General Business.

50 YEARS!

For the Last 50 Years Cough Medicines have been coming in and dying out, but during all this time.....

SHARP'S BALSAM OF HOREHOUND

Never Left the Front Rank for Curing Croup, Coughs and Colds. All Druggists and most Grocerymen sell it. 25 Cents a Bottle.

ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS.

NOTICE TO HOLDERS OF TIMBER LICENSES

Crown Lands Office, 12 June, 1894.

The attention of all holders of Timber Licenses is called to Section 19 of the Timber Regulations, which reads as follows:—

"19. No Spruce or Pine trees shall be cut by any Licensee under any License, not even for sawing, which will not make a log at least 12 feet in length and ten inches at the small end; and if any such shall be cut, the number shall be liable to double stumpage and the License forfeited."

and all Licensees are hereby notified, that for the future, the provisions of this section will be rigidly enforced.

W. P. TWEEDIE, Surveyor General.

Splendid Farm for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale his farm at Napan, well known as the late John Brennan farm, containing 100 acres more or less of land under cultivation and well watered, besides about 100 acres additional well wooded with pulp wood, cedar and firewood.

The farm is seven miles from Chatham which offers a fine market for its products.

The land under cultivation is in splendid condition and the portion under grass will cut about fifty tons of hay this season, besides the usual annual crops, for which it is well suited. It has a fine new two-storey dwelling, commodious barn and other outbuildings.

The district school is located on the property, and there is a church and also a blacksmith shop within a mile. There is a cedar bog on the farm and unused sand in the river in front of it, which offer an exceptional privilege for obtaining fertilizing matter. Apply to

THOMAS TRAER,
Lower Napan.

FOR SALE.

Four Plows, one Mowing Machine. Apply at the Advance Office.

WM DIXON
or at J. B. SNOWBALL'S Office

IMPROVED PREMISES

Just arrived and on Sale at

Roger Flanagan's

Garden and Field Seeds,
Choice Timothy Seed, and Wheat,
Wall Papers, Window Shades,
Dry Goods,
Ready Made Clothing,
Gents' Furnishings,
Hats, Caps,
Boots, Shoes &c. &c.
Also a choice lot of

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

R. FLANAGAN,
ST. JOHN STREET & WATER STREET.

I'M TELLING SQUARE-EDGED TRUTH

WHEN I SAY THAT I HAVE BEEN DEALING AT

W. T. HARRIS', CHATHAM,

for over two years, and I have never had better dealings in my life.

He keeps a full line of

GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, DRY GOODS READY-MADE CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHINGS, FLOUR, MEAL, HAY, OATS, SEED GRAIN, GARDEN SEEDS, &C.

He keeps a large stock of each and sells cheaper than any other house. You try him and you will find what I say you is no lie.

A CUSTOMER.

PROFESSOR LEICESTER,

organist of St. Luke's church, professor of the

PIANO, ORGAN, VOICE PRODUCTION

and whose pupils have taken the highest honors including the Bronze Medal and Sterndale Bennett Scholarship Royal Academy of music,

LONDON, ENGLAND.

FOR TERMS, APPLY AT RESIDENCE, QUEEN ST

NOTICE OF SALE.

To Patrick Flood of Chatham in the County of Northumberland and Province of New Brunswick, laborer, and Charlotte Flood his wife and to all others whom it may concern:—

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage bearing date the twenty-sixth day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six, and made between the said Patrick Flood of Chatham in the County of Northumberland and Province of New Brunswick, laborer and Charlotte Flood his wife, of the one part and the undersigned, Jabez B. Snowball, of the same place, merchant, of the other part, which mortgage was duly recorded in the records of the County of Northumberland on the twenty-seventh day of August, A. D. 1879, in volume 10 of the county records pages 503 and 504, and is numbered 459 in said volume. There will, in pursuance of the said power of sale, and for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by the said indenture of mortgage, default having been made in payment thereof, be sold at public auction on Saturday, the twenty-second day of December, next, in front of the Post office, Chatham, in said county at twelve o'clock noon, the lands and premises in said indenture mentioned and described as follows namely:—All that piece or parcel of land situate lying and being in Chatham aforesaid, being one-third part of the land known as the "Flood Field" which piece thereof is bounded as follows:—Commencing at the northwest corner of land owned by Daniel Finn, thence running westerly along the northerly side line of lands owned by the said Jabez B. Snowball, four hundred and forty-three feet nine and one-half inches to a stake, thence southerly to a stake standing on the north side of the road laid out along the rear of the first lots known as the Keating Road, thence westerly along the north side of the said road four hundred and forty-nine feet six inches to the southwest corner of the said Daniel Finn's land, thence northerly along the westerly side line of the said Daniel Finn's land to the place of beginning, being the same piece or allotment of land conveyed to the said Patrick Flood by Benjamin Flood and Dennis Flood by deed of partition, bearing date the tenth day of August, A. D. 1879, as by reference thereto will more fully appear.

