A GREAT MAN'S LIFE

Stephen J. Field the Subject of a Sermon by Rev. Dr. Talmage.

His Religious Training Laid the Foundation of His Sterling Character--The Great Divine's Tribute to a Departed Friend.

Washington, April 23.—One of the most notable characters of our time is the subject of Dr. Talmage's discourse, and the lessons drawn are inspiring; text, II. Samuel iii, 38, "Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?"

It was 30 minutes after 6, the exact hour of sunset of the Sabbath day, and while the evening lights were being kindled, that the soul of Stephen J. Field, the lawyer, the judge, the patriot, the statesman, the Christian, ascended. It was sundown in the home on yonder Capitol hill, as it was sundown on all the surrounding hills, but in both cases the sun set to be followed by a glorious sunrise. Hear the Easter anthems still lingering in the air, "The trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall rise."

Our departed friend came forth a boy from a minister's home in New England. He knelt with father and mother at morning and evening prayer, learned from maternal lips lessons of piety which lasted him and controlled him amid all the varied and exciting scenes of a life-time and helped him to die in peace an octogenarian. Blot out from American history the names of those ministers' sons who have done honor to judicial bench and commercial circle and national legislature and Presidential chair, and you would obliterate many of the grandest chapters of that history. It is no small advantage to have started from a home where God is honored and the subject of a world's emancipation from sin and sorrow is under constant discussion. The Ten Commandments, which are the foundation of all good law—Roman law, German law, English law, American law—are the best foundation upon which to build character, and those which the boy, Stephen J. Field, so often heard in the parsonage at Stockbridge were his guidance when, a half century after, as a gowned justice of the supreme court of the United States, he unrolled his opinions. Bibles, hymn books, catechisms, family prayers, atmosphere sanctified, are good surroundings for boys and girls to start from, and if our laxer ideas of religion and Sabbath days and home training produce as splendid men and women as the much derided Puritanic Sabbath and Puritanic teachings have produced it will be a matter of congratulation and thanksgiving.

A Minister's Son.

Do not pass by the fact that I have not yet seen emphasized that Stephen J. Field was a minister's son. Notwithstanding that there are conspicuous exceptions to the rule—and the exceptions have built up a stereotyped defamation on the subject—statistics plain and undeniable prove that a large proportion of ministers' sons turn out well than are to be found in any other genealogical table. Let all the parsonages of all denominations of Christians where children are growing up take the consolation. See the star of hope pointing down to that manger!

Notice also that our departed friend was a member of a royal family. There were no crowns or scepters or thrones in that ancestral line, but the family of the Fields, like the family of the New York Primes, like the family of the Princeton Alexanders, like a score of families that I might mention, if it were best to mention them, were "the children of the King," and had put on them honors brighter than crowns and wielded influence longer and wider than scepters. That family of Fields traces an honorable lineage back 800 years to Hubertus de la Feld, coadjutor of William the Conqueror. Let us thank God for such families, generation after generation on the side of that which is right and good. Four sons of that country minister, known the world over for extraordinary usefulness in their spheres, legal, commercial, literary and theological, and a daughter, the mother of one of the associate justices of the supreme court. Such families counterbalance for good those families all wrong from generation to generation—families that stand for wealth, unrighteously got and stingily kept or wickedly squandered; families that stand for fraud or impurity or malevolence; family names that immediately come to every mind, though through sense of propriety they do not come to the lip.

Among the most absorbing books of the Bible is the book of Ruth, which again and again illustrates that though piety is not hereditary the style of parentage has much to do with the style of offspring. It declares of King Abijam, "He walked in all the sins of his father which he had done before him," and of King Asariah, "He did that which was right in the sight of the Lord, according to all that his father Amaziah had done." We owe debts to those who have gone before us as our lives are certainly as we have obligations to those who subsequently appear in our household. Not so sacred is your old father's walking staff, which you keep as a memory, or the eyeglasses through which your mother studied the Bible to her age as the name they bore, the property which you inherited. Keep it bright! I charge you. Keep it suggestive of something elevated in character. Trample not underfoot that which to your father and mother was dearer than life itself. Defend their graves as they defended your cradle. Family coat of arms, escutcheons, ensigns armorial, lion couchant, or lion dormant, or lion rampant, or lion combatant, may attract attention, but better than all heraldic inscription is a family name which means from generation to generation faith in God, self-sacrifice, duty performed, a life well lived and a death happily died, and a heaven gloriously won. That was the kind of name that Justice Field augmented and adorned and perpetuated—a name honorable at the close of the eighteenth century, more honored now at the close of the nineteenth.

A Great Dissenter.

