—Paul's Fight With a Hungry Lion.

TEXT. "*Great is Diana of the Ephesians.*"—Acts xix., 34.

We have landed this morning at Smyrna, a city of Asiatic Turkey. One of the seven churches of Asia once stood here. You read in Revelation, "To the church in Smyrna write." It is a city that has often been shaken by earthquake, swept by conflagration, blasted by plagues and butchered by war, and here Bishop Polycarp stood in a crowded amphitheater and when he was asked to give up the advocacy of the Christian religion and save himself from martyrdom, the proconsul saying, "Swear and I release thee, reproach Christ," replied, "Eighty and six years have I served Him, and He never did me wrong; how then can I revile my King and Saviour?"

When he was brought to the fires into which he was about to be thrust, and the officials were about to fasten him to the stake he said: "Let me remain as I am, for He who giveth me strength to sustain the fire will enable me also without your securing me with nails to remain unmoved in the fire." History says the fires refused to consume him, and under the wind the flames bent outward so that they did not touch his person, and therefore he was slain by swords and spears. One cypress bending over his grave is the only monument to Bishop Polycarp.

But we are on the way to the city of Ephesus, about fifty miles from Smyrna. We are advised not to go to Ephesus. The bandits in that region have had an ugly practice of cutting off the ears of travelers and sending these specimens of others down to Smyrna, demanding a ransom. The bandits were caught and beheaded, and pictures of these ghastly heads are on sale in the shops of Smyrna for any person who may desire to have something to look at on their way to Ephesus.

There have been cases where ten and twenty and thirty and forty thousand dollars have been demanded by these brigands. We did not feel like putting our friends to such expense, and it was suggested that we had better omit Ephesus. But that would have been a disappointment from which we would never recover. We must see Ephesus—associated with the most wonderful apostolic scenes. We hire a special railway train, and in about an hour and a half we arrive at the city of Ephesus, which was called "The Great Metropolis of Asia," and "One of the Eyes of Asia," and "The Empress of Ionia," the capital of all learning and magnificence. Here, as I said, was one of the seven churches of Asia, and first of all we visit the ruins of that church where once an ecumenical council of two thousand ministers of religion was held. Mark the fulfillment of the prophecy. Of the seven churches of Asia four were commended in the Book of Revelation and three were doomed. The cities having the four commended churches still stand; the cities having the three doomed churches are wiped out. It occurred just as the Bible said it would occur. Drive on and you come to the theatre, which was 660 feet from wall to wall capable of holding 56,700 spectators. Here and there the walls arise almost unbroken, but for the most part the building is down.

As I took my place at the centre of this theatre and looked around at its broken layers of stone, gallery upon gallery, gallery upon gallery, and piled up into the bleak skies of that winter day, and thought that every hand that swung a trowel on those walls, and every foot that trod those stairs, and every eye that gazed on that amphitheatre, and every voice that greeted the combatants in that arena had gone out of hearing and sight for ages on ages, I felt a thrill of interest that almost penetrated me amid the ruins.

Standing there we could not forget that in that building once assembled a riotous throng for Paul's condemnation, because what he preached collided with the idolatry of their national goddess. Paul tried to get into that theatre and address the excited multitude, but his friends held him back, tied a torn toga to pieces by the mob, and the recorder of the city had to read the riot act among the people who had shrieked for two mortal hours till their throats were sore and they were black in the face, "Great is Diana of the Ephesians."

Now we step into the Stadium. Enough of its walls and appointments are left to show what a stupendous place it must have been when used for foot-races and for fights with wild beasts. It was a building 680 feet long by 300 feet wide. Paul refers to what transpired there in the way of spectacle when he says, "We have been made a spectacle." "Yes," Paul says, "I have fought with beasts at Ephesus," an expression usually taken as figurative, but I suppose it was literally true, for one of the amusements in that Stadium was to put a disliked man in the arena with a hungry lion or tiger or panther, and let him fight for or until either the man or the beast or both were slain.

