# THE NOBILITY OF MAN

FAMOUS TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE AND SECRET OF HIS SUCCESS.

INTENSITY AND ZEAL IN WORK

Believed in His Fellowmen-Image of Ged Never Wholly Effaced-Possi-Bilities of Reform However Degradad-Faith In Christ's Power to Save a Potent Factor-Successful

Los Angeles, Cal., July 21.-In this sermon the preacher draws a lesson of universal interest from the life and ath of Francis Murphy, the famous Semperance evangelist. The text is II. Timothy iv, 7, "I have fought a

All Timothy...iv, 7, "I have fought a good fight."

Even under the brightest and happiest conditions it is a sad sight to see a great man unbuckle his armor and lay down the battleaxe he has wiselded in the front of life's struggles. When John Adams was about to be inaugurated President of the United States the assembled multistude had no cheers and vociferations for the new chieftain. Their thoughts were with the retiring leader. There were sobs and aching hearts for him who was to lay down the tasks of public life after forty-five years connecrated to his country's service. All the service of the and tear stained cheeks. A great moan went over the assembled hosts, like the murnurings of many waters. He turned in the doorway and looked thack a moment and then waved a si-lent farewell. And all up and down the fines went the valedictory: "God bless him! God bless him! God bless him!"

When Andrew Jackson handed over the reins of Government to Martin Wan Buren and started home, his jourmey to his beloved Hermitage was like a long funeral procession. The people came out from the towns and villages and cities to greet him. Every one wanted a last look at the face of their late ruler. With his white hair, tall, lithe form and stern features, he awared above the people who crowd. sourced above the people who crowdmed around him. But wherever he
looked he saw only men and women
who were regretting the day that this
sagacious American was no longer to
lead them in the councils of peace

and of war.
When William E. Gladstone, after When William E. Gladstone, after thalf a century in the service of his country, resigned the premiership and passed out of the House of Commons for the last time, all the members arose and uncovered. Those men, no master to what political party they thelonged, knew that a political genture of the most sagacious statesmen the British Empire had ever produced was about to leave the public arena and pass the Indian summer of his earthly life in retirement. His party knew that there was no one to fill his place and they lamented his going.

Then after the war was ended in the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness," he meant simply this: "Friends, for pears I have been engaged in an orthanseting struggie. I am physically worn out. I am looking for the reward Christ promised. Let me go and be at peace with Christ, which is flar better." So we have a right to flook upon death to-day as ascending to a throne. It is going home. It is going home. It is going to one of the mansions of the seven which Christ has prepared for those that love him.

I was never more impressed with this fact than when I sat by the bed side of the modern apostle of tense of this country. We mourned his falling strength. His work seemed to be so important. It did seem as though we could not give him up; but, as the time came for his departure, I visited him and prayed with this fact than when I sat by the bed side of the great temperance leaders of this country. We mourned his falling strength. His work seemed to be so important. It did seem as though we could not give him up; but, as the time came for his departure, I visited him and prayed with this weak voice be continued my prayers as follows: "O God, I thank thee that the world is filled with good people. If it be thy will, let me go back to my work, but if not, I have so many dear ones an the other side, take me to them and to thy glory." Yes, Francis Murphy, we know what was in your heart. Lying upon your sickbed, you could see the dear departed friends coming out to greet you. You could hear the heavenly chorus chanting a welcome for your celestial advent. Your death was not to be an obliteration. It was do be an ascension. Hall, thou accomed spirit! We to-day rejoice with thee m thy heavenly rapture. Hall, who are not of the greatest temperance advocates of his time. He heavenly chorus chanting a welcome for your celestial advent. Your death was not to be an obliteration. It was do be an ascension. Hall, thou accomed the proper of the same of the surface of his own man at Chancellors.