Together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon and the rights, members, privileges, hereditaments and appurtenances to the same belonging or in any wise appertaining; and the reversion and reversions remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof, etc.

Dated the 7th day of September, A. D. 1894.

SUMNER & BARRETT, Solicitors for Mortgagee.

J. B. SNOWBALL, Mortgagee

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B., - - JANUARY 10, 1895.

FREE FISH:—Acting Secretary Hamlin of the United States has decided that salmon and smelts, which from their migratory nature exist part of the year in fresh water, are if caught in such waters considered fresh water fish and if frozen or packed in ice at time of importation may be admitted free of duty under paragraph 481 of the tariff bill.

CARLETON, N. B.:—The writ for the election in Carleton county has been issued: nomination to take place on the 17th inst. and polling on the 24th.

"Advance" Scientific Miscellany.

PEAT-BOGS AS ELECTRIC STATIONS—INFLUENCE OF COOKING ON DIGESTIBILITY—A TRULY DIAMOND RING—THE MYSTERY OF MARS—THE AMBER OF BURMAH—SOURCE OF THE NITROGEN OF PLANTS—HOW LEPROSY IS SPREAD.

The peat bogs of the United Kingdom are roughly estimated by Mr. P. F. Nursey at 6,000,000 acres, having an average depth of 12 feet, and being capable of yielding 3,500 tons of dried peat per acre. In Ireland are 2,850,000 acres, or nearly one-seventh of the entire area of the island. More than half of the Irish peat is of the best quality, and, reckoned at one-sixth the value of coal, the total supply in Ireland is thought to be equivalent to 470,000,000 tons of coal. Here is a vast store of energy, points out Mr. J. Munro, which, like the power of Niagara, may be converted into electricity and applied to many industries especially those of manufacturing various possible products from the peat itself—in factories established near the bogs. Neighboring towns, moreover, could be lighted from the dismal moors, and railways worked.

Recent experiment has shown that, contrary to general belief, the coagulation of the albuminous substances in food by heat does not decrease the digestibility. It is only when the heating has been sufficient to cause more or less complete decomposition, indicated by browning, that cooked foods are made less digestible than the raw. This change results from cooking at much beyond the temperature of steam, and is pretty certain to reduce somewhat the digestibility and nutritive effect.

The cutting of a complete ring from a precious stone is a lapidary feat not often attempted. In the Marlborough collection in England is a ring cut in a sapphire of great beauty; and M. Antoine, a jeweller of Anvers, has just succeeded, after three years of patient trial and many failures, in cutting a perfect, circular ring, three-fourths of an inch in diameter, from a diamond.

A new application of electro-plating is the sealing of cans of fruits and meat, and of bottles of wine and chemicals.

The canals of Mars, says the editor of Popular Science news, start out from great numbers of central points supposed until lately to be lakes or ponds, and they form a complete web of triangles all over the arid parts of the planet. They are as straight as compass or theodolite could make them. They vary in width from 18 to about 200 miles, and in length from 300 miles to one third the entire circumference of the planet. They do not shift around from region to region, the Nilosyrtis, first observed nearly 100 years ago, still occupying its original place. The great triangles are in all probability either water or vegetation. Until lately the supposition was that they were water, but the theory of floods is inconsistent with their straight and orderly arrangement, while they are too vast and useless to be canals made by conscious beings. They change their appearance with the seasons, exactly as they should do if they represented land reclaimed by irrigation from the surrounding desert. The perfect symmetry could be due to the surveyed fields along an irrigation canal, and if we assume that the common centres to which they converge are oases due to artesian wells, we need not suppose that there are any serious or immense floods on Mars. No other hypothesis meets the facts so well. At times the regions of the so-called canals shine out as desert land, and at about the times of the equinoxes both canals and lakes part in the middle and become double, at the same time spreading farther out into the desert, and this is just what would occur if the early crops needing water first in the season were planted along a central strip near the irrigating canal or wells, while the late crops were placed on the outside. The year of Mars being twice the length of our own, this should occur twice a year, as it does.

Burmese amber, or Burmite as Dr. Helm of Dantzic proposes to call it, proves to be totally different from ordinary amber and all other fossils resins. It is a little harder than amber proper, is easily cut, and takes an excellent polish, but has less variety of color, and contains no succinic acid. It is remarkable for its strong fluorescence. It is found in the Hukong valley, which is nearly surrounded by high mountains, and until two or three years ago had been visited by only two Europeans. The material has been used for centuries by the Burmese, its cutting being a considerable industry in Mandalay.