Notice also that our illustrious friend was great in reasonable and genial dissent. Of the 1,042 opinions he rendered none was more potent or memorable than those rendered while he was in small minority and sometimes in a minority of one. A learned and distinguished lawyer of this country said he would rather be the author of Judge Field's dissenting opinions than to be the author of the constitution of the United States. The Declaration of American Independence was a dissenting opinion. The Free Church of Scotland, under Chalmers and his compeers, was a dissenting movement. The Bible itself, Old Testament and New Testament, is a protest against the theories that would have destroyed the world, and is a dissenting as well as a divinely inspired book. The Decalogue on Sinai repeated ten times "Thou shalt not." For ages to come will be quoted from lawbooks in courtrooms Justice Field's magnificent dissenting opinions.

Tempered by Hardships.

Notice that our ascended friend had such a character as assault and peril alone can develop. He had not come to the soft cushions of the supreme court bench stepping on cloth of gold and saluted all along the line by handclapping of applause. Country parsonages do not rock their babes in satin lined cradle or afterward send them out into the world with enough in their hand to purchase place and power. Pastors' salaries in the early part of this century hardly ever reached $700 a year. Economies that sometimes cut into the bone characterized many of the homes of the New England clergymen. The young lawyer of whom we speak to-day arrived in San Francisco in 1849 with only $10 in his pocket. Williamstown College was only introductory to a postgraduate course, which our illustrious friend took while administering justice and halting ruffianism amid the mining camps of California. Oh, those "forty-niners," as they were called, through what privations, through what narrow escapes, amid what exposures they moved! Administering and executing law among outlaws never has been an easy undertaking. Among mountaineers, many of whom had no regard for human life, and where the snap of pistol and bang of gun were not unusual responses, required courage of the highest metal.

Behind a dry goods box, surmounted by tallow candles, Judge Field began his judicial career. What exciting scenes he passed through! Inferior court machine was handed to him, and inside the lid of the box was pasted his decision in the Pueblo case, the decision that had balked unprincipled speculators. Ten years ago his life would have passed out had not an officer of the law shot down his assailant. It took a long training of hardship and abuse and misinterpretation and threat of violence and flash of assassin knife to fit him for the high place where he could defy legislatures and congresses and presidents and the world when he knew he was right. Hardship is the grindstone that sharpens intellectual faculties and the sword with which to strike effectively for God and one's country.

Why Many Fail.

The reason that life to so many is a failure is because they do not have opposition enough and trials enough or because they ignominiously lie down to be run over by them instead of using them for stairs on which to put their foot and mount. Those "born with a gold spoon in their mouths" are apt to take their last medicine out of a pewter mug. Opposition develops courage. I like the ring of Martin Luther's defiance when he said to the Duke of Saxony, "Things are otherwise ordered in heaven than they are at Augsburg."

Notice also how much our friend did for the honor of the judiciary. What momentous scenes have been witnessed in our United States supreme court, on the bench and before the bench, whether far back it held its sessions in the upper room of the exchange at New York or afterward for ten years in the city hall at Philadelphia or later in the cellar of yonder capitol, the place where for many years the Congressional library was kept, a sepulcher where books were buried alive, the hole called by John Randolph "the Cave of Trophonius" What mighty men stood before that bar pleading in immortal eloquence on questions of national import! Edmund Randolph and Alexander Hamilton and Pinkney and Jeremiah Mason and Caleb Cushing and the weird and irresistible Rufus Choate and George Wood and Charles O'Conor and James T. Brady and Francis B. Cutting and men now living just as powerful.

How suggestive the invitation which William Wirt, the great Virginian, wrote his friend inviting him so yonder supreme court room: "To-morrow a week will come on the great steamboat question from New York. Emmett and Oakley on one side. Webster and myself on the other. Come down and hear it. Emmett's whole soul is in the case, and he will stretch all his powers. Oakley is said to be one of the finest logicians of the age, as much a Phocion as Emmett is a Themistocles, and Webster is as ambitious as Caesar. He will not be outdone by any man if it is within the compass of his power to avoid it. Come to Washington. It will be a combat worth witnessing." The supreme court has stood so high in England and the United States that the vices of a few who have occupied that important place have not been able to disgrace it, neither the corruption of Francis Bacon, nor the cruelty of Sir George Mackenzie, nor the Sabbath desecration of Lord Castlereagh.

Field Was Never Profane.

To that highest of all tribunals Abraham Lincoln called our friend, but he lived long enough to honor the supreme court more than it had ever honored him. For more than 34 years he sat in the presence of this nation and of all nations a model judge. Fearlessness, integrity, devotion to principle, characterized him. No bribe ever touched his hand. No profane word ever scalded his tongue. No blemish of wrong ever marred his character. Fully qualified was he to have his name associated in the history of this country with the greatest of the judiciary.

