

The Career of Senator Morrill. The Springfield Republican's Biographical Tribute.

Senator Morrill died at his home in Washington at 115 last Wednesday morning after a short illness from pneumonia. The grip attacked him a few days previous and this rapidly developed into pneumonia.

Justin S. Morrill, senior senator of Vermont in the United States Senate, has died at Washington, within less than four months of his 89th anniversary, thus closing a remarkable career in American legislation. It had lasted for 43 years, exceeding by three years that of any other member of the United States Congress, in the course of its history. He had been in the Senate for 31 years, and was serving his sixth term, which would have expired in 1903. It is to the high credit of Vermont that in 1896, when Mr. Morrill was 87 years old, he



was nevertheless chosen again to represent that state in the upper house of Congress. It was apparent at Montpelier that the state could not be represented by any other with so great honor, and Vermont like Massachusetts, has always been proud of its standing in the Senate. It was well thus to continue the service of a faithful and wise servant of the people, even when his election involved the probability that he would not live out his term. To preserve in the people's service so long as may be such a man as Justin Morrill is a matter of general gratitude to the state of Vermont. For a long time he has been called the "Nestor," the "dean" or the "father" of the Senate, and his venerable figure will be greatly missed in the capital. With the single exception of Galusha Grover, representative from Pennsylvania, he was the only man in Congress whose congressional career began prior to the beginning of the civil war, and he had the honor over Mr. Grover in that his congressional service had been continuous.

Justin Morrill was born April 14, 1810, in the rural town of Strafford, where his Vermont home has always been. A farming community among the hills, around a little village in the valley, which the railroad even to this day has not penetrated, was the scene of his origin. The old-fashioned academy of the village gave him his education, at least all he ever derived from schools. He became the village merchant, serving out calicos, nails and plug tobacco to the countryside, and doubtless finding among his customers, as young Lincoln did behind the counter on the Saugum, the dramatic personae for many an argumentative discussion of national moralities, economics and politics. He was naturally of a scholarly turn, and at 40 years of age was the master of a clear, terse and forcible English style, an easy and effective debating habit, and an excellent understanding of national questions. He retired from mercantile life to the farm and to political life. If there were any steps to graduation through the legislature or otherwise, by which he rose, he has not thought it worth while to mention them, but as a member of the new republican party he so impressed the farmers of this district with his fitness to represent them at Washington that he was elected to the 34th Congress, whose first term began in December, 1855. He was re-elected successively, and was serving in the 39th Congress when (in 1866) he was elected to the Senate to serve out the unexpired term of Senator Foot. He was re-elected in 1872, in 1878, in 1884, in 1890 and in 1896, and his present term would expire March 3, 1903. He had, therefore, served continuously in Congress nearly 44 years.

As a legislator, Mr. Morrill achieved extraordinary success and achieved his name with many important measures. He early devoted himself to economic and fiscal questions, and when the republicans had at length acquired a majority in Congress, he immediately took high rank in revenue and financial legislation. The war coming on and demanding great revenues, Mr. Morrill boldly projected "the Morrill tariff," at once giving a great impetus to our industries and replenishing the treasury. He was actively concerned in the treaty between wool growers and wool manufacturers on which his tariff bill was based, but had the courage to sanction the modification of wool duties in the tariff of 1883, although it was likely to offend his constituents. At least he had felt with other senators of long service that the extreme duties embodied in the McKinley tariff were a mistake, but like others he did not give full expression to his conservative thought. As chairman of the House committee on ways and means, and of the Senate committee on finance, and of the conference committee on the tariff in 1883, he had a decisive part in shaping tariff legislation. On all other financial questions he had been a pillar of strength to the cause of wise and conservative financing. Both in Congress and on the stump at the West, in years past, he did yeoman service on the right side in the controversies over repudiation, inflation, the silver dollar and other questions. One of his important studies, a dozen years ago, was an original research into the history of American coinage, which he delivered in the Senate.