Though nitrogen forms about four-fifths of the atmosphere, and constitutes about 16 per cent of the tissues of the body, the exact manner in which it is supplied to us has been a very perplexing question. A certain quantity of the inert element is supposed to be extracted yearly from the atmosphere for plant food by the natural process known as "nitrification." The nature of this process has occupied the attention of many chemists, and many theories—porous bodies, catalysis, electricity, bacteria, etc.—have been advanced to explain it. Dr. T. L. Phipson has been led by his recent researches into the origin of the atmosphere to conclude that nitrification simply consists in the oxidation of ammonia. He finds that no one has seemed to realize that the process is universal—going on everywhere—for the reason that it is only where rain is scarce that the resultant nitrates are easily discovered, as in parts of India, Peru, Egypt, Arabia, China, Persia, Kentucky, France, etc. Liebig and many others have believed that the nitrogenous principles of plants are derived directly and chiefly from ammonia. Dr. Phipson, however, has convinced himself that the ammonia must be converted into nitric acid before its nitrogen can be assimilated, and that it is the nitric acid produced from ammonia by the natural process of nitrification that supplies the nitrogen of plants. In this process of nitrification atmospheric nitrogen takes no appreciable part. Ammonia seems to have been originally a volcanic product, which appeared when the earth had sufficiently cooled, and at a later period was oxidized and converted into nitric acid. Not until then was plant life possible. The supply of atmospheric ammonia once established, only slow addition from inorganic sources has been necessary, as, when plants and animals perish and decay, their nitrogen and carbon return to nature as they originally existed—that is, as ammonia and carbonic acid.

An investigation into the condition of the lepers in Iceland has been made for the Danish Government by Dr. Ehlers. He confirms the earlier view that leprosy is not hereditary, but is spread by contagion—peculiarly favorable conditions seeming to be necessary, as the evidence in 13 cases shows that the patients lived for years under the same roof with lepers, even sharing the same bed, before contracting the disease. Insanitary habits among the Icelanders have probably had much to do with keeping leprosy alive.

Railway Construction in 1894.

The N. Y. Journal of Commerce in a recent issue says that the table of the new railway construction in 1894 has just been prepared and the figures fully reflect the depressed business surroundings of the transportation interest during the year now closing. Eighteen hundred and eighty-seven was the top notch year with 13,000 miles. The figures show: Total in United States, 1,919; total in Canada, 322; total in Mexico, 74; total in United States in 1893, 2,635; total in United States in 1892, 4,187; total in United States in 1891, 4,282; total in United States in 1890, 5,670. All these figures take no note of the vast and rapidly increasing mileage of light roads, electrical and others, which now share with the steam roads in short distance passenger travel. In some instances important lines through populous regions have been well nigh paralleled. The 200 miles of the New York and New Haven roads, between New York and Boston, is now thus treated for 150 miles.

OBSEQUIES

OF THE LATE

Rt. Hon. Sir John Thompson

AT HALIFAX!

Lying in State in the Legislative Council Chamber!

SOLEMN SERVICE AT ST. MARY'S CATHEDRAL.

The funeral sermon by Archbishop O'Brien.

The Interment at Holy Cross Cemetery. Etc. Etc.

[*Editorial correspondence of the Advance*]

HALIFAX, N. S., Jan. 3rd.

The solemn pageant is ended and the remains of Sir John Thompson lie, granite-encased, in their tomb in Holy Cross Cemetery.—

The honored dead, about whose bier
Were gathered weeping loved ones;
Who, wedded to the state, in death
Is mourned by prince and page;
Whose life—too short to fill
The measure of its destiny—
Hath left its record as a star
To guide the eager seeker after fame,
Is laid at rest!

Powers depart,
Possessions vanish, and opinions change,
And passions hold a fluctuating seat;
But by the storm of circumstance unshaken
And subject neither to eclipse or wane,
Duty exists—immutably survives
For our support,—the measures and the forms
Which an abstract intelligence supplies;
Whose kingdom is where time and space
are not.

In my telegram of Tuesday the readers of the ADVANCE were informed of the leading features of the funeral observances on the arrival of the warship Blenheim, which, by the Queen's command, conveyed the remains of Sir John Thompson from Portsmouth to Halifax. In the delivery of the body to the Canadian authorities here by the commander of the Blenheim, the sad responsibility assumed by the Imperial government ended, and that of the country of which the dead statesman was practically the ruler, began. That England omitted nothing which the greatest respect for the late premier and his family could suggest, and also seemed to have made of the mournful event an occasion for manifesting the highest regard for the Dominion, and desire to increase her hold upon the affections of its people, is one of the leading thoughts suggested by everything done by the Imperial authorities, from the moment of Sir John's death at Windsor Castle, until his remains were confided to Canadian keeping yesterday.