ville, he had a beautiful vision of heaven. He saw a smooth flowing river where he could moisten his parched and fevered lips. He saw his loved ones on the opposite bank waving to him in salutation. And in rapture he raised himself and cried out, "Let us pass over to the other side and rest under the shadows of the trees," and then fell back dead. So Francis Murphy, during his last days of earth, caught a glimpse of the trees of hife growing by that river which is clear as crystal, proceeding out of the wanted to go over and rest. He said: "There are so many dear ones beyond. O God, if it be thy will, take me to them and to thy glory." Yes, to-day thy prayer is answered. Thou art with thy departed kindred and friends. Thou wilt slay with them until the time comes for us to depart, and then thou wilt come forth to greet us, as they came to greet thee. Now, to-day I am not going to preach a funeral sermon. I am not going to sound a dirge or ring a death knell. But I am gong to strike up a halleluiah chorus. If the cold lips of our loved friend could speak, I know he would have me do as I am doing. There was not a minor key in all his music. And so to-day, instead of talking about how bad we feel at his going. I am going to try to analyze the gover of this one of the greatest temperance workers of our time, so that we may be encouraged in our work for the same Master and be town of the cample of this strenuous leader.

In the first place, I would place my finger upon the greatest source of Francis Murphy's power and tell you that the chief reason why this successful temperance worker won so many trophies for the abstinence cause was because he believed in the nobility of man. He believed that, no matter how flagrant the sins of the social outcast in master have low or and the proper of the condition of the conditi

growing by that river which is clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb. He wanted to go over and rest. He said: "There are so many dear ones beyond. O God, if it be thy will, take me to them and to thy glory." Yes, to-day thy prayer is answered. Thou art with thy departed kindred and friends. Thou wilt stay with them until the time comes for us to depart, and then thou wilt come forth to greet us, as they came to greet thee. Now, to-day I am not going to preach a funeral sermon. I am not going to sound a dirge or ring a death knell. But I am gong to strike up a halleluiah chorus. If the cold lips of our loved friend could speak, I know he would have me do as I am doing. There was not a minor key in all his music. And so to-day, instead of talking about how bad we feel at his going. I am going to try to analyze the power of this one of the greatest temperance workers of our time, so that we may be encouraged in our work for the same Master and be stimulated to more vigorous effort by the example of this strenuous leader. In the first place, I would place my finger upon the greatest source of Francis Murphy's power and tell you that the chief reason why this successful temperance worker won so many trophies for the abstinence cause was because he believed that, no matter how flagrant the sins of the social outcast, no matter how low or vile a human being had become, deep down in that human heart were some remains of the israge of God. Murphy never despaired of any human being, however drunken or degraded he might be. Here was a man—one of the race Christ came to save—and he believed that Christ could save him. The degrading obstacle of his thirst for liquor stood in the way and therefore Murphy tried to remove that, so that the power and influence of Christ could reach the poor, help-less creature.

It does not require wery much genius to find flaws in a man's nature. It does not require wonderful erudition to magnify the faults of mankind. Any herd of swine can root

it does not require very much genius to find flaws in a man's nature. It does not require wonderful erudition to magnify the faults of mankind. Any herd of swine can root out a flower garden, if it is possible for them to squeeze through a gap in the fence. It does not take much of a frost to kill all the fair apple blossoms in the springtime; neither does it take much labor to develop a field of Canada thistles in the place where wheat and corn and barley ought to grow. But it does take the genius of a horticulturist to find latent buds and develop them. It does take agricultural acumen to put the right kind of fertilizer on the ground after the spring plowing. And it does takes the marvelous grace of God to find the latent buds of purity and truth and love and honor in the corrupt heart of man and to develop them aright for God. And this is always the work of a successful evangelist of Christ. This was the secret of Murphy's success. He believed in Christ and he believed in men.

And parallel to this same line of

cess. He believed in Christ and ne believed in men.

And parallel to this same line of statesmen the British Empire had ever graduced was about to leave the public arena and pass the Indian summer of his earthly life in retirement. His party knew that there was no one to fill his place and they lamented his going.

After a great leader of men has been working for the good of his fellow countrymen for twenty or thirty or forty years the world may regret to lose his services, but it has to bow to the inevitable and recognize the wright of the tired worker to rest.

"No! No!" says the world, "though we may grieve much to see our honored leaders fall out from their places, they have a right to peace." So we look upon the Mount Vernons and the Hermitages and the Hawardens as the bavens and harbors of life, where tired men can rest and be at peace with those who love them and whom they love.

Mow, the true Christian looks upon derth as a going home to receive his eternal reward. When Poul said: "I have fought a good fight. I have fartished my course. I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness," he meant simply this: "Friends, for years I have been engaged in an extensive at the string at men was a sount to leave the missing at men the size of the same and harbors of life, where tired men can rest and be at peace with those who love them and whom they love.