Mr. Morrill had warmly at heart the cause of education, letters and art. He was the author of the agricultural college bill, distributing lands to all the states for the purpose of founding agricultural colleges—institutions which the future may yet more justly appreciate, as land becomes scarcer, and husbandry more scientific. The setting apart of the old hall of Representatives as a national hall of statuary was Mr. Morrill's design, and to the national library he devoted years of advocacy; and he had the satisfaction of seeing the site purchased, the appropriation made, the noble building arise and its occupation begin. The vast war, state and navy building was another of his creations. He believed in the erection at Washington of buildings consonant with the grandeur of his country, and if the architect were not great, that was not his fault. Very near to his heart also was the plan for the erection of a sister building for the United States supreme court. He had been pressing a measure looking to the construction of such a building for many years, and had on three different occasions prevailed upon the Senate to pass his bill for this purpose. His last appearance in the Senate was on the 19th ult., when he made a speech of half an hour's duration in advocacy of the supreme court building bill. He prevailed upon the Senate to pass the bill in the face of some opposition.

The reception he gave on his 87th birthday at his home on Thomas creek was a marked event. His associates had become a feature of Washington society. They began when he was 70, and had planned a small dinner for a few intimate friends; one of these friends, then Vice-President Hannibal Hamlin, turned it into a surprise party, and it was always a delight to Mr. Morrill that he found where the refreshments had been bought, shortly after sunrise the next morning, and paid all the bills the planners of the surprise had become indebted for. Mr. Morrill had his humorous side, and he enjoyed this turning tables on his friends for years after.

Mr. Morrill was a very useful legislator, because he devoted himself conscientiously to the mastery of the subjects before him and because of his common sense and good judgment with readiness and skill as a debater. It was long his one boast that he had never been absent from sessions of Congress a single day in all his terms. This had been performed broken within the last year. He carried the habits of the scholar into legislation.

In person he was tall and spare, with a countenance of refinement and a manner of unobtrusive dignity. His home in Washington was a center where the best type of New England life found expression, and the venerable senator and his wife secured and held a very wide circle of friends. The moderate estate that had grown from his early accumulations added to his official salary sufficed to support the workshop of a diligent and most successful legislator, one whose honor was unspiced by jobbery or guile.

The senator was most fortunate in his relations to his state, and in retaining Mr. Morrill until he literally died in the harness Vermont set an example worthy to be followed by other commonwealths.

Senator Morrill's Funeral.

Funeral services over the late Senator Justin S. Morrill were held in the United States Senate chamber, Washington, at noon Saturday. They were conducted with impressive dignity in the presence of a distinguished assemblage, including the President and vice president, members of the cabinet, justices of the supreme court, senators and representatives in Congress, the speaker of the house and representatives of the army and navy and of the diplomatic corps as well as a concourse of private citizens who took this means of testifying the affectionate regard in which Mr. Morrill was universally held. The casket was covered and surrounded with a profusion of plants, flowers, floral emblems and palms. The chamber itself bore eloquent testimony to the lifelong service of the Vermont senator within its walls. The vacant chair and desk in the front row and to the left of the presiding officer, so long used by Mr. Morrill, were heavily draped in black crepe. From the walls of the chamber hung long garlands and festoons of galax leaves, and in all the recesses about the chamber stood tall palms, ferns and plants in a profusion not before undertaken in the senate.

The scene was one of profound solemnity as the President and distinguished officials entered the chamber. The honorary committee of senators and representatives, most of them white-haired and venerable associates of Mr. Morrill wore wide white mourning bands from shoulder to hip. Former Senator John Sherman, who became a member of the house with Mr. Morrill in 1855, was present.