The custody of the body by our own people has been short, and now that it lies in its tomb in Holy Cross cemetery, and the obsequies are over, we realise that Halifax has been the scene of a state funeral which, whether viewed from the stand point of the national elements and authorities under whose auspices it was conducted, or the mere outward "pomp and circumstances" through which the nation manifested its desire to honor its dead, is amongst the greatest in history. Those who do not seem to know how great a part sentiment plays in the affairs of life, are already expressing the view that there was nothing in the way of achievement in Sir John's career which merited so "expensive" a national tribute to his memory. Perhaps not. More brilliant men have died while in the service of the Empire, and of Canada, but have not been honored as he was. It may be assumed, however, that if the environment of Sir John's death had been the same as that of those men, his sepulture, to-day, would have been less of a great national tribute than it was. In his death at Windsor Castle, almost at the moment when, as the leading statesman of Britains greatest self-governing dependency, he was admitted to the highest council of the Empire, an opportunity, that could hardly come again for centuries, for expanding and refining the bond of sympathy between the mother country and her colonial empire, was presented. The character, abilities and public services of the premier of Canada merited the highest honors his sovereign could bestow, and as he died almost as these were being conferred upon him, it was natural, and due to himself and the country he represented that they should be continued in death as they had begun in life. How nobly and fully the duty of England was performed—personally, by Her Majesty the Queen, as well as by members of her household, the members of her ministry, officers and men of the navy and her people—is a matter of history. It was the impulse of Britain's example, no less than appreciation of his worth as a statesman through whom she had won new honor and distinction in the councils of the empire, that impelled Canada to honor Sir John Thompson's obsequies with the magnificent demonstration of to-day; and while many may criticise it adversely as honor overdone, who shall say that the empire at large, and Canada in particular, will not be benefitted by the universal attention which has been directed to the life of the departed premier, and the impetus a study of its achievements will give to thousands of young men aspiring to make their mark in the service of their country.

The legislative chamber in the provincial building, where the body lay in state, is admirably adapted for the purpose. It is 60x30 feet and 31 feet high. Its architectual beauties were of course not distinctly seen, for the whole apartment was draped in black cashmere and purple and black silk, with silver trimmings. The body reposed in its sealed mahogany casket on a catafalque, which was placed within and very near the railing on the south side of the chamber. Members of the House of Commons and of the Dominion government were constantly in attendance as guards and there were also stationed at each end of the catafalque a soldier-guard with fixed bayonet, and officers and men of the militia were on duty about the corridors. These men at the catafalque were changed every hour.

The Granville street entrance to the building was closed to everybody and access was by way of the Hollis street entrance exclusively. There is here quite a large quadrangle walled, and railed with iron, having two iron gates, and flights of stone steps lead up to the main doorway. This enclosure was railed off and the doorway divided, so that visitors going to the building ascended the south flight of steps and entered by the half doorway on the left side and, after passing up to and through the chamber where the remains lay, came down by way of the right side, and passed out, the route in and out being divided throughout by a temporary railing.

As I stated on Tuesday, the body was not seen by any one save those who were present when it was first taken from the Blenheim to the council chamber. It had been taken, during Tuesday night, to the residence of Mr. John Pugh, brother-in-law of Lady Thompson, and with whom she was stopping while in Halifax, but brought back about 6 a. m. yesterday morning. At eight o'clock the doors were opened to the public, and from that time until eleven p. m. there was a steady march of visitors of all classes. At times the crush was so great in the courtyard near the entrance that it took the visitor three quarters of an hour to pass from the street gate to the main outer doorway of the building. Once in, however, progress was more easy, although there was generally a few minutes' delay in the committee room, which served as a vestibule to the state chamber. Within this chamber the scene was very impressive. The casket reposed on the lowest step of the catafalque which was 5 inches from the floor. Over the breast lay the Queen's wreath of laurel and bay and other wreaths were near. On the side opposite the catafalque, completely filling all the space in the chamber save the railed passage-way about six feet wide, were floral and other tributes in many designs, the gifts of governments, corporations, societies and individuals. Roses, carnations, hyacinths, smilax, maidenhair fern and other beautiful flowers and plants and also maple leaves appeared in forms of crosses, wreaths, scales of justice, easels, sheaf and sickle, broken wheel, broken column, etc. and palm and other tropical plants were in profusion. The chamber windows were darkened by the draperies, but a hundred incandescent lamps shed their light and made the scene one of mournful magnificence. At eleven o'clock last night the gates and building were closed to the public, and at five o'clock this morning the remains were conveyed to St. Mary's cathedral. There was no public demonstration in connection with their removal from the state chamber to the church.

As early as 8 o'clock this morning the the people began to assemble about the doors of the cathedral and before 9.30 a. m.—the hour named for the beginning of the funeral service—all the seats in the building were occupied and many were standing in the spaces reserved for those who could not be provided with seats. Admission was by ticket only and much credit is given to the citizens of Halifax who compose the congregation of St. Mary's for the generous and self-denying manner in which they permitted themselves to be shut out of their accustomed sittings in order that they might be given to visitors officially connected with the obsequies.

