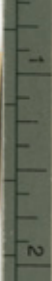
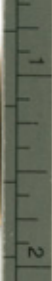


A memorial service in honor of the late Rev. R. B. Howard, formerly of Maine, who died in Italy recently, was held at the Pleasant St. Congregational church at Arlington, Mass., Friday evening.

The Waterville friends of Mr. Wm. A. Yates tendered him a banquet, Saturday, 1892



The remains of Rev. Roland B. Howard at his death were placed in a tomb in Rome. They are now to be brought home by his brother, Gen. O. O. Howard, and will be received at New York by Mrs. Howard and brought to Leeds—his native town—for burial. It is expected the service will be held June 7th.



BEYOND THE SEA.

JULIA H. MAY.

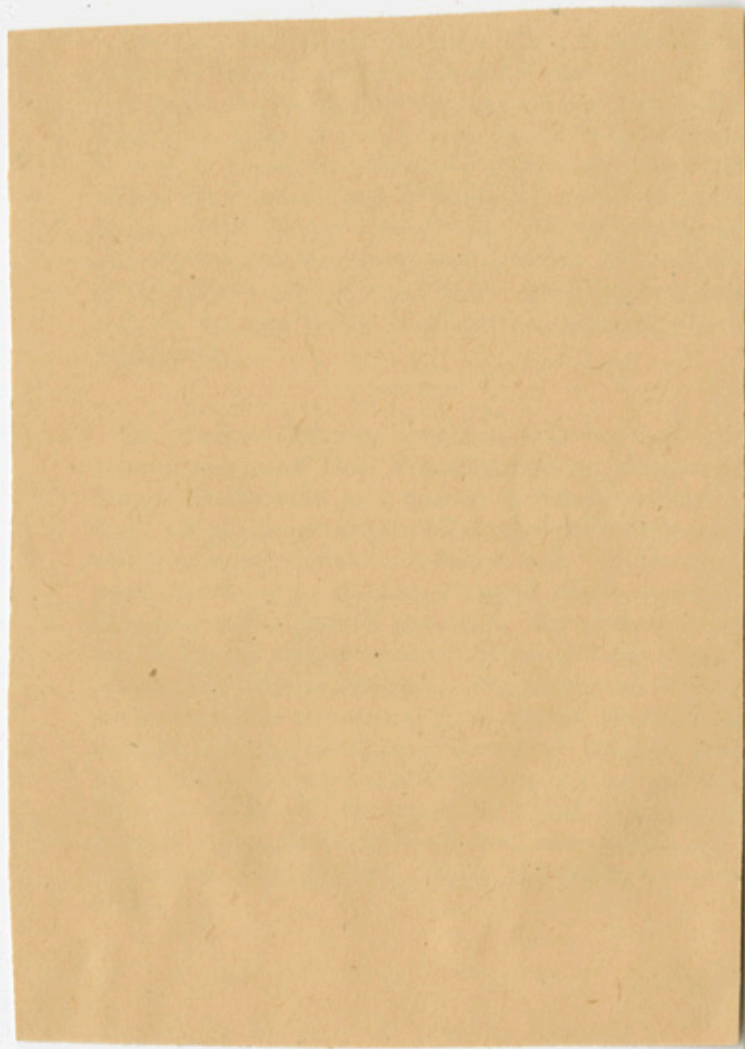
*In memory of Rowland B. Howard, beloved
and blessed.*

Across the deep blue sea he went,
On blessèd peaceful deeds intent,
His noble mission nobly done
He fondly watched the western sun,
And cried, "The rocking waves shall bear
Me backward. Home is over there,
And loving hands reach out for me
Across the sea, across the sea."

Across an ocean vast he went,
But not the one his lips had meant,
Not west nor east, nor south sailed he.
Far, far across an unknown sea
The white sails flew, so glad to bear
Another angel over there ;
And empty hands beside the shore
Reach out in vain forevermore.

Forevermore? Dear heart! oh no!
Time to eternity shall flow
So soon, so soon — and you and I
Shall reach the land of by and by.
Above the waves our barks may toss
Awhile before we go across,
But sometime, surely, we shall be
With those we love, beyond the sea.

Beyond the sea! O Heavenly Shore!
O land of Peace forevermore!
Your streets are full, your mansions ring
With notes of praise, and everything
Most beautiful and sweet and grand
Is there. Why do we lingering stand
Beside the waves and weep that he
Comes back no more across the sea?



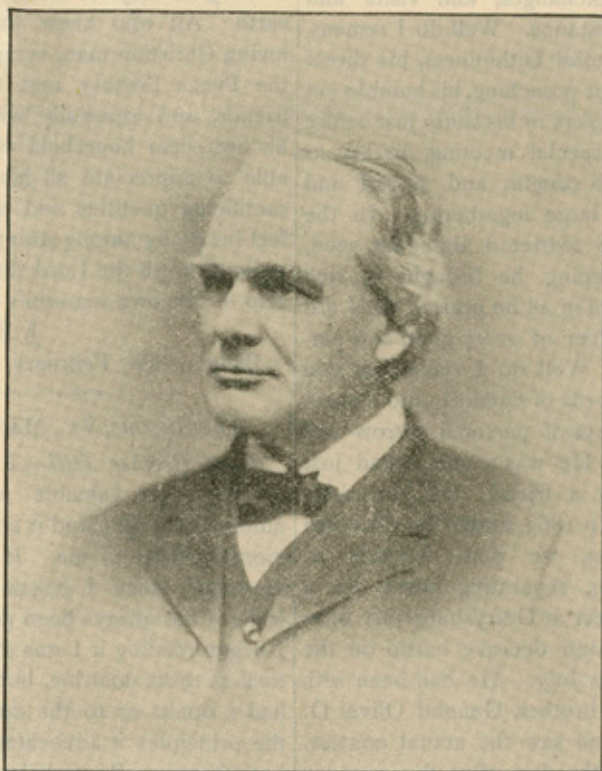
THE PEACE ARBITRATOR

Messenger of Peace.

for they shall be called the Children of God."—MATT. V: 9.

INDIANA, 4th Mo., 1892.

No. 4.



THE LATE REV. ROWLAND B. HOWARD.

For the Messenger of Peace.

Saint Anthony Park, Minn., }
March 22, 1892.

Dear Brother Hill:—I think the following article from the pen of Rev. Dr. Jonathan E. Adams, relating to our friend, Rowland B. Howard, will be deeply interesting to all of the readers of your paper. Dr. Adams is one of the best ministers of the Congregational Church in Maine, and is well known in every county in the State. Your friend always

JOHN HEM

A Tribute to the Memory of Rev. Rowland B. Howard.

The messenger of death has given many surprises since the new year came in, emphasizing again and again the fact that there is no assurance of life to any, however useful, however needful for the Master's service they may seem to be.

