

CALMAGE'S SERMON.

PREACHES ON MAY CHANGES OF RESIDENCE.

Timely Discourse in Which the Need of Patience and Equipoise is Set Forth—Moving into the Father's Home.

[Copyright, 1900, by Louis Kloppech.] Text, Philippians iv., 12: "I know both how to be abased, and I know how to abound."

Happy Paul! Could you really accommodate yourself to all circumstances in life? Could you go up without pride, and could you come down without exasperation?

We are at a season of the year when vast populations in all our cities are changing residence. Having been born in a house, and having all our lives lived in a house, we do not have full appreciation of what a house is. It is the growth of thousands of years. The human race first lived in clefts of rocks, beasts of the field moving out of the caverns to let the human race move in. The shepherds and the robbers still live in caverns of the earth. The troglodytes are a race which to this day prefer the caverns to a house. They are warm, they are large, they are very comfortable, they are less subject to violent changes of heat and cold. We come on along down in the history of the race, and we come to the lodge, which was a home built out of twisted tree branches. We come further on down in the history of the race, and we come to the tent, which was a home built with a round pole in the center, and skins of animals reaching out in all directions, mats on the floor for the people to sit on.

Time passed on, and the world, after much invention, came to build a house, which was a space surrounded by broad stones, against which the earth was heaped from the outside. The roof was made of chalk and gypsum, and coals and stones and ashes pounded together. After awhile the porch was born, after awhile the gate. Then hundreds of years passed on, and in the fourteenth century the modern chimney was constructed. The old Hebrews had openings in their houses from which the smoke might escape if it preferred, but there was no inducement offered for it to leave until the modern chimney. Wooden keys opened the door, or the keyhole was large enough to allow the finger to be inserted for the lifting of the latch or the sliding of it. There being no windows, the people were dependent for light upon latticework, over which a light veil was drawn down in time of winter to keep out the elements. Window glass was, so late as two or three hundred years ago, in England and Scotland, so great a luxury that only the very wealthiest could afford it. A hand mill and an oven and a few leather bottles and some rude pitchers and plates made up the entire equipment of the culinary department. But the home planted in the old cave or at the foot of a tent pole has grown and enlarged and spread abroad until we have the modern house with its branches and roots and vast girth and height and depth of comfort and accommodation.

Architecture in other days busied itself chiefly in planning and building triumphal arches and basilicas and hippodromes and mausoleums and columns, while they allowed the people for residences to burrow like muskrats in the earth. St. Sophia's of Constantinople, St. Mark's of Venice, St. Peter's of Rome are only the Raphael wall against which lean the squalor and the pauperism of many nations. I rejoice that, while our modern architects give us grand capitols in which to legislate and grand courthouses in which to administer justice and grand churches in which to worship God, they also give much of their time to the planning of comfortable abodes for our tired population. I have not so much interest in the arch of Trajan or Beneventum as I have in the wish that all the people may have a comfortable shelter, nor have I so much interest in the temple of Jupiter Olympus at Athens as I have in the hope that every man may have an altar for the worship of the true God in his own house. And I have not so much interest in the science of ceramics, which goes crazy over a twisted vase, or a queer handled jug in use 3,000 years ago, or a pitcher out of which the ancient pharaohs poured their drunken debauch, as I have that every man have on his table a plate with plenty of healthful food and an appetite to attack it.

Thank God for your home—not merely the house you live in now, but the house you were born in and the many houses you have resided in since you began your earthly residence. When you go home today, count over the number of these houses in which you have resided, and you will be surprised. Once in awhile you will find a man who lives in the house where he was born and where his father was born and his grandfather was born and his great-grandfather was born, but that is not one out of a thousand cases. I have not been more perambulatory than most people, but I was amazed when I came to count up the number of residences I have occupied. The fact is, there is in this world no such thing as permanent residence.

In a private vehicle and not in a rail car, from which you can see but little, I rode from New York to Yonkers and Tarrytown, on the banks of the Hudson—the finest ride on the planet for a man who wants to see palatial residences in fascinating scenery. It was in the early spring and before the gentlemen of New York had gone out to their country resi-

dences. I rode into the grounds to admire the gardens, and the overseer of the place told me—and they all told me that all the houses had been sold or that they wanted to sell them, and there was literally no exception, although I called at many places, just admiring the gardens and the grounds and the palatial residences. Some wanted to sell or had sold because their wives did not want to reside in the summer time in those places while their husbands tarried in town in the night, always having some business on hand keeping them away.