The casket was placed inside the altar railing, under a magnificent canopy of purple and black, fringed and tasselled with silver and surmounted by a gleaming white cross. The Queen's wreath lay upon it, and that of Lord Ripon, and Lord and Lady Aberdeen's children leaned against it. Candles in draped candlesticks burned about the coffin. Above the draped altar, on the right was a broad banner inscribed with the royal arms, and a similiar banner bearing the Canadian arms was on the left. All the beautiful stained windows were draped, and light was furnished by incandescent electric lamps grouped about the capitals of the columns, and by the candles used in the solemn ceremonials. Every part of the interior was draped—the columns, walls, windows, ceiling, pews—and only portions of the altar and statues of the Saviour and Blessed Virgin were exposed. Crosses in white, and trimmings of purple, silver and gold, as well as shields bearing the arms of the provinces etc., relieved the predominent black. The text—"I am the resurrection and the life" spanned the dome of the sanctuary and, "Requiescat in pace" appeared in large white letters in front of the organ gallery.

Lady Thompson, her children and the mourners arrived at the cathedral about 9.30 and were admitted through the side chapel. The mourners were Mr. J. T. C. Thompson, Mr. Joseph A. Thompson, the two sons, Hon. Senator Sanford, Mr. John Pugh, Mr. Thomas J. Crockett, Mr. Joseph Crockett, Mr. Wm. Crockett, Mr. M. Crockett, Mr. Joseph Crockett, jr., Mr. D. Sargeant, Mr. Joseph Sargeant, Mr. Joseph A. Chisholm, Mr. David Pottinger. Lady Thompson occupied a seat behind a screen, within the sanctuary during the service and was thus unseen by the vast congregation.

The solemn service began at 10 o'clock. The music was grand, and while there seemed to be no attempt at mere effects, the ceremonies were impressive beyond description. Much interest centred in the sermon. Archbishop O'Brien was the preacher, and when he ascended the pulpit and began to speak the stillness prevailing enabled all—even to the remotest corners of nave to hear every word he uttered. The sermon was as follows:

"Having then conversed with you from my youth until this day, behold here I am. Speak of me before the Lord and before his anointed whether I have taken any man's ox or ass; if I have wronged any man, if I have oppressed any man, if I have taken a bribe at any man's hand, and I will despise it this day and will restore it to you." And they said: "Thou hast not wronged us, nor oppressed us, nor taken aught at any man's hand."—I Kings, c. XII.—2, 3, 4.

Before the remains of the honored dead are borne hence to their last resting-place it is meet some words should be spoken in this sacred edifice to tell of life and hope, amidst the sadness and gloom that encompass us round about. It is no exaggeration to say that the great heart of Canada has been strangely moved during the past three weeks, its sympathies aroused as never before, and a sorrow in its sense of loss, and pathetic, by reason of the noble qualities of its object awakened.

Nor has the mourning and regret been confined to our Dominion. From across the ocean an echo of the empire's wail has reached our shores. From far and near have come unmistakable evidences of regret.

No outward mark of respect to the memory of the departed has been omitted. From our gracious sovereign down to the lowliest citizen, from personal friends and political opponents, an abundance of such tokens have been given. The representative of our Queen and the civil power of our country are here to give all pomp and circumstance to his funeral. But man dies not with death, and in the midst of our mourning the solemn rites of religion, tinged though they be with a human sadness, yet have an undertone of consolation, of hope—aye, of triumph. The pleading tones of the *Dies Irae* are not the wailings of despair; they are rather the expressions of confidence in an infinite mercy. And, finally, before the remains are carried forth the exultant words which contain a promise and an assurance of victory over the grave are intoned: "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, although he be dead, shall live and every one that liveth and believeth in me shall not die forever."

Our sorrow then is not as that of those who mourn without hope; for we know that our friend, live though dead to the world, live before God, and although their bodies may be left to moulder in the tomb, we ever hear the consoling words of our Saviour spoken near the little town of Bethany: "Thy brother shall rise again."

Though there be hope in our sorrow, the sorrow itself is profound and universal. For an individual loss the regret is sincere, though it be confined within a narrow circle. When a nation mourns we may be sure that the loss is a national one. Few indeed will deny that by the death of the Right Hon. Sir John Thompson, our great mother, Canada, has suffered an almost irremediable loss. The reason of this is because of the qualities that were based and rooted in the character of the man as he appeared to the eyes of his fellow citizens in the discharge of the duties of his high public station. In him as in Samuel of old the people recognized integrity of life and the conscientious fulfilment of onerous duties. In the words of my text he might say: "Having then conversed with you from my youth until this day, behold, here I am."

He had held various trusts during his earthly career—in the city council, in the provincial legislature, on the bench, and in the department of justice, in the Dominion. It will not be saying too much to assert that he might make the challenge to public criticism contained in these words of my text: Speak of me before the Lord and before His anointed whether I have taken any man's ox or ass; if I have wronged any man, if I have taken a bribe at any man's hand."

