

WAS A MINISTER'S SON

REV. DR. TALMAGE ON THE LIFE OF THE LATE STEPHEN J. FIELD.

A GREAT MAN FALLEN THIS DAY

The Great American Chief Justice Could Trace an Honorable Ancestry Back 800 Years to the Time of William the Conqueror—Striking Earthly Career Merged Into Christian Career.

Washington, April 28.—Rev. Dr. Talmage took for his text to-day 11. Samuel 11. 28. "Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?" He said:

Here is a plumed cadafalga, 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 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 of 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 lifetime and helped him to die in peace an octogenarian. But out from American history the names of those ministers' sons who have done honor to the 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—were 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 guide when, a half century after, as a governor of the supreme court of the United States, he delivered his opinions. Bibles, hymn books, catechisms, family prayers, atmosphere sanctified, are good surroundings for boys and girls to start from, and if our latest ideas of religion and Sabbath days and home training produce as splendid men and women as the much debated Puritan fathers and Puritan 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 some exceptions to the rule—and the exceptions have built up a stereotyped definition 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 parsons 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 Princes, like the family of the Princeton Alexanders, like a royal family, families that I might mention, if it were best to mention them, were "the children of the King," and had put on their honors brighter than crowns and yielded influence longer and wider than scepters. That family of Fields traces an honorable lineage back 800 years to Hubert de Field, a knight of the great 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, medical, literary and theological, and a daughter, the mother of one of the associate justices of the supreme court. Such families counterbalance the good for evil 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; families that immediately come to every mind, though through some of property they do not come to the lip.

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 Abijah, "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 have gone after 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 upon that which was dear to your father and mother as dearer than life itself. Defend their graves as they defended your cradle. Family coat of arms, escutcheons, ensigns armorial, rampant, 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 lived and a death happily died, and a heaven gloriously won. That was the name of that Justice Field augmented and adorned and perpetuated—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 the 1,043 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 after Chalmers, 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 dissenting as well as a divinely inspired book. The Decalogue on Sinai repeated ten times "Thou shalt not." For ages to come it will be quoted from lawbooks in courtrooms 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 clouds of gold and silver, but he came to the line of handclapping and applause. Country parsons do not rock their babies in satin lined cradles and 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 have not 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 introduced to a postgraduate course, which our illustrious friend took while administering justice and halting ruffianism in the courts of California. He was called, through what privations, through what narrow escapes, amid what exposures, to the high place of the highest court for human life, and where the sound of pistol and bang of gun were not unusual responses, required courage of the highest metal.

Behind a dry goods box, surrounded by tallow candles, Judge Field began his judicial career, and the candles were lit. 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 assassin. It took a long training of hardship and abuse and misinterpretation and threat of violence and flash of assassin's pistol to fit him for the high place of the highest court for human life, and where the sound of pistol and bang of gun were not unusual responses, required courage of the highest metal.

The reason that life to so many is a failure is because they do not have opposition enough and trials and tribulations enough and if our latest ideas of religion and Sabbath days and home training produce as splendid men and women as the much debated Puritan fathers and Puritan teachings have produced it will be a matter of congratulation and thanksgiving.

Notice also how much our friend did for the honor of the judiciary. What momentous scenes have been witnessed on the bench and before the bench, whether far back he held its sessions in the upper room of New York or whether he presided at Philadelphia or later in the cellar of the Capitol, and whether he presided at the Congressional Library was kept, a scepter where books were buried alive, the hole called by John Randolph "the Congressional Library." What dignity and good before that pleading in immortal eloquence on questions of national importance! Edmund Randolph, Alexander Hamilton and Pinkney and Jeremiah Mason and Caleb Cushing and the Jewish and irrepressible Rufus Choate and George Wood and Charles O'Connor and James T. Brady and Francis B. Cutting and men now living just as powerful.

How suggestive is the revelation which William Wirt, the great Virginian, wrote his friend inviting him to render supreme court room: "To-morrow a week will witness the greatest of the century, the coming of our country's chief justice from New York. Emmet and Oakley on one side, Webster and myself on the other. Come down and see the great spectacle. Fully qualified was he to have his name associated in the history of this country with the greatest of the judiciary. At 12 o'clock lay by day yonder hill the gavel falls in the supreme court and it is announced that the chief justice of the United States is about to enter, and all counselors at the bar and all spectators rush to greet them, and the officer with the words "Order, order, order!" announces that all is now ready for a hearing and exclaims, "God save the United States of America!" and the great gathering together those who have occupied that high judicial place in this and other lands, and they might say, "God save the United States!"

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 cheeked years; Now, landlady, turn, shut to the door; Thy guest is gone forever. Yea, village bells, ring softly, ring. And in the blessed Sabbath bring Which from this weary workday tryt Awake God's folk through Jesus Christ.

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 cases 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." 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 all the boys, 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 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 this chief tribunal of our country congress should provide a better place. Let some of the money voted for the improvement of rivers which are nothing but dry creeks and for harbors which will never be used for shipping and for monuments to some people whom it is not at all important for us to remember be voted for the creation 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 dogs 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 architecture in our hands, let us build a temple to the law not another year pass before we hear the great eagle of the supreme court of the United States perched on the highest court of the land.