As at 12 o'clock day by day on yonder hill the gavel falls in the supreme court room, and it is announced that the chief justice of the United States and the associate justices are about to enter, and all counselors at the bar and all spectators rise to greet them, and the officer with the words, "Oyez, oyez, oyez!" announces that all is now ready for a hearing and exclaims, "God save the United States of America," so I wish we could in imagination gather together those who have occupied that high judicial place in this and other lands, and they might enter, and after the falling of some mighty gavel had demanded attention we could look upon them—Marshall, the giant of American jurisprudence, and John Jay, of whom Daniel Webster said in commemoration, "When the spotless ermine of the judicial robe fell on John Jay, it touched nothing less spotless than itself," and Rutledge and Cushing and Ellsworth and Joseph Storey, called the Walter Scott of common law, and Sts Hatthew Hale and Lord Eldon and Lord Tenterden and Sir James McIntosh and Mansfield and the long line of lord chancellors and the great judges from both sides the sea, and after they had taken their places in our quickened imagination the distinguished men of centuries which they decided might again be called on, after the assembled nations had ejaculated, "God save the United States of America," "God save Great Britain, "God save the nations."

A Tribute to Law.

Ah, how the law honors and sanctifies everything it touches! Natural law. Civil law. Social law. Commercial law. Common law. Moral law. Ecclesiastical law. International law. Oh, the dignity, the impressiveness, the power of law! It is the only thing before which Jehovah bows, but he bows before that, although the law is of his own making. The law. By it worlds swing. By it the fate of centuries is decided. By it all the affairs of time and all the cycles of eternity will be governed. We cannot soar so high, or sink so deep, or reach out so far, or live so long as to escape it. It is the throne on which the Almighty sits. To interpret law, what a profession! What a responsibility!

In passing let me say that for this chief tribunal of our country congress should soon provide a better place. Let some of the moneys voted for the improvement of rivers which are nothing but dry creeks and for harbors which will never have any shipping and for monuments to some people whom it is not at all important for us to remember be voted for the erection of a building worthy of our United States supreme court. John Ruskin, in "Stones of Venice," calls attention to the pleasing fact that in the year 813 the doge of Venice devoted himself to putting up two great buildings—St. Mark's, for the worship of God, and a palace for the administration of justice to man. In its appreciation of what is best let not 1899 be behind 813. With such granite in our quarries and such architects capable of drafting sublime structure and such magnificent sites on which to build let not another year pass before we hear the trowel ring on the cornerstone of a temple to be occupied by the highest court of the land.

Justice Will Plead.

Have you ever realized how much God has honored law in the fact that all up and down the Bible he makes the judge a type of himself and employs the scene of a courtroom to set forth the grandeurs of the great judgment day? Book of Genesis, "Shall not the judge of all the earth do right?" Book of Deuteronomy, "The Lord shall judge his people." Book of Psalms, "God is Judge himself." Book of the Acts, "Judge of quick and dead." Book of Timothy, "The Lord the righteous Judge." Never will it be understood how God honors judges and courtrooms until the thunderbolt of the last day shall pound the opening of the great assize—the day of trial, the day of clearance, the day of doom, the day of judgment. The law of the case on that occasion will be read, and the indictment of ten counts, which are the Ten Commandments. Justice will plead the case against us, but our glorious advocate will plead in our behalf, for "we have an advocate with the Father—Jesus Christ, the righteous." Then the case will be decided in our clearance, as the Judge announces, "There is now, therefore, no condemnation to them who are in Christ Jesus." Under the crowded galleries of cloud on that last day and under the praying upholstery of a burning heaven and while the Alps and Himalayas and Mount Washington are falling flat on their faces we will be able to understand the significance of those Scripture passages which speak of God as Judge and employ the courtroom of earth as typical of the scene when all nations shall be brought into tribunal.

To have done well, all that such a profession could ask of him, and to have made that profession still more honorable by his brilliant and sublime life, is enough for national and international, terrestrial and celestial congratulation. And then to expire beautifully while the prayers of his church were being offered at his bedside, the door of heaven opening for his entrance as the door of earth opened for his departure, the sob of the earthly farewell caught up into raptures that never die. Yes, he lived and died in the faith of the old fashioned Christian religion.

Believed in the Bible.

Young man, I want to tell you that Justice Field believed in the Bible from lid to lid, a book all true either as doctrine or history, much of it the history of events that neither God nor man approves. Our friend drank the wine of the holy sacrament and ate the bread of which "if a man eat he shall never hunger." He was the up and down, out and out friend of the church of Christ. If there had been anything illogical in our religion, he would have scouted it, for he was a logician. If there had been in it anything unreasonable, he would have rejected it, because he was a great reasoner. If there had been in it anything that would not stand research, he would have exploded the fallacy, for his life was a life of research. Young men of Washington, young men of America, young men of the round world, a religion that would stand the test of Justice Field's penetrating and all ransacking intellect must have in it something worthy of your confidence. I tell you now that Christianity has not only the heart of the world on its side, but the brain of the world also. Ye who have tried to represent the religion of the Bible as something pusillanimous, how do you account for the Christian faith of Stephen J. Field, whole shelves of the law library occupied with his magnificent decisions?