Canadian public life has its bitterness; party journals do not lack a keen vision for the delinquencies of their opponents. Even now, as in the days of our Saviour, men can see the mote in their neighbors' eyes while perhaps blind to the beam in their own. Public men live more now than ever in the full light that is cast around them from a hundred sources which did not exist in past ages. They cannot hide themselves behind the throne of their sovereign, or screen their character behind their cloak of office. Our age respects no curtains drawn before the sanctuary of the council of the king. Hence, the acts of a high public official are as open to the criticism of the people as those of the village beadle; indeed, the more exalted the station in which a man may be placed the more fierce is the light which surrounds his actions and the more unsparing the censure to which his conduct is subjected. What might have been hidden from the masses of the Jewish people in the days of Samuel is impossible of concealment from the public of to day. Yet were the people of this great Dominion to be called upon to answer to the challenge of the dead premier to speak of him before the Lord and before His annointed they would be obliged to answer: "Thou hast not wronged us nor oppressed us, nor taken aught at any man's hand.

Official integrity can have no higher credentials than this, nor need it desire a more infallible vindication. It is a matter for legitimate congratulation that in the public life of this Dominion we can point to a career which has spanned up and embodied all the best attributes of official purity and unbending uprightness; that whilst vast interests were in his keeping and many subtle influences at work to render him untrue to the common weal, still no duty was neglected, no obligation to the public shirked, and the hands which had wielded almost unlimited power were found free from wrong doing, from oppression and from taking a bribe at the hand of any man.

A life such as that of the late premier is not intended to be written merely in a family register, to be perused only by intimate friends. It is to adorn the annals of a nation and to be an example and an instruction to future generations. All through the history of the past we find that the Creator spoke to his creatures not by revelation only but by the living example of those in whom general principles of manly virtues which might be gathered from various sources had been harmoniously blended. The concrete action of their well regulated lives was calculated to exercise a greater influence over the conduct of many than abstract principles, however explicitly inculcated. Many lessons may be learned from the life of Sir John Thompson, in which it is well to ponder in this day of our grief, so that we may derive therefrom the consolation of realizing that though dead he speaketh, and, though removed from the scene of his earthly activity, the magic of his influence survives and is productive of good to his fellow men.

Considered in a worldly point of view, no one will deny that his career was anunbounded success. From the modest position of an humble citizen he rose rapidly from one height to another of public importance, until finally he reached the highest office in the gift of the nation. Again, none will deny that at each successive stage of his upward course he acquitted himself in a manner satisfactory to the public and gave a guarantee that to whatever further heights of national importance he might attain he would be found equal to their responsibilities.

But mere outward success is no criterion or measure of real greatness. This latter must be gauged rather by the manner of attainment than by the attainment itself. How then did the late premier rise to the lofty eminence in which he was stricken by the hand of death? It was not by the aid of the outward accidents of wealth or birth; much less was it by an unworthy pandering to the passions and prejudices of the people, or by the employment of cunning arts and devices by which a corrupt public man sometimes treads his way successfully to ambitioned distinction. No; none of these lent him any aid in his upward course. A faithful observance of the law of labor imposed by the Creator on the human race, and from which no one without disturbance of nature's order can exempt himself, together with intellectual gifts of a high order, strengthened and made perfect by a deep religious spirit enabled him to hew a pathway through the difficulties of life to an ever upward plane. It is only by a combination of such forces that great results can be achieved.

Some will say he was lucky; but to a thoughtful man what is the meaning of this trite phrase? As we are not the creatures of blind chance, but, under God, the architects of our own destiny, the word can only mean that a man is always alive to and takes advantage of his opportunities; in other words, that he puts at good interest the talent committed to his keeping. We can therefore safely conclude that industry, sobiety and a conscientious attention to the details of each duty constitute the pinions which bore him onward in a career which can only be rightly characterized as phenomenal.

The manner of his success, then, claims our admiration and affords us a measure by which to guage his character. It points out also to young men the one sure and honorable road to public distinction as well as the one way of combining worldly success with personal integrity. Eulogies of the recent dead are liable to be tinged with exaggeration, and to express the living admiration of a friend rather than the calm judgment of an historian. But in the desire to appear cool and impartial men are at times unwillingly unjust to the departed. In the wish to be thought severely judicial they deem it necessary to hedge their phrases by restrictions and conditions which deprive them alike of logical sequence and judicial fairness. Whilst we should guard against exaggerated statements, we should not be afraid to draw the legitimate conclusion that flows from a consideration of the career of him whose life we may have under review.

Can the word, great, be legitimately applied to Sir John Thompson in any or all of the various posts which he so honorably fulfilled? Undoubtedly some will answer no, either through fear of being thought wanting in judicial acumen, or perhaps from a misconception of the constituents of greatness. What elements go to compose that special manifestation of a faculty or faculties which we call great? Many seem to imagine that greatness cannot exist in an every day dress. Unless it is presented to them booted and spurred they fail to recognise its face. As the vulgar confound bigness with greatness, so they make this latter synonymous with pomposity of manner and aggressive self assertion. The ability to meet emergencies and to attain legitimately the special end in view without any apparent effort, prove the possession of resources which merit the designation of great.