Rev. E. Bradford Leavitt of All Souls church began the burial service with selections from the Psalms. His tribute to the memory of the deceased was heartfelt and eloquent. He spoke of the deep emotions stirred by sublime spectacles of nature and that same awe-like feeling now being in the presence of so grand and noble a character, resting there after that splendid half century of service in which he won the admiration and respect not only of his state but of the whole nation. After reviewing his long and notable public service, Dr. Leavitt spoke of the beauty of his home and private life. In closing Dr. Leavitt said:

"Proud Vermont, how idle to attempt to eulogize thy son. Here lies a grand old man; one of America's grand old men; an example of civic virtue and integrity; a pattern for our young men; a vision of the best and noblest citizenship in the onward and upward sweep of this great republic. Then with uplifted hands, the blind chaplain of the senate, Rev. Dr. Milborn, delivered the closing invocation his voice trembling with emotion as he extolled this sweet, gracious and noble character. The last honors were paid the dead statesman at Montpelier Monday afternoon, in the state Capitol where six times in succession he has received an election to the United States Senate. Thirty citizens of Montpelier acted as a guard of honor both in taking his body to the State House and in taking Mrs. Morrill's remains to the receiving vault in Green Mountain cemetery. Many private residences displayed emblems of mourning and public buildings were draped. The scene at Representatives' Hall was an impressive one. Never before had a public funeral been held in this hall of legislation. There were present some of the best known members of the national law-making body, and many of the most distinguished men of this state from all parts of the commonwealth—a notable and representative gathering—all assembled to pay a last and tribute to Vermont's best beloved son. President Buchanan read appropriate selections from the Scriptures and offered prayer. He then delivered a very able and eloquent sermon. After a prayer and music the remains were followed to Green Mountain cemetery, where they were placed in the receiving vault, which had been tastefully decorated with a profusion of evergreens. The exercises here were very simple, consisting of a short burial service, prayer and benediction by Rev. Mr. Leavitt. The bodies of Senator and Mrs. Morrill will remain here until the mausoleum at Strafford is completed.

The Mausoleum. The large stone roof of Senator Morrill's mausoleum which is to be erected in the cemetery at Strafford, his native place, was cut in Montpelier, together with all of the granite work which is being put in the vault. This stone is 18 feet by 10. It was shipped to Sharon some weeks ago and while being transported from the station at Sharon to Strafford was caught in a snow storm and had to be left beside the road until next spring. It is not expected the vault will be ready to receive the remains of Senator and Mrs. Morrill before late in the summer. This mausoleum will cost about \$10,000.

TRIBUTES TO SENATOR MORRILL. The Secret of His Strength.

There is no man in Vermont whose death would touch the sensibilities of the people of the state in the same way and to the same degree as has that of Senator Morrill. Probably no citizen of the state has ever been so truly and so universally revered as he. In a very true sense his career was unique. It is doubtful if in our history there can be found another instance where a man who took no part whatever in public affairs until after he was forty years old, and was then scarcely known outside his own immediate environment, came to such prominence and public usefulness as did the story of his career as did this week in every newspaper in the land. There has been generous recognition of his good life without blot or stain, and of the eminent services which he has rendered his country in her times of greatest need. But if we look closely we see that what made Mr. Morrill a great man in the best sense of that term, what gave him his long continued prominence, what gave him his hold on his constituents at home and on his colleagues in public life, was the man himself. It was the inherent and patiently developed and wisely subverted qualities which underlay his public life and his public acts and came to their legitimate fruition of a pure, strong, self-centered purity and uprightness, to its diligence and its freedom from self-seeking, and to its active and steadfast endeavor maintained to the very end, the life of the senator is one of which the people of Vermont and of the American nation may well give reverent and heartfelt thanks. Herein lay his real strength, his true greatness. The secret of his life is one for the young men of the day to ponder deeply in the quietness of their inmost hearts.—[Brattleboro Phenix.

Fine Old Vermont of the Best Type.

Senator Morrill was more generally known by any other public man who had not been President, vice-president or speaker, and was better beloved by his associates in public life than all the other statesmen. His comfortable home on Thomas circle had been for many years famous for its simple, cordial hospitality, and for that old-fashioned New England atmosphere of sincerity and kindness which Senator Morrill preserved through all his long service in Congress. Washington could not spoil a man of his simplicity and integrity, and he remained to the last a fine old Vermont of the best type.—[Henry McFarland in the Boston Herald.

The American Gladstone.

Because of the parallel which his life suggested with that of Gladstone the senator was called the "Grand Old Man of the Senate." Gladstone was born six months before him, but Gladstone retired from public life when he was 84 and at that age Senator Morrill was in the enjoyment of vigorous health, mental and physical, and able to attend to all his legislative duties.—[New York Herald.