Change of Residence. From some houses the peop's had been shaken out by chills and fever, from some houses they had gone because death or misfortune had occurred, and all those palaces and mansions had either changed occupants or wanted to change. Take up the directory of any city of England or America and see how few people live where they lived 15 years ago. There is no such thing as permanent residence. I saw Monticello, in Virginia, President Jefferson's residence, and I saw on the same day Montpelier, which was either Madison's or Monroe's residence, and I saw also the white house, which was President Taylor's residence, and President Lincoln's residence, and President Garfield's residence. Was it a permanent residence in any case? I tell you that the race is nomadic and no sooner gets in one place than it wants to change for another place or is compelled to change for another place, and so the race invented the railroad and the steamboat in order more rapidly to get into some other place than that in which it was then. Aye, instead of being nomadic, it is immortal, moving on and moving on. We whip up our horses and hasten on until the hub of the front wheel shivers on the tombstone and tips us headlong into the grave, the only permanent earthly residence. But, bless God, even that stay is limited, for we shall have a resurrection.

A day this spring the streets will be filled with the furniture carts and the drays and the trucks. It will be a hard day for horses, because they will be overloaded. It will be a hard day for laborers, for they will overlift before they get the family furniture from one house to another. It will be a hard day for housekeepers to see their furniture scratched, and the crockery broken, and their carpets mist, and their furniture dashed by the sudden showers. It will be a hard day for landlords. It will be a hard day for tenants. Especial grace is needed for moving day. Many a man's religion has suffered a fearful strain between the hour on the morning of the first of May, when he took his immature breakfast, and the hour at night when he rolled into his extemporized couch. The furniture broken sometimes will result in the breaking of the Ten Commandments. There is no more fearful pass than the hall of a house where two families meet, one moving out and the other moving in. The salutation is apt to be more vehement than complimentary. The grace that will be sufficient for the first of January and the first of February and the first of March and the first of April will not be sufficient for the first of May. Say your prayers that morning if you find nothing better to kneel down by than a coal scuttle, and say your prayers at night though your knee comes down on a paper of carpet tacks. You will want supernatural help if any of you move. Help in the morning to start out right on the day's work. Help at night to repent. There will be enough of annoyance to make a Xantippe out of a Frances Ridley Havergal. I have again and again been in crises of moving day, and I have stood appalled and amazed and helpless in the shipwreck, taking as well as I could those things that floated ashore from the breakers, and I know how to comfort and how to warn, and how to encourage the people, so I preach this practical May day sermon. All these troubles will soon be gone, and the bruises will heal, and the stiffened joints will become supple, and your ruffled temper will be smoothed of its wrinkles, and order will take the place of disorder, and you will sit down in your new home seriously to contemplate.

Reversal of Fortune. But there are others who will move out of large residences into smaller through the reversal of fortune. The property must be sold or the bailiff will sell it, or the income is less and you cannot pay the house rent. First of all, such persons should understand that our happiness is not dependent on the size of the house we live in. I have known people enjoy a small heaven in two rooms and other suffer a pandemonium in twenty. There is as much happiness in a small house as in a large house. There is as much satisfaction under the light of a tallow candle as under the glare of a chandelier, all the burners at full blaze. Who was the happier, John Bunyan in Bedford jail or Belshazzar in the saturnalia? Contentment is something you can neither rent nor purchase. It is not extrinsic; it is intrinsic. Are there fewer rooms in the house to which you move? You will have less to take care of. Is it to be stove instead of furnace? All the doctors say the modern modes of warming buildings are unhealthy. Is it less pier mirrors? Less temptation to your vanity. Is it old-fashioned toilet instead of water pipes all through the house? Less to freeze and burst when you cannot get a plumber. Is it less carriage? More room for robust exercise. Is it less social position? Fewer people who want to drag you down by their jealousies. Is it less fortune to leave in your last will and testament? Less to spoil your children. Is

It less money for marketing? Less temptation to ruin the health of your family with pineapples and indigestible salads. Is it a little deaf? Not hearing so many disagreeables. I meet you this springtime at the door of your new home, and while I help you lift the clothesbasket over the banisters and the carman is getting red in the face in trying to transport that article of furniture to some new destination I congratulate you. You are going to have a better time this year, some of you, than you ever had. You take God and the Christian religion in your home, and you will be grandly happy. God in the parlor—that will sanctify your sociabilities. God in the nursery—that will protect your children. God in the dining hall—that will make the plainest meal an imperial banquet. God in the morning—that will launch the day brightly from the drydocks. God in the evening—that will sail the day sweetly into the harbor.