It must have been great fun for these haters of Christianity to hear that on the Stadium at Smyrna, in the days of the mission ry Paul would, in the presence of the crowded galleries, fight a hungry lion. The people were early there to get the best seats, and a more alert and enthusiastic crowd never assembled. They took their dinner with them. And was there ever a more unequal combat proposed? Paul, according to tradition, small, crooked backed and weak eyed, but the grandest man in sixty centuries, is led to the center as the people shouted "There he comes, the preacher who has been turning our religion upside down will make but a brief mouthful of him."

It is plain that all the sympathies of that crowd are with the lion. In one of the engagements some Christian the growl of the wild beasts. They have been kept for several days without food or water in order that they may be especially ravenous and bloodthirsty. What chance is there for Paul? But you cannot tell by a man's size or looks how stout a blow he can strike or how keen a blade he can thrust. Witness, heaven and earth and hell, this struggle of Paul with a wild beast. The coolest man in the Stadium is Paul. What has he to fear? He has defied all the powers, earthly and infernal, and if his body be trodden under the foot and tooth of the wild beast, his soul will only the sooner find its enthrallment. But it is his duty, as far as possible, to preserve his life.

Now, I hear the bolt of the wild beast's door shoved back, and the whole audience rise to their feet as the fierce brute springs for the arena and toward its small occupant. I think the first plunge that was made by the wild beast at the apostle was made on the point of a sharp blade, and the snarling monster, with a howl of pain and reeling with gore, turns back. But now the little missionary has his turn of making attack, and with a few well directed thrusts the monster lies died in the dust of the arena, and the apostle puts his right foot on the lion and shakes him, and then puts his left foot on him and shakes him—a scene which Paul afterward uses for an illustration when he wants to show how Christ will triumph over death—"He must reign till He hath put all enemies under His feet"—yes, under His feet.

Paul told the literal truth when he said: "I have fought with beasts at Ephesus," and as the plural is used I think he had more than one such fight, or several beasts were let loose upon him at one time. Some of the day in the midst of the Stadium and looked around at the great structure, the whole scene came back upon us.

But we pass out of the Stadium, for we are in haste for other places of interest in Ephesus. To add to the excitement of the day one of our party was missing. No man is safe in that region alone unless he be armed and know how to take sure aim and not miss fire. Our companion, Dr. Louis Klopsch, now the publisher of the *Christian Herald*, had gone out on some explorations of his own, and through the gate where Paul had walked again and again, yet where no man unaccompanied should adventure now. But after some time had passed and every minute seemed as long as an hour, and we had time to imagine everything horrible in the way of robbery and assassination, the lost traveler appeared, to receive from our entire party a volley of expostulation for the arousal of so many anxieties.

In the midst of this city of Ephesus once floated an artificial lake, brilliant with painted boats, and through the river Cayster it was connected with the sea, and ships from all parts of the known earth floated in and out, carrying on a commerce which made Ephesus the envy of the world. Great was Ephesus! Its gymnasia, its hippodrome, its odeon, its athenæum, its forum, its aqueducts (whose skeletons are still drawn along the city), its towers, its Castle of Hadrian, its quarries, which were the granite cradle of cities; its temples, built to Apollo, to Minerva, to Neptune, to Mercury, to Bacchus, to Hercules, to Cæsar, to Fortune, to Jupiter Olympus. What history and poetry and chisel and canvas have not presented has come up at the call of archæologists' powder blast and crowbar.

But I have now to unveil the chief wonder of this chiefest of cities. In 1863, under the patronage of the English Government, Mr. Wood, the explorer, began at Ephesus to feel along under the ground at great depths for rocks, for walls, for towers, and here it is—that for which Ephesus was more celebrated than all else besides—the temple of the goddess Diana, called the sixth wonder of the world, and in 1869 we stood among the ruins of that temple, measuring its pillars, transfixed by its sculpture and confounded at what was the greatest temple of idolatry in all time.