Have you ever realized how much God has done for you 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 grandeur 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 Acts, "Judge of quick and dead." The Lord the righteous Judge. Never will it be understood how God honors judges and courtrooms until the day of the great assize—the day of trial, the day of clearance, the day of doom, the day of judgment. The day of trial, the day of clearance, the day of doom, the day of judgment. The day of trial, the day of clearance, the day of doom, the day of judgment. The day of trial, the day of clearance, the day of doom, the day of judgment.

To those who do well, all that such a profession could ask of him, and to have made that profession a reality, he had to have a noble and sublime life, a life of prayer for national and international, terrestrial and celestial congratulation. The prayer of the church were being offered at his bedside, the door of heaven opening for his soul, and the sob of the earthly farewell caught up into raptures that never die. He lived and died in the faith of the old fashioned Christian religion.

Young man, I want to tell you that Judge Field loved the Bible from his life to his death. He had 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 "a man eat shall never hunger." He was the up and down, out and in of the church of Christ. If there had been anything illogical in our religion, he would have sought 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. He would not stand research, he would have exploded the fallacy, for his life was a life of research. Young men of America, young men of the round world, a religion that would stand the test of Justice Field's reasoning and all the reasoning of the world is in it. I tell you 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 premodern, how do you account for the Christian faith of Stephen J. Field, who lived and died in the law, who lived and died in the law, who lived and died in the law?

Goodbye, my dear old friend of more than 30 years. Your words of personal encouragement and good cheer give me new faith in the power 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 reunion. But, whatever the place, let me sprinkle over the newly-mown grave this handful of wheat from the Scotch highlands, in the hymn which the people of that land of Andrew Melville 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 cheeked years; Now, landlady, turn, shut to the door; Thy guest is gone forever. Yea, village bells, ring softly, ring. And in the blessed Sabbath bring Which from this weary workday tryt Awake God's folk through Jesus Christ.

TO PROTECT GAME.

A BILL INTRODUCED TO SHORTEN THE HUNTING SEASON.

A Number of Bills of Importance Committed, Among Them One to Abolish the St. John Labor License Law—The End of the Session Evidently Near.

FREDERICTON, April 25.—Mr. Veniot from the standing rules committee and Mr. McKown from the municipality committee submitted reports.

Mr. Porter introduced a bill incorporating the New Brunswick Pulp and Paper Company (110); Mr. Hays a bill to amend the law relating to the use of parchment in all matters; Mr. Dunn a bill amending a by-law passed December 17, 1898, respecting business licenses, by the city of St. John.

On motion of Mr. Tweedie, seconded by Mr. Farris, it was resolved that copies of the resolution passed respecting the Canada Eastern Railway, be engrossed and forwarded to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the secretary of state, and Hon. Mr. Blair. Mr. Tweedie committed a bill to amend the law relating to the holding of provincial and county exhibitions throughout the province—Mr. Wells chairman. Agreed to.

Mr. Tweedie committed appropriation bill, a. Wells chairman. Agreed to. Mr. Fogarty committed a bill for further amending an act respecting practice and proceedings in the Supreme court in equity. Burns, chairman. Agreed to.

Mr. McKown committed a bill to declare and explain the meaning of the covenant for renewal of leases for renewable terms. Burns, chairman. Progress was reported with leave. Mr. Robertson committed a bill to amend the law relating to the holding of provincial and county exhibitions throughout the province—Mr. Wells chairman. Agreed to.

Mr. Farris committed a bill to amend section 7 of chapter 107 Consolidated Statutes of New Brunswick, relating to the holding of provincial and county exhibitions throughout the province—Mr. Wells chairman. Agreed to.

Mr. Lawson committed a bill in addition to act to amend the law relating to the holding of provincial and county exhibitions throughout the province—Mr. Wells chairman. Agreed to.

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The Fallacy of an Old Custom.

Obsolete ideas should give way to advanced thought in an advanced age. There is an inherent dislike to part with old ideas or customs. When we outgrow our childhood and discover that Santa Claus was a myth, we part regretfully from this harmless tradition. If no harm comes from the perpetuation of an old custom there is no reason for its discontinuance. There is one old custom which smacks of the Dark Ages, yet there are many otherwise sensible men and women in the ranks of its followers. It is the time-worn custom of taking a spring medicine. Just as the good housewife gives her home a thorough cleaning at spring time, so a great many people treat their system. And most of them need it. But why? Simply because they have neglected their health all the year. If nature's functions had been assisted, and her delicate machinery kept in good running condition throughout the year, she would meet the change of season in a natural way. Nature makes provision for this. It is daily, a 12-year-round health you want.

It would be a great mistake to strike December from the open season, especially for hunting deer. That was the time in Carleton when the people did not go out hunting deer. Mr. Veniot wanted December an open month. He denied that lumbermen took advantage of December to get the best of the existing local system, which they evidently thought suitable for the purpose. Why should the house say that the system should be changed? It was no part of the duty of this house to have the lists revised for the purposes of the dominion elections. He challenged seven men to point out where any crying evil existed under the present system. No good cause had been shown for the legislation.

Mr. Veniot said the fact that the dominion elections would be held on the 1st of June was no argument whatever in favor of the bill. The present dominion government had changed their franchise in favor of the existing local system, which they evidently thought suitable for the purpose. Why should the house say that the system should be changed? It was no part of the duty of this house to have the lists revised for the purposes of the dominion elections. He challenged seven men to point out where any crying evil existed under the present system. No good cause had been shown for the legislation.

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