Farewell!

Goodbye, my dear old friend of more than 30 years. Your words of personal encouragement and good cheer give me the right to offer words of commemoration. But I must leave to others his place of burial. This city might choose Rock Creek and Oak Hill, and San Francisco might choose Lone Mountain, yet if I had my choice I would say let it be the cemetery at Stockbridge. He would be at home there, and it would be a family reunited. But, whatever be the place, let me sprinkle over the newly-made grave this handful of heather from the Scotch highlands, in the hymn which the people of that land of Andrew Melville and John Knox are apt to sing on their way to the grave of some one greatly beloved:

Neighbor, accept our parting song.
The road is short, the rest is long.
The Lord brought here, the Lord takes hence;
This is no house of permanence.

On bread of mirth and bread of tears
The pilgrim fed these checkered years;
Now, landlord world, shut to the door;
Thy guest is gone forever more.

Yea, village bells, ring softly, ring,
And in the blessed Sabbath bring
Which from this weary workday tryst
Awaits God's folk through Jesus Christ.

TRAINING THE VOICE.

Beauty of Utterance in Speech or Song Is a Mark of Culture in All Good Society.

Aristotle said: "Is it not only necessary to have something to say, it is also necessary to know how to say it." A well-trained voice is a mark of culture in all refined society. This is as true in speech as in song; the same principles govern both, but are even more important in relation to speech. Song implies a distinct art, whereas speech is universal. Modern civilization exacts purity of speech and distinct articulation, but—

'Tis modulation the voice be sound and clear,
'Tis modulation that most charms the ear.

Sir Morrell Mackenzie says: "Is is a mistake to think that speaking requires no special training and exercise. Even in ordinary conversation speaking is an art, and a difficult one." For the club woman and the woman of society not to specially cultivate the speaking or conversational voice is to handicap them with a defect wholly unnecessary. A well-modulated voice may be acquired in adult life, but the preferable period of acquirement is in childhood and youth.

The generality of mothers are not awake to the beauty of utterance. If they were they would consider acquisition of a well-modulated speaking or conversational voice should go hand in hand with piano-playing and singing. If the cultivation of the everyday speaking voice had been given the attention and study that piano-playing has received, the disagreeable element so often complained of in the American voice would have disappeared long ago.

Spurgeon said: "I believe that everyone should train his voice and body under some system of elocution. First, for the health it affords; second, for its educating effects; third, for the advantage it gives over others for usefulness."

In Cuba.

"Soldiers in Cuba libre," said the commander solemnly, "that for which we have been struggling these 30 years has at last been accomplished. The United States has consented to put up the stuff."—Philadelphia North American.

No Sale.

"I'd like to look over some of your collars," said the young man in the haberdasher's.

"Oh, then, you want to see some of the low styles!" replied the dealer.—Yonkers Statesman.

AT THE INCUBATOR SHOW.

Conflicting Opinions on Important Points—Transferring Eggs.

To anyone interested in poultry raising the incubator room at such a show as that recently held in Madison Square Garden, New York, is full of attractions. The beginner in the poultry industry, especially if he is thinking of adapting artificial hatching, becomes fascinated and bewildered as he goes from one to another of the machines and listens to the stories told by their makers. The common, everyday lover of chickens, who isn't the owner of a pen of any kind of fowls and never expects to be, looks on and listens with beaming face, such as one sees in the gallery just about the time the heroine in a shrill voice says to the villain: "Leave me! I detest you!"

The young man who had visited the show with the intention of deciding which of the many incubators he would adopt said he felt just as he did when he was selecting his first bicycle. Every maker had the best machine, and each one had accumulated so many blue ribbons that the question of storing and caring for them was a serious problem at his factory. As a matter of fact, the various makes are similar in most of their characteristics. The application and regulation of the heating are the points upon which there is widest difference in construction, and the extreme views on the subject of moisture furnish the greatest variety in the field of theory. Some incubator makers claim that no artificial moisture is required; that, in fact, it is detrimental. Others insist that moisture must be supplied in liberal quantity. Between these two classes are those who say moisture must be supplied by the machine under certain conditions of atmosphere and surroundings, and each moisture, anti-moisture or semimoisture advocate makes his machines to fit his own theories. And the young man makes his selection just as he selected his bicycle—in some doubt. "But, everything considered, I think my choice was sound." In a week he is ready to gamble that he's got the best machine ever made.

