DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "A Great Man Fallen"—A Eulogy of the Late Justice Field—One of the Most Notable Characters of Our Times Whose Life is Worthy of Emulation.

TEXT: "Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?"—II Samuel iii., 38.

Here is a plumed catafalque, followed by King David and a funeral oration which he delivers at the tomb. Concerning Abner, the great, David weeps out the text. More appropriately than when originally uttered we may now utter this resounding lamentation, "Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?"

It was thirty minutes after six, 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, Washington, as it was sundown on all the surrounding hills, but in both cases the sunset 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 lifetime 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.

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 larger 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 counter-balance 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. The name of Field will survive centuries and be a synonym for religion, for great jurisprudence, for able Christian journalism, as the names of the Pharaohs and the Cæsars stand for cruelty and oppression and vice.

While parents cannot aspire to have such conspicuous households as the one the name of whose son we now celebrate, all parents may, by fidelity in prayer and holy example have their sons and daughters become kings and queens unto God, to reign forever and ever. But the work has already been done, and I could go through this country and find a thousand households which have by the grace of God and blessing upon paternal and maternal excellence become the royal families of America.

Let young men beware lest they by their behavior blot such family records with some misdeed. We can all think of households the names of which meant everything honorable and consecrated for a long while, but by the deed of one son sacrificed, disgraced and blasted. Look out how you rob your consecrated ancestry of the name they handed to you unsullied! Better as trustee to that name add something worthy. Do something to honor the old homestead, whether a mountain cabin or a city mansion or a country parsonage. Rev. David Dudley Field, though thirty-two years passed upward, is honored to-day by the Christian life, the service, the death of his son Stephen.

Among the most absorbing books of the Bible is the book of Kings, which again and again illustrates that, though piety is not hereditary, the style of parentage has much to do with the style of descendant. It declares of King Abijam, "He walked in all the sins of his father which he had done before him," and of King Azariah, "He did that which was right in the sight of the Lord, according to all that his father Amaziah had done." We owe a debt to those who have gone before in our line as certainly as we have obligations to those who subsequently appear in the household. Not so sacred is your old father's walking staff, which you keep in his memory or the eyeglasses through which your mother studied the Bible in her old age as the name they bore, the name 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.

Notice also that our illustrious friend was great in reasonable and genial dissent. Of 1042 opinions he rendered, none were 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 author of Judge Field's dissenting opinions than to be the author of the Constitution of the United States. The tendency is to go with the multitude, to think what others think, to say and do what others do. Sometimes the majority are wrong, and it requires heroes to take the negative, but to do that logically and in good humor requires some elements of make up not often found in judicial dissenters or, indeed, in any class of men. There are so many people in the world opposed to everything and who display their opposition in rancorous and obnoxious ways that a Judge Field was needed to make the negative respected and genial and right. Minorities under God save the world and save the church. An unthinking and precipitate "yes" may be stopped by a righteous and he roic "no." The majorities are not always right. The old gospel hymn declares it:

Numbers are no mark that men will right be found;
A few were saved in Noah's ark to many millions drowned.

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 court rooms Justice Field's magnificent dissenting opinions.

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 babies in satin lined cradle or afterward send them out into the world with enough in their hands 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 post-graduate 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! An infernal 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's 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 swords with which to strike effectively for God and one's country.

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!"

How suggestive the invitation which William Wirt, the great Virginian, wrote his friend inviting him to yonder Supreme Courtroom: "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 Cæsar. 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.

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 thirty-four 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.

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.

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?

And now may the God of all comfort speak to the bereft, especially to her who was the queen of his life from the day when as a stranger he was shown to her pew in the Episcopal Church to this time of the broken heart. He changed churches, but did not change religion, for the church in which he was born and the church in which he died alike believe in God the Father Almighy, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, His only begotten Son, and in the communion of saints, and in the life everlasting. Amen.

A TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

THE DRINK EVIL MADE MANIFEST IN MANY WAYS.

Uncle Hiram's Advice—Intoxicants in Manila—Pure Alcohol Under Other Names Causes Demoralization in Our Army—A Serious Problem.

My Uncle Hiram used to say, "My lad, take my advice,
And never buy an article until you have the price.
Be like your uncle, pay your bills, and you'll not have to fret,
And never (here he'd fiercely stamp)—no, never be in debt!"
I watcht my Uncle stamp his foot;
His words imprest me more
Because his creditors had put
A keeper in his store.

"Tobacco is a filthy weed!" my Uncle oft would cry,
"And only fit for nasty hogs that wallow in a sty.
Oh, do not cloud your youthful brain with smoke or chew or snuff,
'Tis only human pigs, my boy, that ever use the stuff."
And from this text would Uncle draw
A speech with precept ripe,
And only stop to take a "chaw,"
Or pause to light his pipe.