Last week the sad and unexpected news came to us that Rev. R. B. Howard, Secretary of the American Peace Society, had died at Rome, whither he had gone to attend the

International Peace Congress which met in that city in November, 1891. Mr. Howard was a very dear friend and Christian brother, whom I first met at Bowdoin College in 1852, and early learned to respect and love for his own personal worth. I found him again at Bangor Seminary, in 1858, and the friendship was renewed. While in the Seminary he did valuable missionary service at Island Falls, and Harpswell and other points. After graduating in 1860, he was ordained and installed pastor at Farmington, Maine, which made us neighbors within nine miles of each other, and members of the same association and within easy calls for exchanges, and visits and friendly assistance. Well do I remember his pastoral faithfulness, his direct and pungent preaching, his humble yet hopeful prayers in his study just before going to a special meeting, his joy as the revival caught, and spread and brought a large ingathering. In the morning he scattered abundant seed, in the evening he brought in rich sheaves, and in all he praised the Lord as "the giver of every good and perfect gift." Well do I remember also his kind words of comfort and consolation in days of personal sorrow and affliction. He was a true friend just when such a friend was especially needed. In 1863, under the Christian Commission, we went together to Washington, separating there for a time, to meet at Gettysburg just after that fierce and decisive battle on the first days of July. He had been with or near his brother, General Oliver O. Howard, and saw the actual contest. I came in the day after the cannons had ceased their roaring: but O! what a scene! How much more deeply must the terrible awfulness of war have been impressed upon him who had heard the din of battle, and seen the bloody carnage as he mingled with the wounded and dying thousands of friends and foes. His kind, Christian heart received the lessons, and his prayer ever after was may the time speedily come when "wars and rumors of war" shall no longer be heard in the land, and the whole world shall be at peace. His schooling was profitable and he was prepared for his last mission, to go out and plead everywhere for "Arbitration," instead of armies

and navies. And he was never more earnest, or eloquent, or convincing than in his presentation of the principles of the Peace Society wherever he had opportunity to proclaim them. The cause has lost a mighty champion. But God's ways are not as man's ways and all must be well. With him it is peace and will be forevermore.

"No battlefields in heaven, no roar of cannon there,
But peace, sweet, heavenly, holy peace, shall reign forevermore."

His memory will not soon perish. His people at Farmington, Me., and Princeton, Ill., and Orange, N. J., and Rockport, Mass., will remember him so long as any of them remain on earth. All who knew the man, the loving Christian man, sympathize with the Peace Society, and the afflicted friends, and especially with those of his own dear household who are besettable to appreciate all his noble, self-sacrificing qualities and most keenly feel his dying among strangers, and the separation till the Lord shall call them also to His own mansions in heavens.

J. E. ADAMS.

Bangor, Me., February, '92.

DICKINSONS, VA., March 26, '92.

Dear Brother Hill—I have been reading your valuable paper for a number of years, and it still makes its monthly visits to me. It has greatly improved since I began to take it, while it has always been good. When I began reading it I was a little skeptical as to its doctrine, but I have not had a doubt as to the correctness of the principles it advocates for a number of years. Peace belongs to Christianity. When God's Spirit regenerates the soul, peace is given, and the renewed one loves everybody and hates nobody. There is one great barrier to the cause of peace, and without its removal, I do not see how peace can become universal. I allude to the liquor traffic. I do not see how men can ever cease to fight, when the nations license a traffic which turns rational men into demons. I believe in a spiritual millenium of a thousand years, when "the knowledge of the Lord shall cover the earth as the waters that cover the sea." When this is brought about, the people will learn to love, and the swords will be beaten

REV. R. B. HOWARD DEAD.

A Distinguished Native of This County
Ends His Days in Rome.

Rome, Jan. 23.—Rev. Rowland B. Howard of Boston, secretary of the American Peace Association, who was a delegate to the International Peace Congress, recently sitting in this city, died in Rome, Monday. Rev. Mr. Howard was a native of Leeds, Me., a brother of Gen. O. O. Howard, and a well-known clergyman. He was formerly pastor of the Congregational church at Farmington, Me.

Rev. Mr. Howard was born in 1835. He leaves a widow and five children.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

REV. ROWLAND B. HOWARD.

The cable brings the news of the death, in Rome, of Rev. R. B. Howard, secretary of the American Peace Society and younger brother of Gen. O. O. Howard. He was born in Leeds, Me., Oct. 17, 1834. Graduating at Bowdoin College in 1856, he first studied law in Albany, N. Y., one year and then entered Bangor Seminary, graduating in 1860. He was ordained pastor of the Congregational church, Farmington, Me., where he remained ten years. Subsequently he was pastor in Princeton, Ill., 1870-75, East Orange, N. J., 1875-79, Rockport, Mass., 1879-83. In 1875 he became associate editor of the *Advocate* and remained such until 1882. In 1884 he was elected secretary of the American Peace Society and since that time has occupied that position besides being editor of the *Advocate of Peace*.

Last fall he left this country to visit the Universal Peace Congress, which was held in Rome, Nov. 9-16. There he labored strenuously, promoting the success of that remarkable gathering. After the adjournment he was compelled to take to his bed. Far away from home he was blessed in having the care and love of American Christians, among others Dr. W. A. Duncan of the S. S. & Pub. Society, who fortunately chanced to be in the city. The severe surgical operations that were necessary impaired his vitality, and on Jan. 25 he passed away.

1876

LEW

REV. R. B. HOWARD'S DEATH.

Particulars of His Last Illness in Rome.

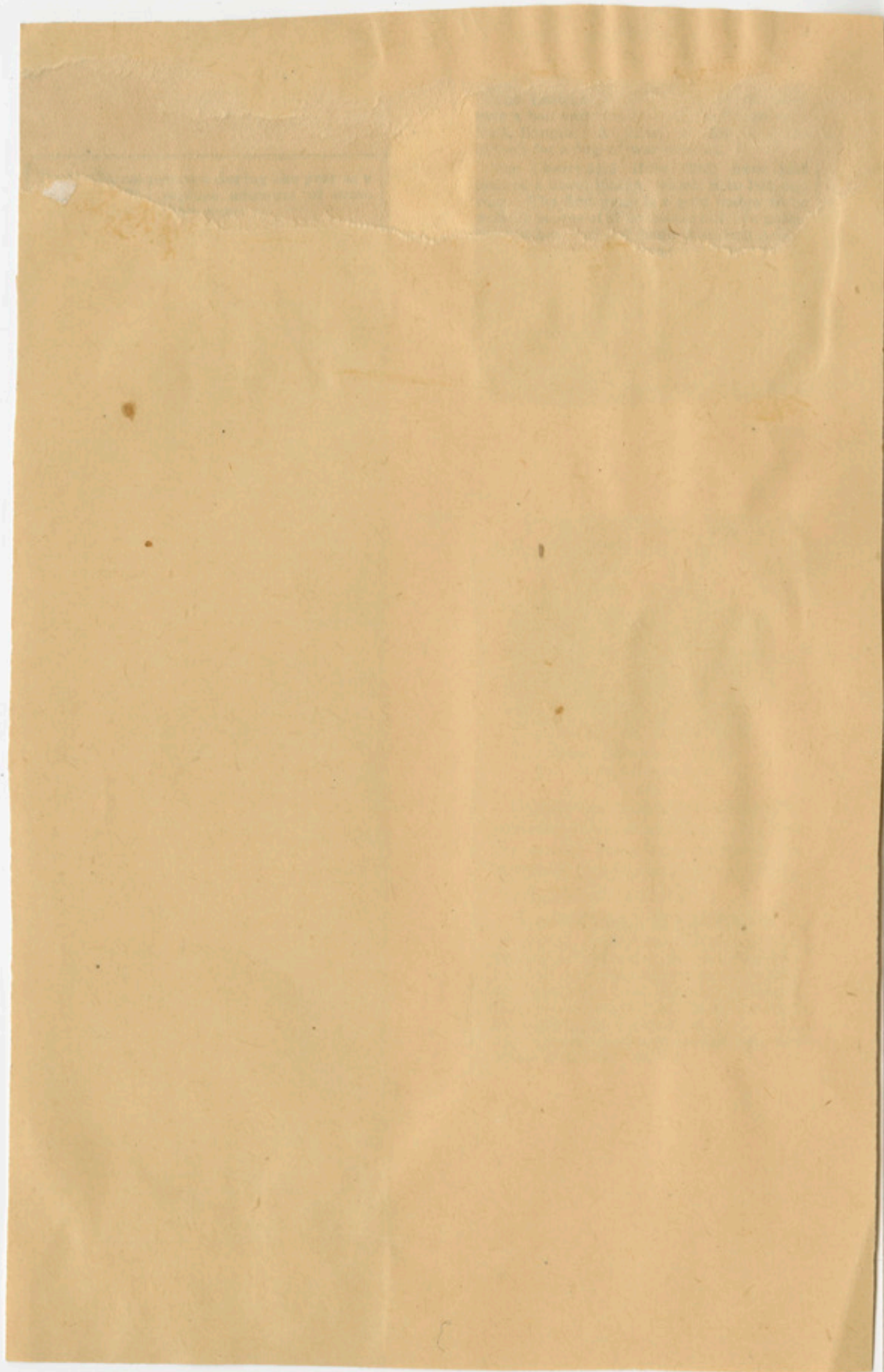
The death of Rev. Rowland Bailey Howard, which occurred in Rome, Italy, Monday, was not wholly unexpected by his friends in Leeds, as news of his serious illness in a hospital had already reached his native town.