To the sentimental miss and the children, who know nothing of heat and mosture problems and care less, the most interesting part of the incubator show is the bevy of young chicks who have just left their shellhouses and tumbled into the nursery under the egg tray.

"Aren't they cute?" "The dear little fuzzy things!" "Just look at that little black rascal!" are some of the remarks that one hears. A youth of about 14 years, with high forehead and a businesslike air, says, "How did you hatch these chicks in the four days since the show opened?" "They weren't hatched in four days, my young friend. They have been the usual 20 days in getting here."

"Oh, you put the incubators in here more than two weeks before the show opened?"

"No, we started the eggs at home, and the day before the show opened we took them out of the machines, wrapped each one carefully in cotton batting and packed them in wash baskets with sheets of batting between the layers. They were shipped by express, and a special caretaker rode in the car to see that the baskets were not roughly handled. We had these machines warmed up ready to receive the eggs. The transfer delayed the hatch to some extent—say about one hour for each two hours that the eggs were out of the machine—but the chicks all arrived, if not on schedule time, just the same as if the eggs hadn't been moved."

"Thank you," remarked the youth with the high forehead. "Isn't it queer?" inquired a very handsome young woman, and though no one audibly answered her profound query all nodded their heads slowly, as if cogitating over a big and a serious question.

Incubation will make the stupidest or the most indifferent chap pause and consider if he has done his duty before a machine when the hatch is coming off.

JOSEPH R. BUCHANAN.

Eggs of Migratory Wild Birds.

It will surprise many people to know that some of the most important migratory birds are now in process of extinction because of man's cupidity, not in killing them, but in destroying their eggs, and thus preventing their existence. All of them breed in the arctic regions, where in summer there is the greatest abundance of insect and fish life on which to support themselves. Man has found these breeding places, and so long as he can secure from eggs he finds ready sale for them at profitable prices from photographers, who use only the albumen for making the films on which their pictures are taken. It is true if there were not this supply photographs might be dearer than they now are. But if this use of their eggs means the extinction of many migratory species of birds such use of them ought to be prohibited by law.—Boston Cultivator.

Inferiority of Nature.

Visitor (at art store)—Here is a family group now that illustrates what I was talking about a moment ago. The figures are correctly enough drawn, but so utterly stiff and unnatural that I can't imagine where the artist got his idea.

Dealer—My dear young lady, that is not a painting. It is a colored photograph

RAILWAY FATALITY.

Two Tramps Killed and Two Cars Demolished.

REGISTRAR JOHN A. M'DOUGALL.

South Ontario Election Petition and Cross-Petition to Be Tried at Whitby on May 25—New Rules on the Grand Trunk—An Eloper Arrested—Child Killed at Winnipeg.

Fire totally destroyed the stabling accommodation of the Queen's Hotel at Warton on Sunday.

The North German Gazette denies that the German protected cruiser Gefion has been sent to Samoa.

The trial of the South Ontario election petition and cross-petition has been fixed for May 25 at Whitby.

The Kayser-Hausmann Bank at Palermo, Italy, has suspended payment, with a deficit of 2,000,000 lire.

The Rochester, N.Y., Naval Reserves, numbering about 600, will be present at Kingston on Queen's Birthday.

The first boat to leave Goderich harbor this spring was the steamer St. Andrew, which left at daybreak on Saturday.

The marriage of Richard Harding Davis and Miss Cecil Clark of Chicago will be solemnized in Marion, Mass., on Thursday, May 4.

A child of William Hanbury was run into by an electric car on Saturday at Winnipeg and killed. The cars there have no fenders.

William Henderson was fatally injured while cutting cordwood at Oliphant, by a falling tree fracturing his skull. He leaves a wife, but no children.

It is said that 40 cases of diphtheria developed within the past few months at the Winnipeg General Hospital. It may be closed for thorough disinfection.

Xavier Guertin died at Maniwaki, Que., on Friday, at the ripe old age of 108 years. He was a well-known veterinary surgeon in the Gatineau Valley.

Contracts have been signed in London which formally transferred to a single organization practically all of the larger producing copper mines in the United States.

The partly decomposed body of an unknown man was found on the roadside about three miles from Harriston on Saturday. The inquest was adjourned till Monday.

Love, opposition and strychnine conspired to cause William Roland and Lottie Brunette, of Edmonton, N.W.T., to take their own lives at 10:20 on Friday night.

The Paris correspondent of The New York Journal says: "Despite all reports to the contrary, M. Rostand, the author of 'Cyrano de Bergerac,' is insane, and has been placed in an asylum."

The Allan Line SS. Manitoban, from Liverpool to Philadelphia, via St. John's, reported the loss of Cape Race, reached Philadelphia at 10 o'clock on Saturday night, having failed to get into St. John's.