"Shun liquor, boy!" said Uncle Hi; "Shun drink, my lad!" he said,
"Nor taste nor touch nor look not on the wine when it is red;
'It biteth like an adder,' yes, and stingeth somewhat worse;
I bid thee shun the flowing bowl, for 'tis the nation's curse."
And with the words of wisdom blent
From Uncle's lips would come
A very strong and healthy scent
Of old New England rum.

Oh, blessed sage of childhood's hour, oh, Uncle dear, to thee
And thy advice I owe my all, and all I hope to be.
I would not steal, I would not drink, I would not smoke nor chew,
Because I feared that, if I did, I'd grow to be like you.
So bless you, ancient counselor,
With blessings deep and ample,
Not for your sermons, no, but for
Your horrible example.
—Joe Lincoln, in the L. A. W. Bulletin.

Seductive Philippine Beverages.

Among the serious problems confronting General Otis at Manila none has caused greater agitation than the alarming effects produced upon American soldiers, particularly the enlisted men, by a seductive beverage which they procured in native shops, and which produced such physical and mental demoralization as to give rise to a suspicion that the army of occupation was being systematically drugged or poisoned to render them helpless to resist an insurgent attack. This native drink was generally known as vino. It was exceedingly palatable and inexpensive, but a single drink of it unfitted a soldier for active duty for the succeeding twenty-four hours, while frequent potations sent the soldier to the hospital for a long period of illness. When the source of the trouble was discovered General Otis was disposed to prohibit the traffic in vino altogether, and to that end referred the matter to General Hughes, Provost Marshal-General of the city, with a request for suggestions looking to a practicable course of action. General Hughes investigated the trouble, and his recommendations have been followed.

As long as Manila was crowded with troops the vino industry, unrestricted, was exceedingly lucrative, but now that most of the Americans are in the field, practically all the shops where it had been sold are closed. General Hughes's indorsement on the case was as follows:

HEADQUARTERS
PROVOST MARSHAL-GENERAL,
MANILA, January 18.

Respectfully returned to the Adjutant-General, Department of the Pacific and Eighth Army Corps.

I have avoided all discussion of this subject until I have sufficiently informed myself of the actual facts, and while my information is not yet as full and complete as I should like to have it, still I feel that I hazard nothing in what is stated below.

There are quite a number of articles on sale at the wine shops in this city that are about the same thing. They are a whitish liquor, and usually flavored; and sometimes tinted by some innocent elements. They are called numerous names—anisado, vino, beno, Scotch whisky, etc. The base of all of them is simply alcohol. Commercial alcohol is manufactured here extensively from the refuse of sugar houses. It is very pure and strong, and can be sold at a price that is far below that at which any other intoxicating drink can be produced. The wine venders take this alcohol of commerce and dilute it, perhaps add a cheap flavoring, may be an innocent coloring element, and sell it under any name they see fit to bestow upon it. Any one familiar with the old bottle trade can tell about it by giving the various prices of labelled and not labelled bottles. A Scotch whisky bottle with a perfect label is a very different article of trade from one of the same kind without a label.

The police are instructed to endeavor to supress the sale of these strong alcoholic drinks to our soldiers, and persons found selling them to American soldiers have their permits revoked. There are occasionally shops that get fruit alcohol and put it on sale as a beverage. This material is apt to produce a very delirious or confused condition. Wherever such shops are found the police are to withdraw the licenses from the places. If commanders will be careful to report the places where men have obtained the drink which produces the effect mentioned it shall be the effort of this office to take such measures as will prevent a recurrence.

Wages and Whisky.

The young man who thinks he can afford to take two or three glasses of beer or whisky each day and never miss the sum he spends would do well to reckon up how much these drinks would amount to in the course of a year.

Some years ago three young men in Columbus, Ohio, carpenters by trade, engaged to work for a builder, promising to stay with him until a certain piece of work was completed. They were to receive the same wages, and were to draw them as they chose. The work lasted from spring until Christmas. On the final settlement one of young men, who frequented the tavern, and was a pretty hard drinker, found a balance to his credit of $2.50. The second, who was a somewhat more moderate drinker, had $11; the third, who was a teetotaler, had $150. The first and second wore very seedy clothes, and were in debt. The third had a good suit of clothes and no debt. Surely total abstinence pays!—Temperance Banner.

The Crusade in Brief.

Intemperance is an accursed thing. It degrades the mind, it demoralizes the whole moral being, and, if not renounced, means everlasting ruin.

Man is but dust; as soon as he gets the habit of absorbing liquor his name is mud.

An attempt is being made to arrest the growing consumption of alcohol amongst military classes in France. A series of posters have been placed in the barracks of the garrison of Paris showing the ravages made by alcohol on the human system.

Agitation of the temperance question throughout Alabama has caused the saloon keepers of Birmingham to close their places of business on Sunday.

HINTS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

Shades for the Lamp.

Beautiful lamp-shades are made with the fancy straw-braids that may be bought by the yard in any of the general stores. Several varieties are introduced into a single shade, a lining and scant frill of silk in some delicate color around the inside bringing out the straw designs.