Dr. Howard was fifty-seven years old, having been born in Leeds in October, 1835. The founders of the family were among the early settlers of the Massachusetts colony and made their home in Bridgewater. Dr. Howard's great-grandfather was an officer in the War of the Revolution. In the first part of the century the family removed to Maine and there the three distinguished brothers, Major General O. O. Howard and General Charles H. Howard, both famous in war, and Rev. Dr. Rowland B. Howard, no less famous in peace, were born.

Dr. Howard received a collegiate education and entered upon the study of the law in the Albany Law School, from which he was graduated with honors. But becoming deeply interested in the Christian religion, he decided to leave the law for the ministry. The subject of international arbitration as a means of averting war possessed a deep interest for him, and he left his pastoral charge in Rockport, Mass., to accept the secretaryship of the American Peace Association in Boston, and to his chosen work he devoted the remainder of his days. He became editor of the *American Advocate of Peace and Arbitration*. In the columns of his paper he spoke strongly for arbitration in the settlement of the Chilean affair.

A little more than two months ago he went to Europe to attend the International Peace Congress in Rome. He was much upset by the voyage, and the journey overland added to his indisposition. Nevertheless, he labored arduously during the congress, and after its adjournment was compelled to take his bed. By the advice of Rev. Dr. Dunann, of Syracuse, and other friends in Rome at the time he was removed from his hotel to St. Paul's Home, an institution established there by William Waldorf Astor, late United States Minister to Rome, where it was believed that he would receive better attention. Dr. Howard's condition improved steadily under the care of Dr. Young, an American physician, until Sunday last. The day before an operation had been performed for the removal of an abscess, which resulted in a great loss of vitality, and he never rallied.

Dr. Howard leaves a widow and five children, two of whom reside with their mother in Arlington, a suburb of Boston. The other three are young men in business for themselves. General Charles Henry Howard, the youngest of the three brothers, who is the editor of an agricultural journal in Chicago, sailed for Europe on Wednesday, to bring back the body.



AMERICAN ADVOCATE

OF

PEACE AND ARBITRATION.

5-6

Howard

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CONSTITUTION OF THE AMERICAN PEACE SOCIETY.

ARTICLE I. This Society shall be designated the "AMERICAN PEACE SOCIETY."

ART. II. This Society, being founded on the principle that all war is contrary to the spirit of the gospel, shall have for its object to illustrate the inconsistency of war with Christianity, to show its baleful influence on all the great interests of mankind, and to devise means for insuring universal and permanent peace.

ART. III. Persons of every Christian denomination desirous of promoting peace on earth, and good-will towards men, may become members of this Society.

ART. IV. Every annual subscriber of two dollars, and every donor of five dollars, shall be a member of this Society.

ART. V. The payment of twenty dollars at one time, shall constitute any person a Life-member, and fifty dollars, a Life-director.

ART. VI. The chairman of each corresponding committee, the officers and delegates of every auxiliary contributing to the funds of this Society, and every minister of the gospel who preaches once a year on the subject of peace, and takes up a collection in behalf of the cause, shall be entitled to the privileges of regular members.

ART. VII. All contributors shall be entitled within the year to one-half the amount of their contributions in the publications of the Society.

ART. VIII. The officers of this Society shall be a President, Vice-Presidents, Directors, Secretaries, Treasurer and an Executive Committee of not less than five, with power to fill their own vacancies, and transact the general business of the Society. The Board of Directors shall consist of not less than twenty, who shall have power to supply vacancies in any office of the Society, and direct all its operations till successors are chosen. The Vice-Presidents shall be ex-officio Directors, and the President, Secretaries and Treasurer ex-officio members of the Executive Committee.

ART. IX. The Society shall hold an annual meeting at such time and place as the Board of Directors may appoint, to receive their own and the Treasurer's report, to choose officers, and transact such other business as may come before them.

ART. X. The object of this Society shall never be changed; but the constitution may in other respects be altered, on recommendation of the Executive Committee, or of any ten members of the Society, by a vote of three-fourths of the members present at any regular meeting.

THE
AMERICAN ADVOCATE
 OF
PEACE AND ARBITRATION.

VOL. LIV.
 No. 2.

BOSTON, MARCH—APRIL, 1892.

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NO. 1 SOMERSET STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING.

The Executive Committee of the American Peace Society met in the Society's room January 25, at noon, President Robert Treat Paine in the chair. Prayer was offered by Rev. S. C. Bushnell. Rev. G. W. Stearns was chosen Secretary *pro tem*. The records of the last meeting were read and approved.

Voted, That suitable acknowledgment be made of the receipt of the legacy of one thousand dollars from the estate of Amanda Parlin.

Voted, That the correspondence between President Paine of this Society, and the President of the United States, as published in the January number of the *ADVOCATE OF PEACE AND ARBITRATION*, be hereby ratified and approved.

F. M. Patten, Treasurer, made a statement of the financial condition of the Society.

In reference to the unfortunate sickness of Secretary Howard in Rome, Italy, remarks were made by Messrs. Ela, Smith, Bushnell, Miner and Stearns; and it was then voted that the sum of five hundred dollars be placed at the disposal of the Finance Committee for the use of the Secretary while he is abroad.