And get joy, one and all of you, whether you move or do not move. Get joy out of the thought that we are soon all going to have a grand moving day. Do you want a picture of the new house into which you will move? Here it is, wrought with the hand of a master. "We know that, if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." How much rent will we have to pay for it? We are going to own it. How much must we pay for it? How much cash down, and how much left on mortgage? Our Father is going to give it as a free gift. When are we going to move into it? We are moving now. On moving day heads of families are very apt to stay in the old house until they have seen every thing off. They send ahead the children, and they send ahead the treasures and the valuables. Then, after awhile, they will come themselves. I remember very well in the country that in boyhood moving day was a jubilation.

Going to the Father's House. On almost the first load we, the children, were sent on ahead to the new house, and we arrived with shout and laughter, and in an hour we had ranged through every room in the house, the barn and the granary. Toward night, and perhaps in the last wagon, father and mother would come, looking very tired, and we would come down to the foot of the lane to meet them and tell them of all the wonders we discovered in the new place, and then, the last wagon unloaded, the candles lighted, our neighbors who had helped us to move—for in those times neighbors helped each other—sat down with us at a table on which there was every luxury they could think of. Well, my dear Lord knows that some of us have been moving a good while. We have sent our children ahead, we have sent many of our valuables ahead, sent many treasures ahead. We cannot go yet. There is work for us to do, but after awhile it will be toward night, and we will be very tired, and then we will start for our new home, and those who have gone ahead of us they will see our approach, and they will come down the lane to meet us, and they will have much to tell us of what they have discovered in the "house of many mansions," and of how large the rooms are and of how bright the fountains. And then, the last load unloaded, the table will be spread and our celestial neighbors will come in to sit down with our reunited families, and the chalices will be full, not with the wine that sweats in the vat of earthly intoxication, but with "the new wine of the kingdom." And there for the first time we will realize what fools we were on earth when we feared to die, since death has turned out only to be the moving from a smaller house into a larger one, and the exchange of a pauper's hut for a prince's castle, and the going up stairs from a miserable kitchen to a glorious parlor. O house of God not made with hands, eternal in the heavens!

CITY OF SAULT STE. MARIE. Destined to Be Metropolis of Upper Michigan.

Sault Ste. Marie is destined to become at no distant day the metropolis of the upper peninsula of Michigan. This will be the result of the development of its immense waterpower, which is second only to that of Niagara. Here at the natural gateway between the east and the west, the United States and Canadian governments have built ship canals and locks for the benefit of the vast commerce to and from Lake Superior. The waters of this great inland sea go tumbling down St. Mary's rapids, forming one of the finest water powers in the world. A portion of the vast water power has already been harnessed and put to commercial use on both sides of St. Mary's river. On the American side \$3,500,000 is being expended on a mammoth water power canal that will develop 40,000 actual horse power, all of which has already been leased for use in establishments to be erected for the manufacture of calcium carbide, chemicals and other products that will use to the best advantage the raw materials existing in this neighborhood and such as can utilize most profitably the remarkable advantages enjoyed by Sault Ste. Marie from its present population of about 10,000 to a city of great importance as a manufacturing center.—N. I. Martin in Milwaukee Journal.

The less people know about each other the more poils they are when they happen to meet.

THE CONGRESSIONAL RECORD

Proceedings of Six Days in National Congress.

ROOT ON MONROE DOCTRINE.

Scott of West Virginia Gets His Seat in the Senate—Pay of Census Officers Raised—U. S. Private Pension Bills in One Day.

Wednesday, April 25.