A Handsome Bed-Spread.

A pretty bed-spread recently seen was a fine white organdie upon which had been painted along the two overhanging sides a pretty floral design. A lace ruffle finished the edges. This spread was laid over a thin silk one of pale green which harmonized with the design and also with the decorations of the room.

A Durable Wall-Cloth.

House-fitters are suggesting the use of the marbled enamelled cloth upon the walls of kitchens and butlers' pantries. This cloth has been found of value applied to bathroom walls, as it is waterproof and also very easily cleaned. These qualities make it useful in the kitchen as a wall-covering. It can be fitted as neatly as paper, a little glue being added to the paste by which it is put on. As it is considerably cheaper than paint, and more durable even than the prepared waterproof papers, its advantages from an economic side are obvious.

The Expression of Rooms.

Every room and house should be the expression of the needs and tastes of the owners. Other homes or rooms should not be copied literally. Ideas and suggestions may be obtained from such sources, but they must be embodied into a general plan only so far as they are consistent with the individual's special needs and tastes. Strive to give good effects in the arrangement of articles, but comfort of the other members of the household should not be sacrificed to attain any artistic end. Comfort in the home should come first, and then ornamentation. Make the most of every sunny window, and ungainly corners should be converted into attractive nooks. Naturally unpleasant rooms can be turned into cheerful places of abode if proper study is given to their requirements. A few shelves in the right place, a cosey corner, a comfortable couch piled high with soft, downy pillows, pretty but not expensive pictures, a table with books and photographs may redeem an ugly room, and make it a place to linger in.

A Pretty Panel.

A very pretty way to fill up an ugly space between two door casings which is not suitable to hang a picture in, or in case one does not own a picture the proper size and shape, is to take a length of china silk of a harmonious tint, and lay it in tucks standing upward. It is necessary to begin at the top of the space, at the frieze, if possible, and lay the tucks deep enough to hold up photographs. These tucks should be tackled with brass-headed tacks to keep them in place, and the silk drawn tightly across the space.

This is a pretty decoration even with but a few pictures if the color is well chosen. Where there are a great many pictures and the background is completely covered, a firm quality of a less expensive material will do just as well.

Where there is a set of pictures which would make a straight string of views across the panel, the silk can be especially arranged so as to form a top fold as well as the lower holding fold with pretty effect.

A lattice of ribbons or tapes may be used in the same way, and such a collection is always far more interesting than in a basket or album, both of which are so terribly passe that they are never seen nowadays, except as heirlooms.—New York Herald.

Recipes.

Brown Bread Brewis—Cut the crusts and pieces of brown bread into small pieces, cover them with milk and simmer for three-quarters of an hour. Season with butter and salt and serve with cream.

Nut Cake—One-half cupful of butter, two cupfuls of sugar, four eggs beaten separately, three cupfuls of flour, one-half cupful of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and two cupfuls of nuts cut fine and rolled in flour. Flavor to taste.

Minced Turkey—Chop remains of cold turkey very fine for a cup and a half; put one-half pint of gravy or milk into a stewpan, with a small piece of butter rolled in flour, a teaspoonful of catchup, saltspoonful of salt, a saltspoonful of minced parsley; put in turkey and skake over a clear fire until thoroughly hot. Place thin strips of hot buttered toast around the edge of dish.

Macaroni with Mushrooms—Boil half a pound of macaroni. Put a pint of water, one small onion, a sprig of parsley, the juice of half a lemon, with salt and pepper, in a saucepan. Set over the fire; when boiling add a quart of mushrooms; cook five minutes. Beat the eggs, stir in and take from the fire. Drain macaroni and put layer in baking dish, then layer of mushrooms, alternating until dish is full, putting mushrooms on top. Set in hot oven for five minutes.

Puff Omelet—Stir into the yolks of six eggs and whites of three, beaten very light, one tablespoonful of flour, mixed with a cupful of cream or milk, three-quarters level teaspoonful of salt and a saltspoonful of pepper. Melt a tablespoonful of butter in a small baking pan, pour in the mixture and set the pan into a hot oven. When it thickens pour over the remaining whites of eggs, well beaten with a pinch of salt, and return to oven until a delicate brown. Slip onto a large plate and serve at once.

HOW TO WASH FLANNELS.

Dissolve fine shavings of Ivory Soap in boiling water, and when cool enough to bear your hand in it, immerse one piece of flannel. Don't rub it with soap, but knead it with the hands. Don't rinse in plain water or in cold water, but make a second solution, warm and well blued, for this purpose. Use a clothes-wringer; hand-wringing is insufficient. Dry quickly in a warm place. If left to stand wet, flannel shrinks.

Cut out these directions and tell the laundress to follow them with Ivory Soap. It keeps the flannels very soft.

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Lands That Rise and Set.

Since the beginning of this century no fewer than fifty-two volcanic islands have risen out of the sea. Nineteen have disappeared and ten are now inhabited.

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