His Character an Inspiration.

There have been more brilliant names in American history whose owners dazzle their contemporaries and have caused posterity to wonder at their accomplishments—men like Jefferson, who at 33 wrote the Declaration of Independence, and like Hamilton, who at 32 held the treasury portfolio in President Washington's cabinet, but there was no finer, no more representative figure, no one who could be better selected as a model for the youth of the country than Senator Morrill, and his dignified and conscientious character should be an inspiration for all time.—[Washington despatch to the Burlington Free Press.

Morrill and Edmunds.

Mr. Morrill was, in many respects, the grandest man in the Senate. Absolutely honest and conscientious, with a high sense of official responsibility and an earnest desire to serve the public welfare, he leaves a record which few can approach and none can excel. He is one of the last of the great men of the Senate. Edmunds and Morrill were the two names on the Senate roll that glow with the state of Vermont, and made her representation in that body second to none in the union.—[Washington despatch to the Boston Transcript.

Tribute from Gen. Groat.

"Just now all hearts are filled with sorrow by the last rites over the dead senator and his faithful, loving wife, who go together to their last rest among the hills of Vermont, which they loved so well. They were lovely and pleasant in their lives, and in their death were not divided."

Not Vermont alone, but the whole country, pays the tribute of its love and tears at the bier of the Vermont statesman, in whose name and fame every state in the Union has long felt a common ownership, and I regret more than I can express my inability to testify by my presence (my physician thinks it still unsafe for me to leave the house) my appreciation of the distinguished services and high character of the honored dead and my sympathy with the bereaved friends."

Senator Hoar's Tribute.

"I can say nothing adequate to express the affection felt for Senator Morrill by all his associates here, or my own sense of his great and pure public character. I have often cited the fact that he has been kept in the public service so long by Vermont as a striking proof that a free people are fit to select their rulers, and of their constance in the support of their best and greatest men."

"Mr. Morrill was an admirable example of the character of an American senator. He had no ambition but the ambition to serve the republic. He was a man of consummate wisdom. Looking back over his public service of 32 years in the Senate and 12 years before that in the House of Representatives, during one of the most stirring and eventful periods in human history, considering his great share in shaping the history of our country, it will be hard to find an occasion where his judgment now seems

to have been wrong as to any measure or policy of grave importance. "He was absolutely incorruptible. I do not speak of corruption by money, which is only the vice of vulgar souls. But he was not to be swayed by ambition, by party influence, by desire to please friends or by fear of displeasing enemies, or by currents of popular passion. Oh, the loss of him, the loss of him in this awful crisis that is upon us now!"

The Nation's Loss.

Senator Morrill never failed to lift up his voice in the senate chamber in favor of sound money and the public faith. His sarcastic yet not offensive references to the vagaries of the currency quacks often had an element of keen Yankee humor in them. He had many good causes and interests in his special keeping, like the library of congress, the provision of proper quarters for the supreme court, for which he made his last speech a few days ago, and the improvement and adornment of the Capitol grounds and the city of Washington. For three decades honors were constantly showered upon him because of the creation of the agricultural colleges of the country, which was his own idea, carried out in a bill which he wrote and made into law. He would be sure of remembrance for that if for no other measure with which his name was identical.

To us the finest thing in Mr. Morrill's career was his relation to his constituents. He did not buy his right to represent with offices, or money, or favors. He did not, like the "modern" middle state and western senator, have a "machine," and he did not have a crowd of hungry office-seekers at his door. The people of Vermont knew him, trusted to him to represent them, and let him free to exercise his best judgment in their behalf. In this relation representative government, as distinguished from Populists and socialistic methods of lawmaking, had a large and perfect exemplification.—[Hartford Times.

LIVE FOREIGN TOPICS.

Latest dispatches from Hawaii announce that the Donkubortsi or Russian Spirit Wrestlers, whose exile from Russia has appealed to the sympathy of that portion of Christendom which loves tolerance and hates tyranny, may be given an opportunity by the Planter Association to settle in Hawaii. They would thus furnish the planters with a class of laborers more desirable as citizens than the present Oriental coolie labor.