Voted, That the Secretary *pro tem*. be authorized to make a minute on the records, expressive of the deep sympathy we feel in our Secretary's misfortune in Rome, and that our action be communicated to him by the President of the Society.

In reference to the serious aspect of the relations between America and Chili, remarks were made by President Paine and others, commending calm, Christian thought, and that especially in view of the new and embarrassed government of the Chilian Republic,

Voted, to refer to a committee, consisting of President Paine, Dr. Miner and Dr. Allen, all the matter concerning the use of the documents (consisting of the address prepared by President Paine, and the article by Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward) in reference to the Chilian situation.

Adjourned.

G. W. STEARNS, *Sec. pro tem*.

ARBITRATION AND CONCILIATION.

Conspicuous success has attended the establishment of the Massachusetts State Board of Arbitration and of Conciliation as a means of avoiding strikes and lockouts and of saving great loss both to the workmen and the employers. An experiment at first, the Board may now be regarded as an established institution, and arbitration is henceforth to be a recognized factor in the settlement of industrial difficulties. The board, in its annual report, shows that the old principle of supply and demand is not as universal as was supposed. The usefulness of the Board grows with time. Says the report, "With added experience and greater familiarity on the part of the business world with the methods and principles by which the action of the Board is regulated, the efficiency of the State Board as a conciliator has increased, and on the side of arbitration it is a gratifying fact that in every such case the advice offered and the price lists recommended have been cheerfully accepted by all parties with permanent good results to the business affected." Massachusetts is a pioneer in this respect and is attracting attention, as the following statement by the Board shows: "The Board has received from time to time gratifying assurances from other States and other countries that the work of arbitration and conciliation carried on in Massachusetts in the name of the State, that is, of the whole people, is watched with increasing interest and with a readiness to acknowledge whatever degree of success is met with." The saving to the people by the establishment of this system is very great. The earnings of the people concerned in controversies settled by the Board in 1891 were \$2,307,000 and the total yearly earnings of the factories in which they were employed were \$9,038,750. The expense of the board was \$8592. The actual amount it has saved cannot well be computed, but it was certainly many times its cost.—*The Congregationalist*.

WHAT CHRISTIANITY DOES.

It is the genius of Christianity to dignify and ennoble common things. It sheds a halo about the lowliest life, and fills with significance the doing of the humblest task. Christianity can never be accused of being a religion for the patrician class. When Jesus went about preaching and teaching, we are told that the "common people heard him gladly;" and so they do to-day.—*Zion's Herald*.

If we are to follow Christ it must be in our common way of spending every day.—*Law*.

MORE THAN CONQUEROR.

In Memoriam—Rowland Bailey Howard—Died
Jan. 25, 1892.

We write under the shadow of a great sorrow. Our honored Secretary and Editor has left us. He has gone to the land of the living. Some of us his co-laborers clasped his warm hand last October in affectionate goodbye, and as the great ship swung away from her wharf in East Boston and thrust her prow toward blue water, we replied to his signals of affection which seas cannot sever as he waved cheery farewells from the Catalonia's deck. We thought him bound for the Old World. We thought he was going to Rome. But his real destination was the truly eternal city. We turned away to work again with the expectation that during only a few weeks the ocean tides would surge and swell between him and us. We supposed that then he would recross to home, friends and work. But the Master willed it otherwise.

The day and hour that no man knew was Monday noon, January 25. At that very time here in Boston a special meeting was in progress in our Peace Society's room. We were feeling much concern over our brother's prolonged illness. In the hope of relieving his mind from some possible burden it was then and there voted to telegraph at once sympathy and money. In the hour of our endeavor to help he appears to have been grappling with the last enemy that shall be destroyed. Before the tamed lightnings of God could hurry the message under sea and over land to the sufferer

"God's finger touched him, and he slept."

We are not disposed here to enter upon any extended eulogy. Yet when a man, brave, strong and good, falls in the discharge of duty, we feel that somehow it is a glorious way to die. Mr. Howard's last work has been very modestly mentioned in our last issue. From various sources now, however, come repeated testimonies that he spoke with great power when he took the floor of the Roman Congress to urge the claims of Peace upon Christians as such. These speeches were the swan-song, though the ears of the listeners were holden that they should not know it. Notwithstanding the general unfamiliarity of the members of the Congress with his mother-tongue, which naturally he chose to use, we can easily believe that the language of the man's soul made itself clear. They could not fail to comprehend a wordless speech in that strong, pure face which looked a benediction in itself, and attested a spirit that lived near to God. The commanding presence which men saw fit to praise at former Congresses in Paris and London represented America equally well in the Italian capital. We are assured that the well-ordered and virile ideas, of whose manœuvring our brother had more than usual mastery, were not wanting, and in neither their thought

nor expression had the United States reason to be ashamed of our nation's chief spokesman.

Mr. Howard's hopefulness impresses us anew. His letters dictated in the hospital kept coming for many days after the telegram from Rome had outstripped them with its sad news. Those letters are thrilled with Christian hope. His stout heart had a song in it to the last. Even under the stress of sickness his sunny faith seems not to have succumbed. But the end was near, though we knew it not. Monday morning, when the great world, refreshed by its Sabbath rest, was addressing itself once more to toil, we imagine the faithful servant heard the Master whisper, "To-day shalt thou be with me in Paradise." Suddenly at noon there was no more pain. The former things had passed away.

So God took him as He takes many a good soldier who does his duty and dies. One is reminded of our Secretary's illustrious namesake, who almost exactly a century ago went about the same continent doing good in the prisons of the nations, and making the name of John Howard radiant. We feel that it is hard for any one to die far from dearest friends. Strangers' hands could be very tender in their ministrations, but none could avail to prevent the willing spirit's flight. Many a saint during the Christian ages has gone to heaven from Rome. It pleased the Lord, when our brother was caught up, to make the place of his feet glorious. We know that as a scholar he must have felt the absorbing interest awakened by the old city which has been so notably the theatre of mighty deeds in the storied past, yet we cannot believe that he was reluctant to exchange it for heaven. Anywhere one may say: "To depart and be with Christ is far better." Like the Greek warrior whom Virgil describes as falling in the same Italy, far from home and kindred, but able to lift his eyes heavenward from the battlefield where he is expiring with fond remembrance of sweet home,

— "coelumque
Aspicit, et dulces moriens reminiscitur Argos,"

so, we may be sure, loving, prayerful thoughts of native land and dearest ones thronged into the last moments of that triumphant life.

We are Christians, and we do not mean to sorrow after the manner of those who know no Conqueror of death. Our purpose is to bear in mind, like our brother's stricken family, how rich we are in what we have had during these years. It is true that the ocean of eternity rather than the Atlantic separates him and us. But we remember the promise of One who is faithful and true that there shall be no more sea. We mean to mourn as Christians if at all. Others may murmur the monody of the poet:

"The winds and the waves are wailing,
And the night is full of tears."

Nevertheless for our part we purpose to be busy while

we wait for the day when we, his fellow-workers, shall in our turn change the cypress of mourning for the palm of victory.

G. W. S.

OUR LATE EDITOR.