As I sat on a piece of one of its fallen columns I said, "What earthquake rocked it down, or what hurricane pushed it to the earth, or under what strong wine of centuries did the giant stagger and fall?" There have been seven temples of Diana, the ruins of each contributing something for the splendor of its architectural successors. Two hundred and twenty years was this last temple in construction. Twice as long as the United States have stood was that temple in building. It was nearly twice as large as St. Paul's Cathedral, London. Lest it should be disturbed by earthquakes, which have always been fond of making those regions their playground, the temple was built on a marsh, which was made firm by layers of charcoal, covered by fleeces of wool. The stone came from the quarry near by.

After it was decreed to build the temple it was thought it would be necessary to bring the building stone from other lands, but one day a shepherd by the name of Pixodorus, while watching his flocks, saw two rams fighting, and as they missed the futerlocking of their horns and one fell his horn knocked a splinter from the rock and showed by that splinter the lustrous whiteness of the rock. The shepherd ran to the city with a piece of that stone, which revealed a quarry from which place the temple was built, and every month in all ages since the Mayor of Ephesus goes to that quarry to offer sacrifices to the memory of that shepherd who discovered this source of splendor and wealth of the cities of Asia Minor.

In removing the great stones from the quarry to their destined places in the temple, it was necessary, in order to keep the wheels, which were twelve feet in diameter, from sinking deep into the earth under the unparalleled heft, that a frame of timbers be arranged over which the wheels rolled. To put the immense block of marble in its place over the doorway of one of these temples was so vast and difficult an undertaking that the architect at one time gave it up, and in his chagrin attempted suicide, but one night in his sleep he dreamed that the stone had settled to the right place, and the next day he found that the great block of marble had, by its own weight, settled to the right place.

The temple of Diana was four hundred and twenty-five feet long by two hundred and twenty-five feet wide. All Asia was taxed to pay for it. It had one hundred and twenty-seven pillars, each sixty feet high, and each the gift of a king, and inscribed with the name of the donor. Now you see the meaning of that passage in Revelation, just as a king presenting one of these pillars to the Temple of Diana had his own name chiseled on it and the name of his own country, so says Christ, "Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of My God, and I will write upon him the name of My God and the name of the city of My God, which is New Jerusalem, and I will write upon Him My new name." How suggestive and beautiful!

In addition to those pillars that I climbed over while amid the ruins of Diana's temple, I saw afterward eight of those pillars at Constantinople, to which city they had been removed, and are now a part of the Mosque of St. Sophia. Those eight columns are all green jasper, but some of those which stood in Diana's temple at Ephesus were fairly drenched with brilliant colors. Costly marbles stood up in various parts of the temple, where they could catch the fullest flush of the sun. A flight of stairs was carved out of one grapevine. Doors of cypress wood, which had been kept in glue for years and bordered with bronze in bas relief, swung against pillars of brass and resounded with echo upon echo, caught up and sent on and hurled back through the corridors.

In that building stood an image of Diana, the goddess. The impression was abroad as the Bible records, that that image had dropped plumb out of heaven into that temple, and the sculptors who really made Asia, and first of all we visit the ruins of that church where once an ecumenical council of two thousand ministers of religion was held, thought by intelligent people that the material from which this idol was formed might have dropped out of heaven as an aerolite. We have seen in the British museum, and in universities of our own west, blocks of stone hurled off from other worlds. These aerolites were seen to fall, and witnesses have gone to the landing places, and scientists have pronounced them to be the product of other worlds.

But the material out of which the image of Diana was fashioned contradicts that notion. This image was carved out of ebony and pinctured here and there with openings kept full of spikenard so as to hinder the statue from decaying and makes it aromatic, but this ebony was covered with bronze and alabaster. A necklace of acorns coiled gracefully around her. There were four lions on each arm, typical of strength. Her head was coroneted. Around this figure stood combatants in that arena had gone out of hearing and sight for ages on ages, I felt a thrill of interest that almost penetrated me amid the ruins.

