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OUR SUNDAY SERMON.

OPEN WINDOWS.

BY REV. EDWARD A. HORTON.

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(Pres. of the Benevolent Fraternity of Churches of Boston, Mass.)

"Windows Open Toward Jerusalem."—Daniel vi., 10.

A pupil in the public schools wrote an essay which began with the quotation from one of our great American thinkers, "Hitch your wagon to a star." The teacher, to whom the composition was submitted, severely criticised the writer for using this expression, claiming that it was slang. This error of judgment showed not only a deficiency on the part of the educator with regard to his reading, but also disclosed his lack of good sense. There is no better watchword than that injunction. The lad who used it was on the right track. He was in touch with the noble man of old, who is described as keeping the windows of his room open towards Jerusalem even while in exile. What does this mean for us who are meeting everyday duties? Can we hitch the wagon of our ordinary enterprises to the star of some high purpose? In other words, are there certain windows that we ought to keep open, doing which we are helped to ways most practical? I am very confident that the great need for us all at the present time is the open window condition of mind and heart. Let me specify what I mean.

In the first place, we get what I may call "horizon." Any toiler in the city, who takes his summer outing, will understand what this expression means at once. He passes out of the narrow streets and high walls of brick to uplands and hills and far-reaching fields. There is a sense of largeness, space for thought and action, and a feeling that one is not hemmed in and crowded. Horizon is a word that means for people at large a long look and an inspiring one. The worker in the world without sky and horizon in his thoughts becomes a mere slave. There are various kinds of bondage, of which the physical is not the worst. The slavery of habit and mind, whereby we become fettered in dull, dreary ways of performing things, is about the direst calamity that can befall human beings. We were made to grow. No one can grow without horizon. He must have incentive and see things ahead. This brings such a person a largeness of spirit which is helpful of the best results.

Another benefit from open-window condition of character is the receipt of courage thereby. I mean by this that looking squarely at things as they are one gets a valor which cannot come in any other way. Little fires are built by small chips. If you want sustained vigor in life you must draw from a large source. The dynamo that will run the everyday activity to its fullest and best must be one of no mean kind. Courage is closely related to hope. "We are saved by hope." If we take little views, surface views, shut-in-views, then we lack the inspiration that comes from seeing all things together. He who has an open window over history, and sees how mankind has struggled and conquered, receives a fresh installment of courage for his own personal battle. The open window of biography is one of the finest, surest sources of fortitude and endurance. Biography tells us what our fellow human beings have been doing who stood on the peaks. They are greater than we, but of the same family. Their high achievements lift ours. In other words, if we close the windows of our observation and darken ourselves, we shut out the sunshine which comes from heroes, reformers and saints. This thought about courage through the open window can be applied in many ways, and each one who is immersed in the vicissitudes of life can understand perfectly what this means.

The simple matter is, we forget to forecast some daily use of this advantage. Let us renew our courage constantly by grand outlooks of this kind.

There is another gain by hitching our wagon to a star; it comes in an increase of confidence. The usual pulpit name for this is faith. What I mean is well understood in the world at large, namely, a sense of security and willingness to go forward. As when we trust a bridge for the first time or lean on friendship's pledges. We believe and act accordingly. No man can maintain steadiness of thought and action in the world today, whether in business or the professions, without the habit of open-window outlook. He must be able to look through appearances into realities. He must have the faculty of comparing things. The infant or the child-man in history goes simply by disconnected facts. The man of today threads together an immense variety of transactions by some one guiding principle. For instance, to illustrate: The patriot who fails to look through battlefields to the great principles of our government slowly getting into power, is easily discouraged. The reformer who takes only a few years as the gauge of what can be done will speedily throw aside his faith in man.

Common sense tells us today to have insight, and insight means the habit of accepting this law and letting it rule our conduct. The law is that progress comes surely though slowly. That evolution is traceable all over the affairs of this world. That good will conquer evil when men and women band together to accomplish it. Truth is steadily on the gain, and the conditions of life are improving. This cannot be enthusiastically accepted with the shut windows of the mind. Neither can enthusiasm for humanity be kept up to its proper pitch with the shut windows of the heart. There must be the constant outlook over humanity as a whole, and events in the mass. There are losses and setbacks in certain quarters, while to the wide gaze there appear significant marches of advance.