ROWLAND BAILEY HOWARD (whose portrait we present in this issue) was born in Leeds, Maine, October 17, 1834, being the second son of his father whose full name was the same. His grandfather, Captain Seth Howard, was a pioneer in the Maine wilderness. Mr. Howard was educated at Bowdoin College, the Albany (N. Y.) Law School, and Bangor Theological Seminary. He preached in Harpswell, Patten and Island Falls, Me., and was a settled pastor in Farmington, Me., Princeton, Ill., East Orange, N. J., and Rockport, Mass.

Mr. Howard was editorially connected with the *Chicago Advance* during several years, and in that period travelled in Europe, and by his rare facility with the pen shared his privilege with many readers. He has two brothers and one half-brother living: Major-General O. O. Howard, U. S. A., commanding Division of the Atlantic; Gen. Charles H. Howard, Editor of the *Farm, Field and Stockman*, Chicago, and Judge R. H. Gilmore of Denver. His first wife was Miss Ella Patten, of Bath, Me., by whom he had three sons all of whom are now living. His second wife was Miss Helen Graves of Farmington, Me., who with a daughter aged sixteen and a son of thirteen survives him.

We quote the remainder of this article from Portland and Chicago papers.

Mr. Howard's experience in taking care of the wounded upon the terrible field of Gettysburg, where he served under his brother Major-General Howard, made a deep impression on his mind, and was often referred to by him as the starting-point of his peace-loving principles. Some years ago he resigned his pastorate in Rockport to enter upon the advocacy of international arbitration as Secretary of the American Peace Society. Under his able management the Society has taken a high place among the best organizations of a philanthropic character in this country and abroad. He edited the *AMERICAN ADVOCATE OF PEACE AND ARBITRATION* in which he constantly and eloquently argued in favor of the objects for which this Society was founded. He took an influential part in the World's Peace Congress at Paris in 1889, and London in 1890, likewise in Rome, in November, 1891. His illness was occasioned by overwork and a general breaking down of the system after his arduous duties at the Congress. A serious surgical operation was performed upon him last Dec. 16, the result of which was a fatal weakening of his exhausted strength. He lingered in the American Hospital at Rome till January 25, when he found eternal relief.

DIRECTORS' MEETING.

A special meeting of the Directors and Executive Committee of the American Peace Society was held in the Society's room, Monday noon, Feb. 8, 1892. President Robert Treat Paine was in the chair. Other members present were Messrs. Hale, Angier, Cogswell, F. A. Smith, Mrs. Kate Gannett Wells, Messrs. J. H. Allen, Bushnell, Dunham, Ela, Farwell, Miner, Sheldon, C. B. Smith, Stearns, Wentworth and Richards.

After prayer led by Rev. E. E. Hale, D. D., and usual preliminaries, President Paine briefly referred to the sorrowful occasion of the meeting. Several members followed with tributes to Mr. Howard's memory. It was voted to invite Mrs. R. B. Howard to exercise oversight of the office until a successor to the late Secretary Howard should be secured. [This invitation has since been communicated to Mrs. Howard, and has been accepted.]

President Paine, Messrs. Miner, C. B. Smith, Hale and Sheldon were constituted a committee to nominate officers for the coming year, and especially to submit names which they would approve for the office of Secretary.

A committee was appointed to have power to take any action necessary in connection with the coming World's Peace Convention at Chicago in 1893.

G. W. STEARNS, *Sec. pro tem.*

At the Directors' meeting, after speaking warmly of William Ladd, who founded the American Peace Society in 1828, Dr. L. H. Angier continued: "For more than forty years I have been an active member of this Society. I knew Dr. Beckwith intimately. I knew his great love for this American Peace Society, and how his soul was imbued with the spirit of William Ladd. I have known intimately every Secretary since. We have had faithful servants in this cause, and among them none more faithful than our departed brother, Rowland Howard, of precious memory. I feel it as a personal loss that we shall see his face no more among us. But we shall not forget his faithful service, and I hope that it may be an inspiration to us, increasing our determination to the extent of our ability to carry out the great principles of this Society."

Rev. Dr. David H. Ela said: "It was my good fortune in my boyhood to be at the same school with him. Our callings caused us to be widely separated, but some years ago I came into the Society, and so renewed my boyhood acquaintance, and I found him the same earnest, devoted Christian man that he was Christian boy, and the same characteristics which run, I may say, through the somewhat remarkable family, and I have felt the same strong attachment for him in these later days that I had in the early times."

Memorial Tributes to Rev. Rowland B. Howard.

REV. A. A. MINER, D.D.

DEAR ADVOCATE—Through your columns I would proffer a word in regard to your late Editor, our common friend, the friend of Peace and of every moral interest of our race. The Rev. R. B. Howard was a man of singular purity of mind and heart. He could not but shrink from the fearful woes that afflict mankind in this age, and indeed which have afflicted it from time immemorial.

Especially was he keenly alive to the barbarities of war. He had studied the subject carefully and brought the fruits of his study to these columns. Far more than most men he was free from undue heat in whatever phase of the great subject he might at a given time be discussing. Calm in his general temperament, his vision was clear, his purpose high, his devotion steadfast.

As a member of the Executive Committee of the American Peace Society, I had come to repose great confidence in his impartial judgment and wise discretion. As a co-representative with him at the International Peace Congress in Paris, 1889, this appreciation was much enhanced. In the conferences of the various sub-committees his suggestions were listened to with profound respect, and manifestly had no little weight. Whenever he spoke in open Congress it was with dignity and eloquence. His whole soul was stirred and the moral impression was great.

That impression was all the greater because he was an American. It was generally felt that the United States occupy an exceptional position; especially was this true among the English representatives of the Congress. Our recent subjugation of the rebellion, our liberation of our slave population, our disbanding of the great army and reliance upon the justice of our cause to secure settlement with England touching the rebel cruisers, and especially our ocean bulwarks,—all conspired to enhance the appreciation of our national strength, and to increase the influence of the American representatives.

Mr. Howard received special attention from the President of the Congress, M. Passy, as indeed did the American representatives generally, as also in London from Mr. Hodgson Pratt, President of the International Arbitration League.

Mr. Howard was as magnanimous as he was upright. It was at his suggestion that Tufts College bestowed the degree of LL. D. upon Mr. Wm. Evans Darby, Secretary of the London Peace Society, and editor of its publications. Mr. Howard himself was quite worthy of such an honor, and had his life been spared, I doubt not he would have received it. Far more worthy are such men than mere warriors or party politicians.

BOSTON.

REV. CYRUS HAMLIN, D.D.

The Editor of the *ADVOCATE OF PEACE* is absent from his office, and from the care of the journal.

What moves our grief is that we shall see him there no more! His presence there was most grateful to every reader and every writer. His diaries were always delightful. He knew how to see men and things, as he travelled from place to place. His observations were recorded with such simplicity, sweetness of spirit, candor and sincerity, that one could not help going right along with him and enjoying it all. I never failed to read everything of that kind which he wrote.

It was my privilege to hear him as a speaker only once. At the meeting of the International Missionary Association, at Clifton Springs, June, 1891, he made an address, off-hand, earnest, effective, eloquent and short. Every one felt this was a speaker he would like to hear often.