Mow, the true Christian looks upon derth as a going home to receive his eternal reward. When Poul said: "I have fought the same and th

much about promibite laws. He did not work much through legislative halls. But he tried to bring the sinful heart of man in close touch with a loving and a tergiving Saviour.

Now, we have been hearing a great deal about the temperance work of this day. We have heard about the prohibition movement and the women's temperance organizations, and they are all good. No one wished all these different movements godspeed more than did Francis Murphy. But, though Francis Murphy was in sympathy with any movement that would help stop the liquor evil, he put the chief emphasis of his labors upon bringing the individual man in touch with Christ and saving man as an individual and not in the bulk. And Francis Murphy was right. This world will never be saved from the curse of intoxicating drink through the legislative halls of our state and national capitals: If it is to be saved at all, it must be saved by the saving power of Christ and the intuence of the pledge. Do you suppose you could make this a Christian nation merely by passing strict Sabbatic laws or by building new churches on every street corner? No. Temperance laws are right in themselves. But, after all, the mightiest work of the temperance reformers of the future is to do what John B. Gough did and Jerry McAuley did and Samuel Hadley did and Francis Murphy did, and that is to bring sinful man by the old fashioned pledge in touch with the saving grace of our Lord Jesus Christ.

But there is one more thought that forces itself upon us. Francis Murphy became the successful temperance reformer do merce the pledge than at once he not defen the pledge than at once he n

forces itself upon us. Francis Murphy became the successful temperance reformer he was because no sooner did he win a convert and get a man to sign the pledge than at once he got that man on his feet and brought him to the platform and made him go to work and save other drunkards. No sooner did Francis Murphy get a Gospel grip upon a man than at once he pulled him upon his feet and made him go to work for temperance. My brother, can we not to-day learn that divine lesson? Can we not learn that we are developing spiritually net more by what Christ does for us than by what we are willing to do for Christ? How many of those whom Francis Murphy brought to Christ must have been on the other side to greet him! Perhaps that welcome is best pictured in a dream which his daughter had the night when he was about to pass away. She dreamed she was looking up into the heavens. It was a beautiful, clear night and the twinking stars seemed to her to gpresent the shining face of some immortal whom her father had won to Christ. Oh, there were thousands and tens of thousands of these smiling faces! And right in the centre of all she saw her father's face. It was lighted up with the sweetest of smiles. And there he was, surrounded by a constellation of shining faces, each one a star in his crown.

Have we met here simply to say a few pleasant words about our departed loved one? Nay, If I might not seem irreverent I would say that we should feel in this service as the disciples of old must have felt when they were in the wrong chamber in Levy. espies of old must have fett when they were in the upper chamber in Jerusalem awaiting the coming of the Holy Spirit after the ascension of Christ from Mount Olivet. They were not there to mourn their departed Master. They were there to get inspiration for their work. So it should be with us when any successful worker drops. when any successful worker drops out of the ranks. His labor is finished, out of the ranks. His labor is finished, but the work is not completed. Who will take it up and carry it forward? May we consecrate our lives to the great temperance work as never before. May we say, "God helping me, I will live for the purpose of saving men clear down in the mire of sin, as I have never done before." Do you say that? Then, my friends, I think the spirit of Francis Murphy is descending upon us.

Australia's Wealth In Sheep.

The greatest industry of Australia is sheep-raising, mainly for the sake of the wool, but also in part, of course, for the meat. Australia now ranks second among the great sheep-raising countries. Argentine being first with 92,000,000 sheep, Australia being, second with 72,000,000, and Russia third with 70,000,000. But a few years ago Australia was first, possessing no less than 106,260,000 head of sheep. That was in 1891. Prolonged drought's were the cause of the destruction of many millions of Australian sheep, but since 1902 there has been an annual gain. Yet these sheep were not indigenous to Australia. They were first introduced in 1797, being of the Spanish merino species. Australia's Wealth In Sheep.