A great deal of what has been thus far stated turns on the fact that when a person looks away from himself or herself and contemplates affairs outside, there is less chance for morbidness. This deserves our careful attention. A distinguished man of our age has given the religious world some mottoes, among them this: "Look out and not in." The command from old times, "Know thyself," is of first value. So also is that saying of Alexander Pope's, "The proper study of mankind is man." But these and similar proverbs, for such they grow to be, simply go to show that we must first get our bearings, as the sailor says, and then take a course and pursue it. Time was when it was thought highly desirable to look within, and apply the microscope to all our feelings. There are still those who like to catologue the emotions and study their personal movements, just as there are those who are continually watching their pulse, temperature and appetite. Such people make the best subjects for illness. The individual today who wants to be happy and useful must look away from himself.

This does not mean anything reckless or careless. It does mean, however, that in order to know yourself you must see the large reproduction of yourself in human life as a whole. The successful study of man is never made except as we follow it on the grand lines of humanity as a whole. Each individual is of no special consequence except as he is interrupted by the false language of universal human experience. I cannot be myself until I look out and find where my supplies shall come from to make me what I ought to be. The best cure for certain forms of sickness is ventilation, good air in the room of the patient. Oxygen is the best kind of medicine. So in regard to character, moral stamina and real religious tone; what is needed most is a wholesome interest in the welfare of others. That is, the open window of brotherhood and social good will. When we begin to think that our comfort must be consulted at every little turn, that moment we begin to imprison ourselves in a wall of sensitiveness and jealousy. This thought very well applies to parents who are trying to deal wisely with their children, but make great errors. The robust character in boy or girl cannot be obtained except by a fair amount of buffeting. There is often no greater enemy to children than the over-solicitous parent, who fondles and pets the child into selfish, querulous habits. There are extremes the other way. Alas! some are treated too harshly by events; but there is a good lesson in our subject as applied to the families of luxury.

The whole application of this topic brings us at last to spell out the word "religion." When we look at it soberly, that is what the open-window view means. Religion is, in its purest form, a way of looking at existence in its large, truest aspects. Whenever any of its forms are sincerely used, there is an outlook into the broader thought of life and destiny. We see ourselves as parts of a grand whole, filled with a plan and governed by a divine design. We cannot see all this piece by piece. This reminds me to say, that patchwork no doubt is valuable for certain purposes. It may be useful or a subject of curiosity. But the thing to be admired is a web, woven of sustained texture and prepared with intelligent care. The looms made it, and the ingenuity of man devised it. So with this great problem of life, is it worth living and what are the issues out of it? No proper answer can be given in the shut-up condition, where we look at only a few facts; or when we see things in the dim light of superstition and ignorance. The more truth we can get, the grander is our tempel of the universe, in which we worship the supreme being. We are very confident that, as far as we can see, we shall find tokens of a ruling power. All this brings back the psalmist to sing again his song of praise and trust; it places the prophet on the mountain top to speak a message of cheer and hope, and it sets on the weary lips of the world the music of contentment and victory.

MARRIAGES, BIRTHS, DEATHS.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Herbert Erno	Florence La Belle
John Fehr	Annie Kindermann
Elmer H. Moses	Clara H. Field
Siegmund Greve	Esther H. Moss
Emil Eckert	Augusta Johnson

BIRTHS.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hendrickson	Girl
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnson	Boy
Mr. and Mrs. Emil Renisch	Boy
Mr. and Mrs. Mat Tschida	Girl
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kiefer	Boy
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kimmel	Boy
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Boier	Boy
Mr. and Mrs. August Anderson	Girl
Mr. and Mrs. Carl Y. Holmstrom	Girl
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Engstrom	Boy
Mr. and Mrs. Herman Knobloch	Boy
Mr. and Mrs. John Lindblath	Boy
Mr. and Mrs. Nicolaus Faber	Girl
Mr. and Mrs. Tony Franke	Boy
Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Peterson	Girl
Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Johnson	Girl
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Spencer	Boy and Girl
Mr. and Mrs. Herman Stahnke	Boy
Mr. and Mrs. James S. Nelson	Girl
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Gobell	Boy
Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Pitte	Girl

DEATHS.