There was an indescribable charm in his personal and social intercourse. He had a discriminating eye for all the movements, moral and physical, in the country. In all the works of Christian benevolence he took a deep interest. He was not confined to his own department of labor. Every movement in missions, in education, in theology, in politics, he loved to talk about. He had clear views, without the least asperity. He had nothing of that which we call party spirit. He had the true Christian spirit. He had unwavering confidence in the Word of God, and in its final triumph over all opposition and unfriendly criticism; and he could wait.

If one met him incidentally, in his office or on the cars, a half hour's or a few minutes' talk always left the impression of a true Christian gentleman. He had the true brotherhood of humanity. He spoke the truth in love. He left a blessing with him with whom he conversed; not by any remarkable or startling saying, but by the indwelling spirit which expressed itself by word and look.

His departure seems to us all, premature. He should have had a score or more of years of useful service. He should have lived to see his children trained for life's service and fairly entered into it. These are our human judgments and feelings.

But there is a work prepared for all the servants of our Lord which we are not permitted to see. "His servants shall serve Him;" and that service will be as much higher as the state of the servant is advanced and elevated. There is no loss to the universal kingdom of God, but only a change of place, and a promotion to higher service. What is so painful about it now, so distressing, so bereaving, is transient, temporary; the gain is eternal. "Therefore comfort one another with these words."

LEXINGTON.

WM. EVANS DARBY, LL.D., *Secretary of London Peace Society.*

He died nobly at his post, just as one would wish to die when his hour comes. The last work he did was to speak in support of a resolution which, although it was rejected by the Congress, left its mark upon its proceedings and upon the history of the Peace movement. It is sometimes a grander thing to bear a testimony than to carry majorities. And his latest work was to bear public testimony for his Lord and Master "at Rome also."

LONDON.

ALFRED H. LOVE, *President of the Universal Peace Union.*

Startled and shocked by the announcement that comes over the wires of the death of R. B. Howard, we seem paralyzed. Words are incapable of expressing our grief, our admiration, our utter loneliness, our sympathy for his beloved family, our fraternal feeling for the American Peace Society and our acknowledgments to God for the wonderful and beneficent gift of a true nobleman, an apostle of Peace and friend of man. Rowland B. Howard parted with us with the 23d Psalm upon his lips, and a benediction in his heart. We knew him as one of the modest, unselfish, generous and charitable co-workers in behalf of the sum of all virtues, one who was a faithful and untiring officer, uncompromising for the truth, a peacemaker always. His veneration for his mother was only excelled by his reverence for God, to whom he gave all the glory.

His last words to me were: "Secure a section in the World's Columbian Exposition for Peace where we can all assemble, and I will help you. Circulate petitions for an International Court of Arbitration for 1893. Do not overwork yourself, for we have a long and arduous task and I marvel how you can do so much. I have read and re-read your twenty-five years' labor for Peace, and regard it as a valuable page in American history. You should go to Rome with me. If you cannot go I will do all I can for the great cause."

He has met the trial. He has done all he could. He has given his life for it in the "Eternal City." We looked for his return. We awaited his glowing account of the Congress. As the daylight grew dim at the closing session, Howard's voice was the last that was heard. Cries went forth for Howard; he replied by earnest appeals for an International Court and an invitation from America to attend the World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago in 1893. He promised to do this for us. He fulfilled it, as he has grandly fulfilled his mission upon earth. We all loved him here in Philadelphia, we all watched for his editorials, we all thank our Heavenly Father that he lived, and we know not how his place can be filled.

It is only through that Peace which his life and counsels

gave us that we can bear the loss and labor on to try and emulate his example and hold the victories that his life achieved.

PHILADELPHIA.

The Thursday morning [Feb. 4] prayer meeting of the workers in the Congregational House took on an unusually tender character last week, owing to the fact that it was made an informal memorial service of the late Rev. R. B. Howard, who was one of the most faithful supporters of this little meeting and whose aid in song, prayer and remarks was always welcome. His classmate at Bowdoin, Rev. E. B. Palmer, narrated the circumstances attending Mr. Howard's conversion, and Dr. Alden, Rev. C. R. Bliss and others spoke affectionately of the dead. It appears that he was literally a martyr to his duty, for he left his sick bed in Rome to speak at the Peace Convention. He there urged with all his force and eloquence and against, we regret to say, the preponderating sentiment of the gathering the duty of committing the body to an outspoken Christian platform.—*The Congregationalist.*

Death has indeed been busy in the ranks of the peace army. We may almost say with the poet —

"How fast has brother followed brother,
From sunshine to the sunless land!"

Within a few months we have had to chronicle the deaths of honored and well-tried veterans like Viganò, Lemonnier and Laveleye, and of one cut off in his prime and at the height of his usefulness, Francesco Siccardi. And now with sad hearts we announce the death of the Rev. Rowland B. Howard, Secretary of the American Peace Society, Boston. All who had the privilege of knowing Mr. Howard must have felt proud to call him friend. Of striking appearance, with a singularly beautiful and winning smile, he had the rare power of drawing others to him at the first introduction, and the friendship once formed would never alter or diminish. Mr. Howard was a man of high character, endowed with very considerable ability and eloquence, of great refinement of mind and gentleness of manner. He had filled the post of Secretary of the American Peace Society for many years with great zeal and devotion, and it will be difficult to fill the place he occupied in the movement in the United States, especially in New England. To our friends and fellow-workers across the sea we offer our sincere and heartfelt sympathy; and for them, as for ourselves, would draw the lesson from the loss of our departed brother which our friends at Milan have drawn from the death of their Secretary, Captain Siccardi, that we shall best honor the memory of him who is gone by redoubling our efforts, and with renewed faith and resolve devoting ourselves to the great cause. — *Concord (London).*

MESSAGE FROM PRESIDENT PAINE.

BOSTON, Feb. 12, 1892.

To the Members of the American Peace Society:

I desire to communicate to you the letter of Mr. J. Frederick Green, Secretary of the International Arbitration and Peace Association of London, enclosing the following resolution of their committee expressing their great regret at the death of Rev. Rowland B. Howard, our late Secretary.

Let me take this occasion to express my appreciation of the great services rendered by Mr. Howard to the cause of Peace. He first brought our Society to my knowledge and interested me at once deeply in its work. His contagious enthusiasm made him a powerful advocate in its behalf. His sincere love of humanity made the scope of work and influence as wide as the welfare of all mankind. His power as a preacher and speaker enabled him to utter and impress upon others the great truths which moved him. Thus his influence in the cause of the peace of the world may rank at the side of the illustrious services of his brother General O. O. Howard in war, one of our great commanders in the struggle which removed slavery and cemented our Union in indissoluble bonds of peace.

Rowland Howard was one of the leaders of American influence in the recent Peace Congresses at London, Paris, and last of all at Rome, where he died in the service and for the cause which he ably advocated in the last weeks of his life.

Our own Society deeply mourns his loss, but we are profoundly grateful for his services, and we shall always honor his memory and record his name among those who have largely aided to promote the principles of arbitration instead of war between nations, and of peace among men.

With sincere respect,

ROBERT TREAT PAINE,

President of the American Peace Society.