The Marquis of Salisbury reappeared in the House of Lords on Friday evening with his usually long hair close cropped, with the result, as one paper says, of "transforming him from a Cavalier into a Roundhead."

A fire occurred in the stable belonging to J. W. Wylie's Almonte roller mills, in which was stored three wagon loads of pressed hay. Two teams were in the building; one team got out, the other burned to death. Loss $1,000.

The Rt. Hon. Sir John Robert Mowbray, father of the House of Commons since 1898, is dead. Sir John Mowbray was the first baron of that name, the baronetcy being created in 1880. He was born on June 3, 1815.

John A. McDougall has been appointed surrogate registrar at Cornwall for the Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry, in place of the late Miss Helen McDonald. He was local registrar of the High Court of Justice.

Four sharpers pretty were run down by the Chicago & Northwestern fast mail at Crawford's Crossing, about a mile from Baraboo, Wis., on Saturday, while returning from a dance. Three were killed and one badly injured.

John K. Moore, who recently eloped from St. Thomas to Detroit with Mrs. Goodchild, has been arrested on a charge of neglecting to provide for his two children at St. Thomas. He will be tried Tuesday at St. Thomas.

Miss Erbie Bloss fainted from bicycle fatigue at St. Louis on Saturday. She had been riding since March 21, and on a wager with her lover at Fort Worth, Texas, is to ride from that city to Washington, D.C., in 60 days.

James Elsey, the London messenger who was sent from London to Hampton, Cal., by Mr. Harry Leslie Blundell McCalmont, M.P., to deliver a letter ahead of one sent by mail, had he but the mails to Hampton by 12 hours.

Jonas Lundin, a jeweller who has a wife and three children in Kingston, attempted to commit suicide on Saturday night by swallowing a quantity of poison. The city physician pumped him out. He was despondent because he could not find work.

The body of Andrew Low, missing clerk in the Grand Trunk freight department at Toronto, was found floating in the bay at the foot of York street bridge on Saturday morning. He disappeared on Dec. 5 after making threats against his own life.

The City of Para brought word on Saturday to San Francisco that while at Corinto an open boat containing the emaciated remains of nine men drifted ashore the U. S. Louis W. Hallen, son of the deputy naval officer at San Francisco, was identified as one of the dead.

It is stated in railway circles that the new standard of rules will be put into operation on the entire system of the Grand Trunk on May 1. The rules have been made as simple as possible, and the officials claim that the employes will have no trouble whatever in mastering them.

Mr. Justice Robertson on Saturday intimated to counsel that he would require the written consent of George W. Pare and W. H. Holden, the two men held for robbing the Napanee bank, before he would change the venue for their trial to Toronto, as he has done in the case of W. H. Ponton.

After the King and Queen of Italy, on board the Savoia, had reviewed the fleets at Sassari, Island of Sardinia, they boarded the British battleship Majestic, the crews of the whole fleet cheering, and each ship thundering forth a salute. A luncheon followed, at which King Humbert proposed the health of the beloved Queen of England.

The canal advisory board, appointed by Governor Roosevelt three weeks ago, State Engineer and Surveyor Bond and State Superintendent of Public Works John N. Patridge, will inaugurate the investigation of the canal problem on May 10. It is their purpose to commence their work by an inspection of the canals of the Dominion of Canada.

The Meteorological Institute at Copenhagen has sent a circular to all the institutes in Europe and America proposing a general subscription to defray the cost of a daily telegraphic weather report from Iceland and the Faroe Islands. The Great Northern Company has agreed to lay the cables immediately. Fourteen institutes have already replied favorably to the proposition.

Four cars of the eastbound freight, No. 142, in charge of Conductor Smith, ran off the Grand Trunk western switch near Cornwall at 9 40 on Friday night. Two men were killed and two of the cars completely wrecked. Two tanks containing oil were broken open also, and the contents lost. There were 15 tramps on the oil tank at the time of the accident, and all but two escaped.

James Groundwater, an old man living in Toronto, aged 70 years, deliberately committed suicide Saturday by swallowing the contents of a small bottle of strychnine. He died in great agony ten minutes after he swallowed the poison, although a physician used a stomach pump. Groundwater took the poison in a cup of tea while partaking of his mid-day meal in bed. He evidently put the poison in the tea and swallowed it.

EXPORTS AND IMPORTS.

Figures Show a Decrease in Former and an Increase in Latter in Past Nine Months.

Ottawa, April 24.—The trade returns for the nine months ending March 31 show an increase in the aggregate trade of the Dominion, as compared with nine months in 1898, of $12,165,270. The total trade was $235,662,353, as against $223,497,083. The exports were $122,872,347, compared with $127,341,202 for 1898, a decrease of $4,468,855. The imports were $112,790,006, as against $96,133,841, an increase of $16,634,125. The duty collected was $18,731,705, compared with $16,388,938 for the nine months in 1898, an increase of $2,165,770.