May Ethel Feeser, 310 Wabasha st.	16 mos
Paulina Natipinski, 602 Eva st.	13 yrs
Earl Melin, 844 Payne av.	9 yrs
Baby Sangalin, 173 W. Fairfield	2 yrs
Mrs. Bertha T. Ole, St. Luke's Hospital	23 yrs
Mary Valek, 345 Michigan	17 yrs
Anna Ruth McGill, 945 Bayless av.	30 yrs
Helen Halson, City Hospital	18 yrs
Louis J. Day, 624 Rose	3 days
Anna Munch, 653 East Fifth st.	63 yrs
Mrs. C. A. Drake, 596 Pine st.	20 yrs
Baby Knauft, 605 Linden st.	3 mos
Myrtle Benz, Manitoba av.	5 mos
Juliet Ruben Brown, 786 Cook st.	3½ mos

DIED.

HOLCOMBE—At Pass Christian, Miss., on April 1, 1896, William Soulard Holcombe. Notice of funeral hereafter.

CARRIAGES for funerals, $2; hearse, $4; at Cady Bros.' Livery, 475 Rosabel st., between Eighth and Ninth sts. Tel. 500.

UNMATCHABLE BARGAINS

We guarantee to sell all goods at retail cheaper than any exclusive retail store can buy. Our wholesale department enables us to do this. PROOF POSITIVE PRICES:——

Belding's Spool silk, best quality, 100 yards, 4c.
Pins, per paper, 1-2c.
Needles, per paper. 1c.
Corset Laces, 2 1-2 yards long, per dozen, 2c.
Pearl Dress Buttons, per dozen, 3 1-2c.
Hump Hooks and Eyes, per card, 1c.
Side Elastics, pair, 6c.
Side Garters, pair, 10c.
Ladies' Fast Black Cotton Stockings. pair, 3c.
Children's Underwear, 4c.
Ladies' Shirt Waists, 24c.
Elegant Laundered Shirt Waist, 35c.
Fine Leather Belts, 12c.
Fine Gold Belts, 30c.
Elegant Shirt Waist Sets, 20c.
Gilt Sleeve Buttons, pair, 2c.
Real Kid Gloves, every Pair warranted and fitted, small sizes, pair, 70c.
Corsets, Dr. Warner's make, 37c.
Embroidered Handkerchiefs, 3 1-3c.
Silk Veiling, yard, 8c.
Silk Skirts, $1.90.
Gloria Umbrellas, 45c.
Ladies' Wrappers, 44c.
Ladies' Capes, Dress Skirts, Etc.
Ladies' Fine Broadcloth Capes, Satin Ribbon Trimmed, $1.00.
Ladies' Fine Wool Dress Skirts, very wide, each $1.50.
Men's Seamless Socks, 3c.
Men's Balbriggan Underwear, 15c
Men's Cheviot Overshirts, 15c.
Men's Laundered Percale Overshirts 35c.
Silk Neckties, 10c.
Men's Pure Linen Handkerchiefs, 7c.
Men's Pure Silk Handkerchiefs, 19c.
Celluloid Collars, 5c.
Suspenders, pair, 7c.

H. STEIN & CO., 133-135 E. 7th.

THE POSTER IN POLITICS.

And now we are threatened with the poster in politics. It is said that the coming campaign is to be made one of pictures rather than one of literature.

But this is not the worst of it.

Not only are the artists to succeed the statisticians, but they are to be the artists of the Jules Cheret and the Aubrey Beardsley school. We are to behold our popular presidential candidates peering at us from the dead walls and bill boards out of a bewildering mass of curves and impossible foliage. The favorite sons will leer at us from backgrounds made up of a nightmare of swirling, sweeping lines. We shall see fantastic McKinley swathed in purple attire; bright yellow Clevelands emerging from a maze of black marsh grass, with violet-colored ducks flying toward crazy quilt borders; the familiar face of Tom Reed rushing at us from a heterogeneous tangle of conventionalized decoration, with possibly a dim hint of a bicycle thrown in promiscuously.

A POSSIBLE REED POSTER.

Whoever the candidates may be they must face the awful prospect of seeing themselves Beardsleyized. They have become accustomed to being pilloried by the cartoonists of the enemy. Now they must submit to the new-fangled and skew angular portraiture which their friends and boomers have committed themselves to.

Some of these artistic horrors have already been prepared. A firm that has heretofore turned out the innocuous and almost unrecognizable attempts at portraits, which were swung to the breeze on the campaign banners of former days has gone into the Beardsley poster business, and already has many orders from campaign clubs. Thus far they are making only silk and bunting banners bearing designs made by disciples of the new school. One of these represents McKinley in a checked jumper and bricklayer's cap, carrying a tin pail in one hand, while the other grasps a pick that rests over his shoulder. He stands behind a shield bearing the stars and stripes and the motto "Protection." The whole is done in red, white and blue.