Standing there we could not forget that in that building once assembled a riotous throng for Paul's condemnation, because what he preached collided with the idolatry of their national goddess. Paul tried to get into that theatre and address the excited multitude, but his friends held him back, tied a torn toga to pieces by the mob, and the recorder of the city had to read the riot act among the people who had shrieked for two mortal hours till their throats were sore and they were black in the face, "Great is Diana of the Ephesians."

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But I have now to unveil the chief wonder of this chiefest of cities. In 1863, under the patronage of the English Government, Mr. Wood, the explorer, began at Ephesus to feel along under the ground at great depths for rocks, for walls, for towers, and here it is—that for which Ephesus was more celebrated than all else besides—the temple of the goddess Diana, called the sixth wonder of the world, and in 1869 we stood among the ruins of that temple, measuring its pillars, transfixed by its sculpture and confounded at what was the greatest temple of idolatry in all time.

As I sat on a piece of one of its fallen columns I said, "What earthquake rocked it down, or what hurricane pushed it to the earth, or under what strong wine of centuries did the giant stagger and fall?" There have been seven temples of Diana, the ruins of each contributing something for the splendor of its architectural successors. Two hundred and twenty years was this last temple in construction. Twice as long as the United States have stood was that temple in building. It was nearly twice as large as St. Paul's Cathedral, London. Lest it should be disturbed by earthquakes, which have always been fond of making those regions their playground, the temple was built on a marsh, which was made firm by layers of charcoal, covered by fleeces of wool. The stone came from the quarry near by.

After it was decreed to build the temple it was thought it would be necessary to bring the building stone from other lands, but one day a shepherd by the name of Pixodorus, while watching his flocks, saw two rams fighting, and as they missed the futerlocking of their horns and one fell his horn knocked a splinter from the rock and showed by that splinter the lustrous whiteness of the rock. The shepherd ran to the city with a piece of that stone, which revealed a quarry from which place the temple was built, and every month in all ages since the Mayor of Ephesus goes to that quarry to offer sacrifices to the memory of that shepherd who discovered this source of splendor and wealth of the cities of Asia Minor.

In removing the great stones from the quarry to their destined places in the temple, it was necessary, in order to keep the wheels, which were twelve feet in diameter, from sinking deep into the earth under the unparalleled heft, that a frame of timbers be arranged over which the wheels rolled. To put the immense block of marble in its place over the doorway of one of these temples was so vast and difficult an undertaking that the architect at one time gave it up, and in his chagrin attempted suicide, but one night in his sleep he dreamed that the stone had settled to the right place, and the next day he found that the great block of marble had, by its own weight, settled to the right place.

The temple of Diana was four hundred and twenty-five feet long by two hundred and twenty-five feet wide. All Asia was taxed to pay for it. It had one hundred and twenty-seven pillars, each sixty feet high, and each the gift of a king, and inscribed with the name of the donor. Now you see the meaning of that passage in Revelation, just as a king presenting one of these pillars to the Temple of Diana had his own name chiseled on it and the name of his own country, so says Christ, "Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of My God, and I will write upon him the name of My God and the name of the city of My God, which is New Jerusalem, and I will write upon Him My new name." How suggestive and beautiful!

In addition to those pillars that I climbed over while amid the ruins of Diana's temple, I saw afterward eight of those pillars at Constantinople, to which city they had been removed, and are now a part of the Mosque of St. Sophia. Those eight columns are all green jasper, but some of those which stood in Diana's temple at Ephesus were fairly drenched with brilliant colors. Costly marbles stood up in various parts of the temple, where they could catch the fullest flush of the sun. A flight of stairs was carved out of one grapevine. Doors of cypress wood, which had been kept in glue for years and bordered with bronze in bas relief, swung against pillars of brass and resounded with echo upon echo, caught up and sent on and hurled back through the corridors.