[The following letter is the one above mentioned.]

"A vast International Association ought to be founded, having for its sole object to make the system of International Arbitration to prevail."—*De Laveleye.*

INTERNATIONAL ARBITRATION AND PEACE ASSOCIATION.

Offices 40 and 41 Outer Temple, Strand.

(Opposite the Royal Courts of Justice.)

LONDON, W. C., Feb. 2, 1892.

DEAR MR. PAINE:

We have been much pained at hearing of the death of Mr. Howard at Rome.

I am desired by our Committee to forward to you as President of the American Peace Society, the accompanying Resolution adopted by them at their meeting yesterday.

Mr. Pratt has not yet got back from Italy. After the Congress at Rome he visited Florence and Genoa, at both of which cities he has succeeded in founding societies.

He is now at Nice where he is spending a few days before going on to Paris and so home.

Trusting you are well and with kind regards, I am

Yours very truly,

J. FRED'K GREEN,
Secretary.

P. S. May I ask you to be kind enough to communicate this Resolution to the members of your Society.

ROBERT TREAT PAINE, ESQ.

[The Resolution referred to is as follows:]

RESOLUTION of the Committee of the International Arbitration and Peace Association on the death of the Rev. Rowland B. Howard.

Resolved, That this Committee have heard with great regret of the death of the Rev. Rowland B. Howard, Secretary of the American Peace Society, Boston, who for very many years has been an earnest worker in the cause in America, besides attending the various Congresses held in Europe.

The Committee desire to express their sincere sympathy with the members of the American Peace Society on the loss of one who for so long a period filled the post of Secretary of the Society with so much zeal and ability.

(True copy.)

J. FRED'K GREEN.

Feb. 2, 1892.

EXTRACT

FROM SERMON PREACHED IN ROME, ITALY.

JAN. 31, 1892.

BY JAMES GORDON GRAY, PASTOR OF SCOTCH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

As we prayed here last Lord's Day morning for one who a second time was drawing near to the gate of death, for him the portal into life, a peculiar solemnity, accompanied by a sense of more complete submission to the Divine Will in the case, fell upon our spirits. In St. Paul's Nurses' Home, where all had been done that medical skill and tenderly devoted nursing could do during eight weeks of peculiarly trying experience, the shadow of death at the self-same hour was passing over him whom we thus bore before the throne. It turned out to be his release casting its shadow before it by twenty-four hours. A sorely troubled day and night followed; then on Monday last about this hour the heavy breathing ceased, the eyes opened wide as if on the Unseen and became fixed on the new sights and scenes opening up to him. Not a glance more remained for earthly objects. It seemed as one looking fixedly within heaven's gate with not a thought of looking any more behind him. As we stood beside him we almost wished that it were possible to have that look with him. Then all was still. The servant of God had entered on his rest. So passed

from us the Rev. R. B. Howard, Secretary of the American Peace Society, a younger brother of the well-known General O. O. Howard—both soldiers of the cross; though on the great question of Peace as against War, the brothers seemed to be on opposite sides, and yet the difference was more apparent than real. The General, as good a fighter as the U. S. Army possesses, is yet the most gentle and prayerful of men and in sympathy with the movement for arbitration between nations on fair and equal terms. His messages to his brother up to the last have shown him to be a believer in the efficacy of prayer and if his prayers have not been answered by a restoration, they have hallowed and helped the departure of a loved one to the realms beyond—"the mansions of the Father's house."

Mr. Howard has thus fallen at his post, though far from home and friends. God comfort this day the widow and the children! His last testimony in favor of the cause for which latterly he lived, the sacred cause of Peace, was given in this city on an important occasion. It was a testimony worthy at once of the cause and the Christian soldier that bore it. It was a trumpet call to all Christian men, who would meet on the broad ground of the teachings of Christ, to rally round the standard of Him who is the Prince of Peace and carry forward this great movement in His name. Men would say it was like one leading a forlorn hope in the actual circumstances in which the testimony was borne. It is bound, however, to bear its fruit.

MEMORIAL SERVICE AT ARLINGTON, MASS.

On Friday evening, February 26, a memorial service was held in the Congregational Church of which Secretary Howard was a member, and where his loss will long be felt. The pastor, Rev. S. C. Bushnell, spoke very feelingly of the cordial relations which existed between them from the day when the elder brother welcomed the younger as his "pastor," never missing an opportunity since then to aid him, and perfectly accomplishing the difficult task which falls to an ex-clergyman in another man's parish. Mr. Bushnell spoke of the fellowship existing between them as not destroyed, but only interrupted,—broken for a while,—but sure to be renewed by and by.

Several brethren of the church followed with loving tributes to the memory of their common friend, and then Rev. E. B. Palmer, a classmate and life-long acquaintance of Secretary Howard, said that nothing had been uttered in his praise which was in excess of the truth, the people of Arlington in their brief association with him having but "sampled" the man.

Judge Wm. E. Parmenter of Arlington and Rev. D. Richards, the Secretary's assistant at the office, followed

with appreciative words and the service, which though simple and informal was memorable in many ways, was brought to a close.

Memorial services were observed at the Congregational churches of Farmington, Me., East Orange, N. J., and Rockport, Mass., over which Mr. Howard had been pastor. The Congregational Church at West Medford, Mass., with which he was identified previous to his residence in Arlington, passed appropriate resolutions to his memory. All these services were loving tributes to a faithful servant of God. "O Death, thou art a strange teacher!" But we realize that—

"Sorrow touched by Thee grows bright
With more than mortal ray;
As darkness shows us realms of light
We never saw by day."

PROMOTED.

MARIA LOUISE EVE.

[In memory of Rev. Rowland B. Howard, the beloved Delegate from the American Peace Society to the World's Universal Peace Congress, Rome, Italy, where he died.]

To vanquish armed wrong,
The ancient tyranny that gives to Might
The crown and kingdom of unseptred Right,
He came, so calm and strong.

No clanging sword he wore,
No earthly weapon did he bear or bring;
But only the commission of his King
In loyal heart he bore.

With vision clear he saw
How vain and useless the demands of strife,
With heart of godlike pity gave his life
To stay her cruel law.

Behold, what have we here,
Where Roman cohorts marched with heavy tread,
While circling 'round the dying and the dead
The eagles hovered near?

Beneath these radiant skies
No council this, of weary, wasting war,
But men of Peace are gathered from afar,
The noble and the wise.

Here, came to him the word,
"The Master wants his faithful servant nigher,
The great Commander calls you. Come up higher,
And sheathe your stainless sword."

AUGUSTA, GA.

Rev. R. B. Howard, the faithful Secretary of the American Peace Society, died in Rome, last week. Spurgeon, the great preacher, died last Sabbath. The following words of the latter are appropriate for both: "A good character is the best tombstone. Those who loved you and were helped by you will remember you when forget-me-nots are withered. Carve your name on hearts and not on marble."—*Ex.*

A VOICE FROM THE DEPARTED.

REV. LUZERNE RAE.

I shine in the light of God,
His likeness stamps my brow,
Through the valley of death my feet have trod,
And I reign in glory now.
No breaking heart is here,
No keen and thrilling pain,
No wasted cheek, where the frequent tear
Hath rolled and left its stain.