A David B. Hill poster is still more striking. The senator is attired in a statesman's coat, the skirts of which swirl and bellow out as if he was in a gale of wind. He holds a shiny silk hat in one gloved hand, while the other grasps a staff, from which floats in curious mazes a banner bearing the familiar slogan, "I am a Democrat." The background is the starry flag.

But from silk and bunting it will be an easy step to the paper poster of commerce, and when that stage is reached we may expect a picturesque campaign in every sense of the word. The silver men, instead of sending out thick volumes of tabulated statistics for the intelligent voter to use as shaving paper, will plaster the wayside fences with pictures of a doughty knight with lance in rest and his banner ornamented with the device, "Sixteen to One," "Down With the Goldbugs," or some other appropriate motto, the whole executed in the slap dash, hit or miss style that is just now all the rage.

We may have some difficulty in discovering whether we are looking at a political poster or the exploitation of Soakem's soap, for the Beardsleyesque style has been appropriated to many strange uses, but a little practice will enable us to discriminate. We may expect to see the good old elephant of the Republicans done in pea green and cavorting through a marvelous underbrush of Easter lilies, or the sterling Democratic donkey with a carmine coat and browsing on a sort of herbage that he never dreamed of before.

A poster campaign would not only be a novelty, but a relief. The literary campaign is not only expensive, but some shrewd politicians are beginning to doubt its efficacy. In the presidential fight of four years ago, more documentary ammunition was used than ever before. The Republicans sent out a set of documents which they called "The Voters' Library." It included a novel of 200 pages, entitled "Better Dead Than Homeless," which was supplemented with pamphlets of from 25 to 60 pages, each dealing with the tariff to a large extent. The Democrats had a literary bureau that was equally active. During the two months before the election there were sent out from the national headquarters of the two parties an average of 300,000 documents a day. The result has been that the voter fights shy of political documents nowadays. He has had a surfeit.

The campaign of 1888 was noted for its parades. There was hardly a village in the land where two or more campaign clubs were not formed, and in the large cities the two parties vied with each other in getting up monster parades. But the honest voter wearied after awhile of carrying a torch and wearing an oilcloth cape while the exuberant spectators peppered him with Roman candle balls and choked him with the smoke of red fire. If he has nothing worse before him than a poster campaign, he can easily avoid being driven color crazy by wearing smoked glasses.

A FREE SILVER KNIGHT.

Although the idea of the poster in politics may seem decidedly new to us, it is not so by any means. The idea is older than history. Why, even the Egyptians used to get back at an unpopular monarch by carving caricatures of him in stone. It wasn't so easy to rush into print then, as it is now, but the result was more lasting.

As early as 1720 the Dutch began to make poster cartoons on political subjects. The English soon adopted the idea, and then William Hogarth, the most famous of the early cartoonists, came to the front and punctured the South sea bubble with his apt pencil. Soon after this Sir Henry Walpole had cause to thank the caricaturists for defeating a scheme by which his enemies had hoped to set the house of commons against him. In those days the poster took the place of the illustrated comic papers. A shopkeeper displayed his political views by the kind of poster that he hung in his window.

In France the poster has taken an important part in the elections of many years. During the memorable campaign of Gen. Boulanger against the Bourgeois Jacques there was such a poster craze that Paris was plastered from one end to the other. Public buildings, statues, monuments and even the lions in front of the historic Tuileries were used as billboards.

In this country political posters were freely used in the Harrison-Van Buren campaign of 1840. The Whigs had a lot of big pictures printed in sets of two each. One picture represented a scene in which all sorts of business was booming in a wonderful manner. This was entitled, "Harrison and Prosperity." Another, which was labeled "Van Buren and Ruin," portrayed a sad state of affairs. Instead of a busy factory there was a substantial prison, the shop of the mechanic was in decay and bore a "To Let" sign, while he and his starving wife and children hung around the door of the subtreasury office in woe-begone attitudes. The standing army of 200,000 men which Van Buren wished to keep was represented in the background, and the candidate himself was pictured as riding in a coach and four with a military escort.

The posters were very crude woodcuts, but they probably had some effect on the result, for the Locofocos denounced them as vulgar, and Harrison was elected by a big majority.

—Cyrus Sylvester.

ENDED IN A SPLIT.

Blows and Swear Words Features of a Republican Convention.