Physicians Called It Eczema in Worst Form - Treated Disease for a Year but Could Not Cure It -Patient Became Despondent-Suffering Promptly Allayed and

#### DREADFUL DISEASE **CURED BY CUTICURA**

"About four years ago I was afflicted with black splotches all over my face and a few covering my body, which produced a severe itching irritation, and which caused me a great deal of annoyance and suffering, to such an extent that I was forced to call in two of the leading bhysicians of — After a thorough examination of the dreaded complaint they announced it to be skin eczema in its worst form. They treated me for the same for the length of one year, but the treatment did me no good. Finally I became despondent and decided to discontinue their services, Shortly afterwards, my husband in reading a copy of a weekly New York paper saw an advertisement of the Cuticura Remedies. He purchased the entire outfit, and after using the contents of the first bottle of Cuticura Resolvent in connection with the Cuticura Scap and Ointment, the breaking out entirely stopped. I continued the use of the Cuticura Remedies for six months, and after that every splotch was entirely gone and the affected parts were left as clear as ever. I have not felt a symptom of the eczema since, which was three years ago. The Cuticura Remedies not only cured me of that dreadful disease, eczema, but of other complicated troubles as well, and I have been the means of others being cured of the same disease by the Cuticura Remedies, and I don't hesitate in saying that Cuticura Resolvent is the best blood medicine that the world has ever known. Mrs. Lizzie E. Sledge, 540 Jones Ave., Selma, Ala., Oct. 28, 1955."

#### SKIN HUMORS Eczemas, Rashes, Itchings, Irri-

tations Cured by Cuticura Warm baths with Cuticura Soap, gentle anointings with Cuticura Cintment, and mild doses of Cuticura Pills, afford immediate relief and point to a speedy cure of torturing, disfiguring humors of the skin, scalp, and blood of infants, children, and adults, when all else fails. Soid throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass. 13 Mailed Free. 48 page Cuticura Booklet on Skin Diseases.

### A WHISTLER STORY.

The Eagle That Was Made to Pose as a Fighting Cock.

Apropos of something Whistler one cockfight story so vividly that only a man with a sailor instinct could tell it as well, mimic it so keenly and enjoy it so thoroughly. It was a story of a strange species of the American cock, pictured to the smallest detail so beautifully that one forgot that it was

cockfight in a seaport town in England when one of them remarked to the owner of the champion:

"We have got an American cock on board that can whip any bird here." "Go fetch 'im on," said the champion. "Chuck 'im in and see. If 'e licks one bird we 'ave plenty more to throw in that can lick hany blawsted Hameri-can bird you can fetch 'ere." "All right. We'll bring one," said the

sailors. When they got aboard they rigged up an American eagle. After their own manner, they painted, trim-med, spliced and reefed fore and aft, transforming the eagle to a cock. When ready they went ashore to pit their new American gamecock against all

At the pit the sailors chucked in their cock, which looked around for other surprises as he backed close to

"Now, bring on your birds!" yelled the sailors. A strutting cock was thrown into the pit and was another surprise to the poor dismantled eagle. He backed up closer and closer to the wall, wondering what would happen next. The cock walked three times majestically around the circle, cuffing at his strange opponent, the eagle pitiably abashed and bedrabbled, cro ing lower and lower and looking around and above him for an explanation of what it all meant, while the crowd were yelling madly for the English fighter. The eagle made himself smaller and smaller, but at last, finding that he could get back no further and thinking that something was ther and thinking that something was expected of him, and, as the cock dashed at him again, stretched out his long claws and took his opponent by the neck.

Here Whistler ended with an imita-

tion by motions of what the eagle did. He stretched out his arm, shaped his hand like a claw, which by this time looked like a real one, drew it to his mouth and with one bite pulled off the head as he thought an eagle might do it. Then he looked blandly about the room, as the eagle had done, at the astonished crowd and said, "Now bring on your other birds."—Otto Bacher in Century.



A. ROBERT, Agent, Chatham. Keep Minard's Liniment in the A MILLINERY HINT.

A Dainty Little Hat From Gay Parce This jaunty little chapeau of natural olored straw has a very high crown and narrow, slightly drooping brim malines, which is almost concealed by



GOLDEN WHEAT AND BLUE RIBBON. the sheaf of wheat which surrounds it. The wheat is in gold and brown, with green leaves, and the stems are caught ogether with a large bow of soft pale blue ribbon. Another bunch of the wheat is fastened underneath the brim at the back and hangs down over the hat. The picture of this hat is reproduced from Dress, the artistic fashion