The empress dowager of China received a deputation of foreign women recently—a marked departure from ancient conservatism. Recent massacres of French and Lutheran missionaries in China will force Germany and France to deal summarily with China. The United States Senate has called on the President to give information respecting recent outrages suffered by Bishop Egan and kindness of which Senator Morrill preserved through all his long service in Congress. Washington could not spoil a man of his simplicity and integrity, and he remained to the last a fine old Vermont of the best type.—[Henry McFarland in the Boston Herald.

Munkacsy, the noted Hungarian artist whose "Christ before Pilate" is so well known is now confined in an insane asylum near Boston. His ruling artistic passion is still strong, and of late he has spent much time before a mirror painting his own portrait, which is said to be an excellent likeness.

In the late Soudanese campaign the British forces used for the first time, and with startling effect, a new destructive agent called lyddite. Lyddite is the most powerful explosive yet produced. It is seven times stronger than dynamite.

Artificial Human Eyes. Andrew J. LLOYD & Co. 323 Washington Street, Opp. Old South Church, Boston.

THE TORCH TO POWDER.

Touch a lighted torch to the contents of a powder mill and up goes the mill. But it isn't the torch that blows up the mill; it's the powder. The stuff is all ready to explode. It only needs one touch of fire to start it. When a man's blood is all ripe and ready for disease it only needs a little touch to start him going. Maybe he gets a slight cold, gets wet feet or sits in a draft; then off he goes into a galloping consumption. But it isn't the draft that does it; that only starts him. His blood was all ready for it in the first place. It redeems the very source of life from the germs of disease all ready to be roused into fatal activity at the least touch.

"My wife had a severe attack of pleurisy and lung trouble," says Abram Freer, Esq., of Rockland, Greece Co., Ill., in a thankful letter to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. "The doctors gave her up to die. She commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and she began to improve from the first dose. By the time she had taken eight or ten bottles she was cured, and I think the 'Golden Medical Discovery' is the best medicine in the world for lung trouble."

Not only for lung trouble is it the most wonderful medicine in the world, but for every form of weakness and debility. It redeems the very source of life from those subtle poisonous taints which lay the system open to dangerous disease. It gives digestive power; helps the liver to do its work; enriches the blood; builds up solid strength and vital force.

When you find yourself losing flesh and appetite; growing listless by day and sleepless by night; there is an enemy lurking ready to apply the torch. Write to Dr. Pierce. Your letter will be considered strictly confidential and he makes no charge for advice. His great thousand-page book, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, will be sent free paper-bound for the bare cost of mailing, 21 one-cent stamps, or cloth-bound for 31 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

C. R. LYNCH, PATTERN MAKER.

House Finish, Turning & Mouldings. STAIR WORK A SPECIALTY. Dealer in Sash, Doors and Blinds. Shop in Hooker's Building, Mill Street. St. Johnsbury, Vt.

CONCORD DYE HOUSE.

32 Warren St., Concord, N.H. Garment dyeing and cleansing in all branch. Lace curtain cleansing a specialty, no frames used thus avoiding all hood marks. Goods sent Mondays will be returned by the following Monday. H. H. CARR, Agent for St. Johnsbury.

A Good Newspaper.

The importance of good reading for the home cannot be over estimated. Upon this subject there seems to be no difference of opinion among thoughtful minds. In a recent address, no less an authority than Prof. Charles Eliot Norton, late of Harvard University, referred to the editorial page of the Boston Herald as the brightest and best to be found among American newspapers. The Boston Herald is not only worthy of praise for its editorials, but as well for its general method of handling all the news. Unseemly publication is foreign to its make-up, and yet all the news of the world finds its first publication in New England in the Boston Herald. And the good things to be said of the Boston Herald will not stop here. In all its editions large space is devoted to special departments covering every phase of life, calculated to please every variety of cultivated readers. The Sunday Herald is especially strong in features. In the feature of illustration, the Boston Herald stands pre eminent. It always goes to order the Boston Sunday Herald early—many newsdealers have not a supply large enough to meet the demand.