PORTLAND, Or., April 4.—The Republican city and county convention ended today in a split. In the primaries the faction known as the Simon faction elected 75 out of the 124 delegates, but the minority, led by District Attorney Hume, endeavored to seat their delegates and obtain control of the convention. A free fight followed the attempt to seat a chairman. Blows were exchanged wherever elbow room could be obtained to deliver them. For over ten minutes the battling crowd ranged up, down and across the stage. Finally the attempt to organize was abandoned and a recess declared. The Hume delegates then adjourned to meet Monday, and left the hall. The Simon delegates organized by electing Mr. Simon chairman, and proceeded with the business of the convention. D. Solis Cohen was nominated for mayor.

QUAY WON OUT.

A Very Close Margin for Him in Three Counties.

PITTSBURG, Pa., April 4.—Owing to the close contests and big vote, the results of the Republican primaries in Westmoreland, Fayette and Indiana counties cannot be announced positively tonight, but the most probable outcome is as follows: Westmoreland: Very close, with Quay adherents probably in lead. E. E. Robbins nominated for congress by about 400. Fayette (Twenty-fourth district): E. F. Acheson nominated for congress without contest. Quay delegates also won out. Indiana: Very little can be learned, but non-partisan estimates give Quay men the lead.

VOTE UNDER GUNS.

Troops Will Be Needed to Keep Order on Election Day.

OPELOUSAS, La., April 4.—All efforts to adjust the political differences on the negro question by representative men selected from both sides having failed, and fearing bloodshed at the election to be held for town officers on Monday next, the sheriff and mayor have wired jointly to Gov. Foster for a company of militia to be sent to Opelousas to assist them in maintaining order.

The Pilgrim—Easter Number

Is now ready. Everything in it is new and original. It contains articles by Capt. Charles King, U. S. A., ex-Gov. Geo. W. Peck, of Wisconsin, and other noted writers, and is an entertaining number, well illustrated. The ticket agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y has a limited number to dispose of at the rate of ten (10) cents each, and those desiring a copy should call on him without delay.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of St. Paul Foundry Company will be held at their office, 213 Manhattan Building, April 13, at 4 o'clock p. m. for the election of a board of directors and such other business as may come before them.
J. D. Johnson, Secretary.

AMUSEMENTS.

METROPOLITAN

Seibert Concert!

Easter Sunday Matinee Today, 3 p. m.

——SOLOISTS——

Mrs. S. V. Harris - - Soprano
Miss Gertrude San Souci - Piano
Mr. Frank Seibert - - Violin

The "S. M. B. T." 'Cello Quartette, consisting of Messrs. Fritz Schlachter, Louis Milch, Martin Blumenthal and Aug. Friebel.

SEIBERT'S ORCHESTRA

Augmented to 40 musicians. A popular programme, and the last this season. Admission, 25c, 35c and 50c. Reserved seats at box office.

METROPOLITAN
L. N. SCOTT, MANAGER.

3 NIGHTS AND WEDNESDAY MATINEE ...COMMENCING

MONDAY, APRIL 6

Engagement of the Eminent Comedian

★ SOL SMITH ★

RUSSELL

Monday Night and Wednesday Matinee,

THE RIVALS

By R. Brinsley Sheridan.

Tuesday and Wednesday Evenings,

In a Grand Double Bill,

AN EVERY--DAY MAN,

A New Comedy in Three Acts;

Mr. Valentine's Christmas

A Charming Play in One Act.

Mr. Russell carries all his own Special and Complete Scenery and properties. Seats now on sale.

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE.
L. N. SCOTT, Manager.

EUROPE'S MARVEL. AMERICA'S IDOL.

The World's Greatest Dancer,

"La Loie Fuller"

And Superb Metropolitan Company.

TWO PERFORMANCES ONLY,

MATINEE AND NIGHT,

THURSDAY, APRIL 9.

Each dance produced precisely the same as it was in Paris, London and New York.
Prices, 25, 50, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50. Seats on sale tomorrow.

THE GRAND.

Tonight and All Week, the Sweet Singer,

CHAS. A. "KARL" GARDNER

In FATHERLAND.

Matinees—Wednesday and Saturday.

Coming—Dan'l Sully.

St. Paul Furniture Co.

Designers and Manufacturers

Fixtures and Furniture for Banks, Stores, Churches, Halls, Etc.

170 West Fifth Street.

Will Celebrate Tuesday.

The twenty-eighth anniversary of Father Mathew society, of this city, will be celebrated by a banquet in Crotin hall, Tuesday evening, April 7.