Steamers in Collision.

Tacoma, Wash., April 24.—The steamer Glenogle ran down the steamer City of Kingston at an early hour yesterday morning. Passengers and crews were all rescued, it is thought. The Kingston is a total loss and the Glenogle is badly damaged.

Brantford Young Liberals.

Brantford, April 24.—Messrs. Paterson, Sifton and Tarte will attend the Young Liberals' banquet here on Friday evening next. D. C. Fraser of Guysboro, N.S., will also be a guest.

TWELVE MEN DROWNED.

Fifteen Others Are Adrift in a Boat Off the Florida Coast.

Oak Hill, Fla., April 24.—The steamer General Whitney, Capt. Hawthorne, sank 50 miles east of Cape Canaveral on Saturday. One boatload of 16 men, attempting to land at Mosquito Lagoon House of Refuge, was upset and 12 men, including the captain, were drowned. The chief engineer, assistant engineer, fireman and one sailor were saved. The captain's body has been recovered. Fifteen men in another boat were still unheard from.

Election Frauds Charged.

Brockville, April 24.—On Saturday warrants were issued here by two parties, one against a Conservative and the other against a Liberal. The one against the former was sworn to by E. Howison, the latter by J. T. Stelliker. The information against the Conservative states that on polling day he returned to the deputy returning officer a paper, not the ballot given him by the deputy. The latter, who is a Liberal, refused the ballot before the scrutineer detected the difference. In the second instance the Liberal is charged with giving a ballot already marked to a voter. One of the accused parties was at once bailed out, and the other will likely be before many hours.

Shot During Initiation.

Syracuse, April 22.—William N. Green, employed at the Solvay Process Works, died at his home in the village of Solvay at 9.30 o'clock last night of lockjaw. On April 4 last Green was initiated into a court of Foresters of Amorica in Solvay Village. In the initiation ceremonies, it is said, he was shot in the right thigh with the wad of a blank cartridge. He was taken to his home and Dr. E. H. Flint was called to attend him. The man continued to call gradually, and several days afterward his jaw set rigidly, and he succumbed to tetanus. Total insanity followed from the wound.

"Ram's Horn" Blasts.

The secret of Salvation is trusting Christ and saying so.

The height of knowledge is to know what you do not know.

The true Christian can be trusted as far as God can see him.

God seldom allows us to see the greatness of the work He gives us.

Atheistic arguments are but the whistling of cowards in the dark.

When men give a feast they appoint doorkeepers: God sends out scouts.

Christians may overcome great sins and be made miserable by little ones.

It is better to be cut by God's pruning knife than to be cast out by His rake.

When you have Christ's faith in the Father, you can do His work for the brother.

When you ask for credit for good motives remember that God measures you by the bad ones also.

The great wonder of Christianity is not the raising of a dead man, but the raising of a dead world.

Getting people to join the church is comparatively easy work, but the way of the Cross is still unpopular.

A great many who are called lighthearted are misjudged by a wrong location of the buoyancy—it's in the head.

When a man is very anxious to explain that his conduct is all right, depend on it he is a little suspicious of himself.

Sage, besides being highly useful as a culinary article, is an excellent domestic remedy. It produces perspiration when given as a tea, without stimulating the system. A first-rate remedy for colds and checked perspiration. A strong tea made from the leaves is highly valuable in sore throat, quinsy, ulcerated throat and sore mouth.

Her Husband Was a Drunkard.

She Finally Administered a Remedy, Without His Knowledge, and Cured Him.

A pathetic story is revealed in the following letter: "For several years my husband has been a confirmed drunkard. He could not hold a position, although he was an expert bookkeeper. I vainly endeavored to induce him to take a liquor cure. Last fall we were dispossessed for non-payment of rent, and the exposure caused the death of our only child. It broke him for a few weeks, but then he took to drink again worse than ever. An old friend of our prosperous days recommended me to try your Samaria prescription, and I gave it to my husband in his coffee without his knowledge. It seemed to make liquor distasteful to him. He soon stopped drinking altogether, but I continued to administer the remedy until his system was entirely free from the effect of alcohol. Last week he secured a good position and now we are as happy a couple as ever lived."

This marvelous remedy will be mailed in a plain wrapper to any address by sending $3.00 to The Samaria Remedy Co., Toronto, Ont.

I was cured of a bad case of Grip by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Sydney, C. B. C. I. LAGUE.

I was cured of loss of voice by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Yarmouth. CHARLES PLUMMER.

I was cured of Sciatica Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Burin, Nfld. LEWIS S. BUTLER.

Quite the Contrary.

Judge—Did you knock the man down?

Prisoner—No, judge, I didn't; I tried to hold him up.