## VINES FOR THE PIAZZA.

Cinnamon, Akebia and Hops Are Fa-

Cinnamon vines, with their bright green leaves and spicy blossoms, are a nice thing to mix in with other vines around the house. They endure summer heat very well. The cinnamon vine grows rapidly, and the leaves are glossy and heart shaped. Buy the roots. The name is Dioscorca batatas. Akedia vine grows well in the mountain regions of the country. It has pretty, small foliage of dark green and fragrant flowers of a violet brown or

vine. One kind has bright golden vellow foliage. Who that was brought up where Irish servants made the bread does not recall the smell of boiling hops for potato yeast? Now bread mostly comes from the bakery, and the bakers forget even the salt. Fra-grant bread made from hops and pota-to yeast is a thing of the past. We do not have time nowadays. Hop vines may be grown over any rear building, kitchen porch or trellis and are not

On exhibition in a prominent shop in

New York is the original of the accom-panying illustration, styled "the international peace pillow." The value has been placed at \$10,000, the distinctive feature of the decoration being the autographic inscriptions of celebri



ties in this and foreign countries. President Roosevelt's signature being con-spicuous. The linen upon which the autographs are written is a portion of before he was banished to St. Helena. The pillow is fashioned from satin in the colors and design of the national flag. The proceeds from the sale of the pillow will be used to establish a home for young working women on small salaries.

A particularly convenient contri-vance for housekeepers who get their breakfast over one burner stoves is a little toaster which costs 25 cents and holds on its sides four slices of bread. holds on its sides four slices of bread.
On top of the invention a pot of coffee can be made or eggs cooked, and it may be stated that an excellent imitation of the poached egg of the chef may be had by boiling an egg soft, breaking it on top of a well buttered piece of toast slightly softened by hot water and sprinkling pepper, salt and tiny bits of butter over the egg, says Gas Logic. It does not look just like a poached egg, but tastes just the same and is far less troublesome.

Breakfast on One Burner.

brooms dipped for a few minutes in boiling suds once a week will last much longer than they otherwise

They should immediately afterward plunged into cold water to stiffen be plunged into cold water to stiffen the straw. This weekly bath is an excellent thing, for it so thoroughly cleans this dust gathering implement. If a housekeeper will take the trouble occasionally to clip the edges of the straws, the cleansing powers will be improved. This is because constant use sharpens the ends, and they do not gather the dust as well as when square, their first-condition.

Read The Chatham Planet For All The NewS



If necessity requires, it is an easy matter to remove the grates from the Sunshine.

Just loosen the cotter pin (see the top arrow pointing at it) and the grates on the right can be lifted out. Repeat the operation on the left, and you can do the same with the remaining grates.

Could any operation be easier or simpler?

These four grates are made of heavy cast-iron with the strongest kind of bull dog teeth. Heavy and strong enough to grind up the biggest clinker into particles small enough to sift through the narrow openings between the teeth.

What's left in the ash-pan is not worth sifting. If your local dealer does not handle the "Sunshine," write direct to us for FREE BOOKLET.



London, Toronte, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N B.

# Come and Hear The Unrivalled Nordheimer Tone

A cordial invitation is extended to you to come in and hear the unrivalled tone of the celebrated "NORDHEIMER"

Run your fingers over the scale or play a selection and listen to the beauty of the "NORDHEIMER" tone,

Piano salesmen may talk about the various mechanica contrivances of a piano until they are "Blue in the face", but all the talk in the world will not alter the tone-quality of a piano.

It is not necessary to take a "NORDHEIMER" piano to pieces and go into ecstasies over its wonderful mechanical features to prove that it possesses an unrivalled tone. It is there in reality. Your own ear tells you it is there—a tone so sweet and sympathetic, so clear and pure, and so rich and pow-erful—a tone that is of such rare beauty and quality that it lifts 'NORDHEIMER' pianos above the commonplace and places them on a pinnacle of perfection in the musical world.

9

In after years you will congratulate yourself on the wisdom of your choice if the piano you buy happens to be a peerless "NORDHEIMER".

The One Price System assures a safe, satisfactory and are deal to you Same price to all, and easy terms if you square deal to you

Our Mr. R. V. Carter will visit Chatham frequentl in our interests and will be pleased to furnish you with any information you may desire. Correspondence addressed to him in care of the Garner House will receive careful attention.