House voted against appropriating \$725,000 for pneumatic tube service, after debate in which Moody (Mass.) declared promoters had offered bribes of money and stock. Minority report on Clark case favors unseating him, but disapproves committee's methods. Noonan introduced resolution to investigate operation of wire trust. Rudolph Brand and other brewers argued for removal of war tax on beer. House committee approved bill to increase military subsistence department. Dewey presented with a watch bought with pennies of 50,000 children.

Thursday, April 26.

Almost the entire session of the senate was devoted to consideration of the right of Nathan B. Scott of West Virginia to retain his seat in the senate. Mr. Pettus (Ala.), who alone of the members of the committee on privileges and elections is opposed to the claim of Mr. Scott to a seat, made an elaborate argument to sustain his views. Mr. Morgan (Ala.) spoke in favor of his colleague's contention. Mr. McComas (Md.), Mr. Turley (Tenn.), Mr. Chandler (N. H.), Mr. Teller (Col.) and Mr. Allen (Neb.) supported the resolution declaring Mr. Scott entitled to his seat. The case went over without action. After four days' discussion the house passed the postoffice appropriation bill. The attempt to strike out the \$196,000 for special mail facilities from New York to New Orleans and from Kansas City to Newton, Kan., was defeated. The amendment providing for pneumatic tube service was defeated. The one allowing extra compensation for letter carriers for work in excess of forty-eight hours a week was adopted by a big majority. The bill to increase the salary of the director of census to \$7,500 and the salaries of supervisors of census by 2 per cent of the amount received by their enumerators was passed. The final conference report on the Hawaiian government bill was presented, but not acted upon, owing to the absence of a quorum.

Friday, April 27.

The senate by a vote of 52 to 3 decided that Mr. Scott was entitled to his seat, thus upholding the precedent that the senate had no right to go behind the act of legislatures in cases similar to the West Virginia contest. Mr. Chandler gave notice that on Wednesday, May 2, he would call up the Clark contest. The house broke all records for passing ninety-one private pension bills, among them being one granting \$40 a month to the widow of Col. John M. Stotsenberg of the First Nebraska, killed in the Philippines. Adopted the conference report on the Hawaiian government bill and sent it to the president.

Saturday April 28.

The house devotes the greater part of the session to the senate bill to adjudicate the claims of citizens of the United States against Spain assumed by this country by the treaty of Paris. Secretary Root's declaration at Waldorf-Astoria banquet that "we must abandon Monroe doctrine or fight" creates a profound sensation in Washington. Senator Pettigrew succeeds in introducing a resolution extending sympathy to the Boers. A motion to refer it failed because of the absence of a quorum.

Sunday, April 29.

Senate steering committee decided to push army and other appropriation bills. Tendency is to postpone shipping bill until after election. Secretary Gage told "Dr." Dowd he could import lacemaking instructors from Nottingham. Conference agreed on Porto Rican franchise bill and both houses adopted report. House passed Lacey bill to prohibit interstate commerce in game killed out of season. Supreme court declared no more oral arguments would be heard in drainage canal case. Grosvenor introduced bill to permit national banks to lend money on real estate securities. Argument in Kentucky governorship case began in United States Supreme court. Senate, by vote of 20 to 29, refused to consider resolution of sympathy with Boers. Bartlett Tripp may be made chief justice of Porto Rico.

FIGURES IN THE METHODIST CONFERENCE AT CHICAGO.



BISHOP MERRILL, PRESIDING OFFICER, AND MRS. MATTIE Y. McMAHON, ON WHOSE SELECTION THE PROVISIONAL DELEGATE QUESTION HINGES.

May Shut Out Allen Investors.

A crusade is being waged at Toronto, Ont., against United States fraternal societies doing business in Canada. The Canadian Fraternal association, representing 300,000 members and insurance to the extent of over \$1,000,000,000 met there and will consider the question. It desires to prevent its competitors from doing business in Canada and will ask the Canadian government to embody their views in legislation.

Verdict Against Havemeyer.

At New York city Dominic Vigoretti, an Italian bootblack living in Long Island City, has secured a verdict for \$300 against Henry O. Havemeyer, the millionaire. The verdict was rendered in an action for \$5,000 damages. In his complaint the bootblack alleged that he leased a room in the St. Paul building, and that Havemeyer in his effort to force him to quit reduced the receipts of his business from an average of \$10 a day to 50 cents, and he had to give up.