French sufferers from rheumatism and gout have established a review in which to discuss their ailments, the Revue des Rheumatismes.

Alfred the Great's millennium is to be marked by the erection at Winchester, the old capital of Wessex, of a statue of the King and of a museum for early English history. A committee is raising \$150,000 for this purpose.

The new catalogue of Middlebury College is at hand—a Vermont institution well equipped, of honorable history and achievement. Its summary shows three graduates, 18 seniors, 29 juniors, 29 sophomores, 28 freshmen—a total of 107. The courses at this college are full and adequate, and it is entitled to a generous consideration at the hands of Vermonter.

Kidney and Liver Troubles, Dyspepsia

"I was always a well man until a few years ago when I began to suffer severe pains in my stomach. At first I paid little attention to them, but the pains gradually grew worse, and I felt obliged to do something. I had become quite fully convinced I was suffering from some form of dyspepsia complicated with liver and kidney troubles, and I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla which perfectly cured me. Since then, whenever I feel all played out I take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it makes me strong and hearty. It never fails to give me relief and comfort." J. B. EMERTON, Auburn, Me.

Artificial Human Eyes. Andrew J. LLOYD & Co. 323 Washington Street, Opp. Old South Church, Boston.

CLEARANCE SALE OF MILLINERY.

Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, Ribbons, Feathers, etc. at COST AND LESS THAN COST. Strictly Cash Sale. Special line of Xmas goods. My usual good assortment of Xmas handkerchiefs. A. M. STANTON.

LOW PRICES ON

LADIES' CLOAKS AND FURS.

To all those who have waited for Midwinter Mark Downs, Don't Wait any Longer! We shall make prices for the remainder of this and the whole of next week which will positively touch bottom for this season.

Twenty-Five Jackets and Capes

To close at \$1.98 each. We have sold the poorest of these this season for \$4.00.

Twenty-Five Jackets and Capes

\$3.00 each, none worth less than \$5.00 to \$8.00.

Fifty Jackets and Capes

As fine as tailors can make, with the prices cut right through the center.

These are prices which show as great a loss to us as we have ever had to make. If you can't take the Garment at the time, make your selection and a small payment and we will hold goods for you ten days. LOUGEE BROS. & SMYTHE.

DISHES WASHED. GOLD DUST Washing Powder. Gold Dust does it. Morning, noon and night. Makes all dull things bright. Housework's delight with it. It gives to an humble home or a palace the cleansing touch that both alike require. It's woman's best friend and dirt's worst enemy. THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

Between Two Days. Did you ever look at it in this light? Between two days you become unassurable. One day you are assurable, the next you cannot secure assurance at any price. This is true not alone of you, but of every man. There comes a time in his life when—between two days—he becomes unassurable. Do you know when your day will come? Do you know that it isn't today? You may have assurance now. You may have taken it less than a year ago—perhaps only a month ago—and yet you may be unassurable today. You passed the medical examination then—possibly you couldn't do it now. MORAL—Hold fast to your old policy. TAKE ANOTHER ONE. ADDRESS C. W. FARR, AGENT, OR F. B. STEVENS, AGENT, 15 Pearl Street, St. Johnsbury, Vermont. OR W. H. S. WHITCOMB, GEN. AGT., Equitable Building, 100 Church St., Burlington, Vt.

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LOW PRICES ON LADIES' CLOAKS AND FURS. To all those who have waited for Midwinter Mark Downs, Don't Wait any Longer! We shall make prices for the remainder of this and the whole of next week which will positively touch bottom for this season. Twenty-Five Jackets and Capes To close at \$1.98 each. We have sold the poorest of these this season for \$4.00. Twenty-Five Jackets and Capes \$3.00 each, none worth less than \$5.00 to \$8.00. Fifty Jackets and Capes As fine as tailors can make, with the prices cut right through the center. These are prices which show as great a loss to us as we have ever had to make. If you can't take the Garment at the time, make your selection and a small payment and we will hold goods for you ten days. LOUGEE BROS. & SMYTHE.