Mix brains with your soil; cultivate with judgment; harvest with care; and market with intelligence.

Do you grow your fruit, reader, or do you buy it? If you buy it, we will venture to say that you don't have much.

Plant sweet corn in the garden for family use. We always plant Stowell's evergreen. It is late, but its yield and quality are excellent.—Western Plowman.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

How Dishes Were Named.

Hominy is from anhuimica, the North American word for parched corn.

Succotosh is a dish borrowed from the Narragansett Indians and called by them m'sickquatash.

Blanc-mange means literally white food; hence chocolate blanc-mange is something of a misnomer.

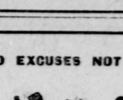
Charlotte is a corruption of the old English word charlyn, which means a dish of custard, and charlotte russe is Russian charlotte.

Macaroni is taken from a Greek derivation, which means "the blessed dead," in allusion to the ancient custom of eating it at feasts for the dead.

It may be only a trifling cold, but neglect it and it will fasten its fangs in your lungs, and you will soon be carried to an untimely grave. In this country we have sudden changes and must expect to have coughs and colds. We cannot avoid them, but we can effect a cure by using Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the medicine that has never been known to fail in curing coughs, colds, bronchitis and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest.

THERE ARE NO EXCUSES NOT TO USE

ST. JACOBS OIL



FOR SPRAINS AND BRUISES

A Prompt and Certain Cure No One Refuses.

Unavailing.

Aunt Chloe—Didn't I dun tole yer, Rufus, dat I'd whop yer ef yer went blackberrying?

Rufus—Don't whop me, mammy, mah pants am full ob briers an' yo'll hurt yo' hand.

Aunt Chloe—T'ank yer, son; I'll jess use mah slipper.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

A Difficult Assignment.

Editor—What's all this stuff?

Reporter—That, sir, is a report of the proceedings of the woman suffrage meeting last night.

Editor—But I can't make head or tail of it.

Reporter—Neither could I. They were all talking at once.

TIRED AND LANGUID.

The Experience of an Estimable Young Lady.

Her Blood Was Poor and Watery—Suffered From Sick Headaches and Fainting Spells—How She Regained Health's Bloom.

The Recorder, Brockville.

On one of the finest farms in Wolford township, Grenville county, resides Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Smith and family. Mr. Smith is perhaps one of the best known men in the county, as in addition to being a practical farmer he represents several agricultural implement companies. His family consists of two estimable daughters, the eldest being seventeen years of age. In a correspondent of the Brockville Recorder, who recently called at Mr. Smith's, Miss Minnie E. Smith, the eldest daughter, related the following story:—"About two years ago I was taken quite ill. I became pale and languid, and if I undertook to do any work about the house would easily become terribly fatigued. I became subject to terribly sick headaches and my stomach became so weak that I loathed food. My trouble was further aggravated by weak spells, and my feet, winter or summer, were as cold as ice; in fact, it seemed as if there was no feeling in them. I tried several kinds of medicine, but instead of helping me I was growing weaker. One day in March, 1898, my father brought home a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I immediately discontinued the other medicine and began taking the pills. I found that they helped me and four more boxes were procured, and by the time I had finished them I was entirely well. I have never had better health in my life than I am now enjoying. My appetite is now always good and I have increased in weight. All this is due to the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I would advise any other young girl troubled as I was to use them, and they will certainly cure if the directions are followed."

The facts above related are important to parents, as there are many young girls just budding into womanhood whose condition is, to say the least, more critical than their parents imagine. Their complexion is pale and waxy in appearance, troubled with heart palpitation, headaches, shortness of breath on the slightest exercise, faintness and other distressing symptoms, which invariably lead to a premature grave unless prompt steps are taken to bring about a natural condition of health. In this emergency no remedy yet discovered can supply the place of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which build anew the blood, strengthen the nerves and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. They are a certain cure for all troubles peculiar to the female system, young or old. These Pills also cure such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration, the after effects of la grippe, influenza and severe colds, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Do not be persuaded to accept any imitation, no matter what the dealer may say who offers it. Imitations never cured any one. See that the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is on the wrapper around every box you buy.

Gracious Offering.

Elderly Passenger—Here, miss, take this seat.

Stout Young Woman—Oh, I could not think of depriving an old—I mean I could not think of depriving you!

"You go ahead and take it, and don's argue. I know you girls always have lame feet."—Indianapolis Journal.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

To Strengthen the Hair.

Take an egg, well beaten, and rub in scalp well, wash out with warm water, use no soap, except tar soap once in a while. This keeps the head free from dandruff, while the eggs stimulate the roots of the hair and make it grow. It is not necessary to use the soap when using the eggs.

That tired, languid feeling, and indisposition to effort of any sort will be rapidly removed by the use