Now, it is admitted on all sides that as a lawyer Sir John was never found unable to meet the legal points which might unexpectedly arise in the conduct of a case. Some will say he had not a laid up store of legal knowledge, he merely solved the difficulties as they successively arose. Even if that be so, it would simply prove that he lacked the time, in a busy life, to fill his mind with all manner of law questions, whilst it would also serve to show the resourceful quality of his intellect. As a pleader his success was so marked that his services were eagerly sought in all cases of great moment. As a judge his summing up of cases was noted for its method and impartiality; his decisions were ever clear and satisfactory. As a speaker on the floor of the house of commons he may not have had the trick of voice and gesture, which in a ruder age, and even now, among the less cultured, are supposed to constitute oratory. His speeches, nevertheless, were masterpieces of clear, logical reasoning and attained the end, namely the conviction of fair minded men. They have that quality of sincerity of treatment, and of appeal to the higher nature of man, with a masterly grouping of arguments, which will ensure their immortality in the literature of our country.

As an envoy of Canada, whether at Washington or Paris or London, he impressed all with whom he came in contact as a man of superior abilities and one possessed of a miraculus grasp of the intricacies of every question discussed. In view of all this varied and continuous success, both at home and abroad, we are but expressing a "legitimate conclusion and not the exaggeration of funeral eulogy by claiming for him in many things, at least the appellation of great.

But there is another and a higher aspect of the life of the late premier which on occasion and in place of this kind is deserving of serious consideration. Splendid as were the intellectual gifts and endowments of mind, of themselves they would never have enabled him to win and to retain the esteem and admiration of so many. It was the spiritual element of his nature which developed and expanded his intellectual attainments, gave consistency to his action, strength and vigor to his reasoning and won the confidence of those with whom he had to deal. Material as is our age and set though the hearts of the multitudes may be in the good things of life, still men can admire and appreciate a line of action which is moulded by a standard more noble than any to which they dream of aspiring. The words of the book of Wisdom: "Love justice, you that are judges of the earth. Think of the Lord in goodness, and seek him in simplicity of heart," had sunk early and deeply into the heart of Sir John Thompson.

To the justice of his dealings with all men, both as a private citizen and as a public official, we have already alluded and the public voice fully endorses it. The way he sought the Lord in goodness and simplicity of heart is known to his friends. He recognized it to be the first duty of a christian to follow the dictates of his conscience and to make his life an outward expression of his inward conviction. We shall not insult his memory nor seem to think so poorly of the enlightened citizens of this Dominion as to offer any excuse for or vindication of the change of his religious belief, made after due deliberation in the strength of his young manhood. He who follows conscience needs no vindicat on in the eyes of posterity nor excuse before the bar of contemporary opinion. We shall merely say that his manner of life, from the date of that change until the day of his death, was that of a thoroughly practical, consistent Catholic. Both in public and in private, at all times and under all circumstances, he fulfilled with regularity and exactness, not merely the external duties of his religion, but likewise many of those which a busy man might well be excused for thinking supererogatory. This faithful discharge of his religious duties brought him into daily and close intercourse with his Creator, detaching his mind from the love of material things, causing him to see the emptiness of worldly honor and applause, and making him realize that a good name is better than riches, and the fear of God preferable to the acquirement of unjust triumphs. How faithful he was to the practices of devotion which he deemed profitable to the soul can be gathered in an unmistakable manner from what was found on him after death. Amongst other things was a small picture of his Saviour, a crucifix and a set of rosary beads. He it borne in mind that he could not have foreseen his death at Windsor castle; consequently his most bitter adversary cannot accuse him of posing for the occasion. Such tokens of pious practices, of the utility of which we shall not here treat, but in which he fully believed, were ever on his person. He had gone to Windsor castle at the command of his earthly sovereign; whilst bending his knee to her and swearing fealty to her throne with a heart filled with the spirit of true loyalty he wore, pressed to that same heart the image of his heavenly King, both as a reminder of the homage which he owed Him, and as a consecration of the service of his soul to the eternal King. He was to dine with his Queen and then remain for the night in her historic Windsor castle. He would offer to her every sign of respectful allegiance and ready service, but when he should have retired from her presence he was prepared to salute the Queen of Heaven, and to commend himself to her care by devoutly reciting the beads in her honor. Have we not here a striking example of the fulfilment of the command: "Fear God and honor the king." The thoughtless may smile at such trifles being found on a great public man; we maintain that without them he would have been shorn of half his greatness.

This exceptionally brilliant and highly honorable career, measured by years, is a disappointment; judged by the work performed it may be said to embrace a lengthened space, for according to the words of Wisdom "venerable old age is not that of long time, nor counted by the number of years: and the understanding of a man of gray hairs, and spotless life is old age."