In that building stood an image of Diana, the goddess. The impression was abroad as the Bible records, that that image had dropped plumb out of heaven into that temple, and the sculptors who really made Asia, and first of all we visit the ruins of that church where once an ecumenical council of two thousand ministers of religion was held. Mark the fulfillment of the prophecy. Of the seven churches of Asia four were commended in the Book of Revelation and three were doomed. The cities having the four commended churches still stand; the cities having the three doomed churches are wiped out. It occurred just as the Bible said it would occur. Drive on and you come to the theatre, which was 660 feet from wall to wall capable of holding 56,700 spectators. Here and there the walls arise almost unbroken, but for the most part the building is down.

As I took my place at the centre of this theatre and looked around at its broken layers of stone, gallery upon gallery, gallery upon gallery, and piled up into the bleak skies of that winter day, and thought that every hand that swung a trowel on those walls, and every foot that trod those stairs, and every eye that gazed on that amphitheatre, and every voice that greeted the combatants in that arena had gone out of hearing and sight for ages on ages, I felt a thrill of interest that almost penetrated me amid the ruins.

Standing there we could not forget that in that building once assembled a riotous throng for Paul's condemnation, because what he preached collided with the idolatry of their national goddess. Paul tried to get into that theatre and address the excited multitude, but his friends held him back, tied a torn toga to pieces by the mob, and the recorder of the city had to read the riot act among the people who had shrieked for two mortal hours till their throats were sore and they were black in the face, "Great is Diana of the Ephesians."

Now we step into the Stadium. Enough of its walls and appointments are left to show what a stupendous place it must have been when used for foot-races and for fights with wild beasts. It was a building 680 feet long by 300 feet wide. Paul refers to what transpired there in the way of spectacle when he says, "We have been made a spectacle." "Yes," Paul says, "I have fought with beasts at Ephesus," an expression usually taken as figurative, but I suppose it was literally true, for one of the amusements in that Stadium was to put a disliked man in the arena with a hungry lion or tiger or panther, and let him fight for or until either the man or the beast or both were slain.

It must have been great fun for these haters of Christianity to hear that on the Stadium at Smyrna, in the days of the mission ry Paul would, in the presence of the crowded galleries, fight a hungry lion. The people were early there to get the best seats, and a more alert and enthusiastic crowd never assembled. They took their dinner with them. And was there ever a more unequal combat proposed? Paul, according to tradition, small, crooked backed and weak eyed, but the grandest man in sixty centuries, is led to the center as the people shouted "There he comes, the preacher who has been turning our religion upside down will make but a brief mouthful of him."

It is plain that all the sympathies of that crowd are with the lion. In one of the engagements some Christian [illegible] the growl of the wild beasts. They have been kept for several days without food or water in order that they may be especially ravenous and bloodthirsty. What chance is there for Paul? But you cannot tell by a man's size or looks how stout a blow he can strike or how keen a blade he can thrust. Witness, heaven and earth and hell, this struggle of Paul with a wild beast. The coolest man in the Stadium is Paul. What has he to fear? He has defied all the powers, earthly and infernal, and if his body be trodden under the foot and tooth of the wild beast, his soul will only the sooner find its enthrallment. But it is his duty, as far as possible, to preserve his life.

Now, I hear the bolt of the wild beast's door shoved back, and the whole audience rise to their feet as the fierce brute springs for the arena and toward its small occupant. I think the first plunge that was made by the wild beast at the apostle was made on the point of a sharp blade, and the snarling monster, with a howl of pain and reeling with gore, turns back. But now the little missionary has his turn of making attack, and with a few well directed thrusts the monster lies died in the dust of the arena, and the apostle puts his right foot on the lion and shakes him, and then puts his left foot on him and shakes him—a scene which Paul afterward uses for an illustration when he wants to show how Christ will triumph over death—"He must reign till He hath put all enemies under His feet"—yes, under His feet.

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