A WEEK IN ILLINOIS.

RECORD OF HAPPENINGS FOR SEVEN DAYS.

Celebration of Grant's Birthday at Galena—Miss Strife Shot in Death—New Coal Shaft for Illinois—Alexander Grandpre, Pioneer Publisher Dead.

Miss Strife Made in Death.

Spring Valley.—An accidental killing was a feature of the miners' strike. The shooting took place in a saloon. William Price, a colored man, threw a revolver toward Richard Quirk, also colored. The weapon dropped on the bar and was discharged, the bullet striking Quirk in the forehead, killing him instantly. Price gave himself up to the police. The mines in the five shafts of the Spring Valley Coal company have been hoisted to the surface and turned out on pasture. There are 200 of them and they had not seen the light of day for three years. In a signed notice to miners the company declares that in the employment of labor it will not discriminate between union and non-union men. The state officers of the United Mine Workers notified the miners that they will be backed up in their demand by every dollar in the treasury and point to Pana as an example where the miners were on strike for fourteen months at a cost of over \$100,000.

Grant Birthday Celebration.

Galena.—The annual celebration of General U. S. Grant's natal day took place here Friday. An oration was delivered by Governor Roosevelt of New York. The special train bearing the orator and about 400 invited guests from Chicago arrived at 1 o'clock p. m. and at the Illinois Central depot was met by the reception committee, an escort of the Spanish-American soldiers, veterans of the civil war and bands. The officers of the Grant Birthday association are: President, J. C. Spore; vice president, Thomas McNeill; secretary, John F. Jewell; treasurer, O. C. Kraehmer. At the conclusion of the afternoon exercises the ladies' reception committee was entertained at Turner hall and an informal reception for the Chicago delegation was held in the same hall at 8 o'clock in the evening.

Death of Alexander Grandpre.

Chicago.—Alexander Grandpre, founder of the Courier de l'Ouest, the pioneer French newspaper of the west, died Thursday at the West Side hospital after an operation for cancer of the stomach. He was born at St. Catharines, Canada, in 1835, and removed to Kankakee, Ill., in 1857, where he established his journal under the name of the Courier d'Illinois. In 1887 the plant was moved to this city, where he continued to publish it until four years ago, when he sold out his holdings to a stock company. At that time the name of the paper was changed, and Mr. Grandpre retired to the position of associate editor, a post he held until the time of his death.

Scale Fixed at 45 Cents a Ton.

Springfield.—In a decision handed down by the state board of arbitration in the Saline county mine rate case the state board of arbitration sets its stamp of approval on the scale fixed at the joint meeting of the miners and operators of Illinois. It holds the scale of 45 cents per ton, fixed for Saline county, a fair one. This endorsement of the scale will act as a damper on other districts which had contemplated appealing to the board in the case the miners would not consent to arbitration.

Carpenter's Sentence Cut Down.

Cumberland County.—The governor has commuted from fourteen to ten years the sentence of Charles Carpenter, who was convicted in 1894 in Cumberland county of manslaughter. Carpenter stabbed George McMecham during a drunken brawl near Union Center. McMecham's brother petitioned for the pardon. David Warren will be released from the Chester penitentiary May 1. While drunk he stole a hat and a pair of spectacles.

New Coal Shaft for Illinois.

Wenona.—A mammoth coal shaft is to be sunk between Rutland and Mazon. A stock company, composed of several capitalists of both of these towns, has been organized for the furtherance of the enterprise. It is proposed to make the new shaft the largest in the vicinity and the entire output will be shipped to the northwest.

Dear Stebbins Dead.

Springfield.—Oscar F. Stebbins, aged 70 years, a prominent business man and Odd Fellow, and an old resident of Springfield, died suddenly Thursday at his home of paralysis. He was president of the German-American Savings and Loan Association and was a director of the old Springfield and Northwestern railroad.

Coulterville Bank Looted.

Coulterville.—The bank of Coulterville was broken open some time during Wednesday night by criminals. They blew up the vault and safe, securing their contents, including about \$2,000 in money and between \$75,000 and \$100,000 worth of valuable papers. Coulterville authorities claim the burglars are the ones who blew up the Troy (Ill.) bank four months ago and who were connected with the Bettelville Star Brewery hold-up and kidnapping on April 1.