In this true sense then, although taken away in his prime, Sir John Thompson filled up by his good deeds and a spotless life more than the allotted three score and ten. Some will say, as some have said, that had he not entered on the arena of Dominion politics he might have lived yet for many years. True; and the soldiers who lost their lives in defending their country might have lived to extreme old age had they remained in the quiet retirement of their homes, and buried their courage and their patriotism in some obscure potato patch.

But we do not live for ourselves alone; man has duties towards society, and those to whom the Creator has been lavish of his gifts have responsibility for their right use corresponding to their measure. Sir John knew and recognized this, and though personally averse to the turmoil of public life he sacrificed his feelings at the call of duty. Who of his friends could wish it to have been otherwise? Who of them would purchase for him a few uneventful years of life at the cost of his achievements during the past nine years? It is needless to say that I am speaking in no partisan sense when I ask who would wish to deprive Canadian public life of the noble and uplifting influence of his example; to have had him hide his light beneath a bushel, and thus to take from the young men of the future an example and an inspiration of honesty and patriotism, even though he might have adorned for many years to come the bench of his native province? The man who could so desire is only half a Christian and nothing of a Canadian.

I need not recount to you the tragic story of his ending. He was summoned from the presence of his earthly sovereign to that of his eternal Lord and Master. Well was it for him that being made perfect in a short space he fulfilled a long time, "for only his christian life, and not worldly honors or success, could then avail him. Men often wonder at the ways of God in taking away at an early age the just whilst leaving the wicked. So they wondered in the days of Solomon, who explained the seeming mystery by saying: "For his soul pleased God; therefore he hastened him out of the midst of iniquities."

If England mourned and all Canada wept at the sudden falling of his night there are those whose agony, not only then but now, is too sacred to be unveiled. The faithful wife and loving children and sorrowing relatives must bear not only their full share of the public bereavement, but also a bitter personal loss, the extent of which cannot be known save by themselves alone. If words of sincerest sympathy and every mark of tender and delicate respect obliterate such sorrow from the mind they would be fully comforted. From far and near such words and such tokens have come. Her gracious Majesty, with true womanly feeling and solicitude for which all Canadians love and admire her the more, if that be possible, has testified in a most striking manner her sympathy, her admiration and her love. By her special command all the observances prescribed by his religion were carried out and almost royal honors paid to his remains. Such marks of universal esteem as well as words of friendly condolence may well help to assuage, if they cannot heal, the wounds of the heart. More than this: his grieving family will find consolation in reflecting on his well spent life and simple Christian conversation. He has left to them an inheritance more precious than gold, a spotless reputation, an untarnished name and the memory of noble qualities nobly employed. Though soon to be borne from their sight, their hearts shall not be bereft of hope, for the God whom he loved and served will whisper to their souls "Thy husband, thy father, thy brother, shall arise."

In this sure hope we commit to the earth his mortal remains, and as we pray for the speedy entrance of his soul into the eternal joys of heaven, let us not forget to pray for his family, that they may be comforted and sustained, and for our country, that it may be the fruitful mother of many such sons as the late Right Honorable Sir John Thompson.

The Archbishop, in the delivery of his sermon, made no attempt at oratorical effect or gesture and at times hesitated between the sentences, doubtless because of emotion; yet every word was heard distinctly by all. After the sermon the Mass was concluded, and a feature novel in a Roman Catholic service, introduced. It was a hymn suggested by His Excellency the governor-general, the music and words of which, printed on a handsome grey memorial card, had been distributed to the congregation as they entered the cathedral. On the title page, surrounding a white cross was the inscription:

January 3rd, 1895. In memoriam. Sir John S.D. Thompson, P.C., K.C.M.G., etc., Premier of the Dominion of Canada. Born at Halifax, November 10, 1844. Died at Windsor Castle, December 12th, 1894. Enter thou into the joy of the Lord.

Inside were the words: "Well done good and faithful servant," and then followed the music for the voice and the words, the first verse being:—

"Now the laborer's task is o'er;
Now the battle day is passed;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping,
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping."

Led by the choir, the congregation joined in singing this hymn and the effect was very solemn and impressive.

The service ended about 12 o'clock, and the congregation remained standing while the body—preceded by parties of men bearing the floral emblems was carried from the church and placed upon the funeral car. This structure was 14 feet long, 7 feet wide and 17 feet in height, beautifully covered with black silk and draped with black velvet, trimmed with silver fringe. The coffin rested upon a catafalque and was covered with a handsome pall made by Lady Aberdeen. The canopy was supported by four Corinthian columns, festooned with flowers and was adorned with handsome plumes and a silver cross and crown. The car was drawn by six horses with coverings of black, with silver monograms and wreath, each led by a man in uniform. The car advanced to Barrington street escorted by the guard of honor of the 66th and here the procession was formed. Chief Sherwood of the Dominion police was chief marshal and he had seventeen assistants. It took about fifteen min