I have found the joy of heaven,
I am one of the angel band,
To my head a crown is given,
And a harp is in my hand.
I have learned the song they sing,
Whom Jesus hath made free,
And the glorious walls on high still ring
With my new-born melody.

No sin — no grief — no pain —
Safe in my happy home —
My fears all fled — my doubts all slain —
My hour of triumph come —
Oh, friend of my mortal years!
The trusted and the tried,
Thou art walking still in the valley of tears,
But I am at thy side.

Do I forget? Oh no!
For Memory's golden chain
Shall bind my heart to the heart below,
Till they meet and touch again.
Each link is strong and bright,
And love's electric flame
Flows freely down, like a river of light,
To the world from which I came.

Do you mourn when another star
Shines out from the glittering sky?
Do you weep when the noise of war
And the rage of conflict die?
Then why should your tears roll down,
And your heart be sorely riven,
For another gem in the Saviour's crown,
And another soul in heaven.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

A MOVEMENT TO COMMEMORATE HIS LIFE IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—During the course of his letter concerning James Russell Lowell, Mr. Leslie Stephen says that this being the birthday of the late Mr. Lowell, and understanding that memorial services will be held in the United States, he believes that Englishmen would be glad to show their respect for one of the most eminent writers of the common language of England and America, who, while minister of the United States, said nothing that did not tend to promote the good will of the nations.

Mr. Stephen urges that the proposed monument be erected in Westminster Abbey, as one of Longfellow has been, as a proof of the national regard. The letter concludes with the offer to receive subscriptions for carrying into effect the plan proposed. The *St. James Gazette* supports the proposition. It says James Russell Lowell was the truest representative of what is best in American and British intellect and character. He began a New England patriot and partisan, and ended one of the sincerest admirers of Old England.—*Boston Traveller*.

SPURGEON'S COMBINATION OF QUALITIES.

REV. THOMAS ARMITAGE, D.D.

As in the case of many other distinguished preachers, his auditors have been at a loss to account for the spell under which he held them, and the charm of which they never wearied. Greater orators, scholars, theologians, rhetoricians and profounder thinkers may have addressed them, but never captivated their souls in such perfect subjection; and the question has been almost universal, "Wherein lies this man's great power?" Countless multitudes of the poor and unlettered have hung upon his lips with rapture and profit, under every imaginable circumstance, and have left his ministry under the impression that they never understood the gospel before, if indeed they had ever before heard it at all. Nor has any one yet been able to point out any one distinguishing power which stood out pre-eminently above all others.

Yet all perceptive minds have discovered in Mr. Spurgeon a combination of gifts, graces and energies which very seldom meet in any man, and the whole galaxy has met in the same person only at long intervals of time. Until within a few years, his physique was so robust as to defy the fatigue of all labor, no matter of what character or amount. His voice was rich, of large volume, full of melody and under perfect command, so that he could whisper or thunder at pleasure, and twenty thousand people would catch his sympathetic words. His countenance bespoke every coming emotion of his soul, and all his movements harmonized instinctively with his sentiments, while his entire manner was free, earnest, fearless and natural. He was blessed with a most perfect verbal memory, which retained all that he ever read or saw or heard with a tenacity which few men know, and he could recall every item committed to its keeping at will. His tastes as to language inclined to the nervous and quaint old Saxon, especially that of the Elizabethan age. His heart was true and tender, his imagination pure and fertile, and his convictions living and magnetic. As a rule, he dealt in the pulpit only with what he believed to be the old gospel truths which occupied Christ's mind and challenged all the reverence of the apostles. With all his soul he believed in every reality of time and eternity, and loved the immortal interests of his fellow-men with a consuming intensity; hence he spoke as a man sent directly from God on a personal embassy. Add to this a thorough knowledge of human nature, a stout commonsense, a great talent for illustration, and an aptitude for organizing and administering all the productions of his clear mind, and it is apparent that it would be miraculous for such a preacher to be a failure. If his ministry were not of the most marked order, both nature and the gospel would have been untrue to themselves.—*Harper's Weekly*.

Mr. Frank Carpenter's picture, "International Arbitration," which has been presented to the Queen by Mrs. Carson of New York, has been received at Buckingham Palace, and its final destination will probably be Windsor or Osborne House. All the formalities of the presentation and acceptance were conducted by the American Legation and Sir Henry Ponsonby. The picture temporarily remains amid the portraits of royal personages hanging on the gilded walls.

removed in these few weeks since the first of the year from this earthly existence, a larger number of eminent peace advocates than ever before in the same space of time in the history of our radical peace movement.

Mathias Shoemaker, of Philadelphia, upwards of 80 years of age, was for nearly a quarter of a century one of our Vice-Presidents. He was an example of peace making and peace keeping. He would offend no one and would cement friendships when they were estranged. While he seldom spoke in our meetings he was regular in his attendance, wise in his counsels, and a generous giver to our fund.

Clayton Lippincott, of Moorestown, N. J., over four-score years of age, was for many years one of our Vice-Presidents, and one who was always ready to arrange peace meetings for us in his locality. He was at one time Judge in his county, and was always valued for his strict adherence to principle. He was a prominent member of the Society of Friends, and heartily endorsed the peace movement.

Timothy Whipple, of Mystic, Conn., was among our earliest and most earnest workers. Nearly twenty-five years ago he was elected a Vice-President of the Peace Union and of the Connecticut branch, and was a most exemplary peace man. To him we owe very much of the prosperity that has attended the great peace conventions at Mystic, Conn. Who among us that have ever seen him arranging the grove meetings, will ever forget his stalwart figure, his handsome open countenance, his modest and yet commanding presence, his hearty welcome to strangers, his strongly marked truth, his frankness, his courage, his fine judgment, and impressive wisdom?

He was conspicuous for his religious faith and his dependence upon the revealed light, for every step he took and every word he uttered. He would frequently break in upon the exercises of the Grove meetings by opening the Bible which he seemed always to carry and read some appropriate passages. At the last meeting he seemed inspired to say the right word at the right time, and as he stood in the audience, for his retiring manner always seemed to keep him off the platform, he spoke words that were truly prophetic. The sun was declining in the horizon, the convention was drawing to a close, when he arose, and removing the broad-brim straw hat that was peculiarly fitted to him in his grand farmer attire, he said: "This may be the last time I may ever

Death of Rev. R. B. Howard.

We learn from the cable of the death of Rev. Rowland Bailey Howard of Boston, in Rome, Italy, on Jan. 25. Many of the readers of the TIMES, especially the older ones, will remember Mr. Howard. He was associated with the organization of the Congregational church in Island Falls, and preached both there and in Patten in 1860. He visited those towns and Houlton in 1882 and 1884, we believe, presenting the cause of the American Peace Society, of which in the year last named he became Secretary. Mr. Howard's friends in this vicinity will be interested to learn the sorrowful circumstances of his death. He was sent to represent the American Peace Society at the recent World's Peace Congress in Rome, as he had in previous years served with distinction in Paris and London in the same capacity. During the prolonged session in Rome he is reported to have made brilliant and eloquent addresses that did honor to our country. He overtaxed himself apparently, and at the end of the meeting was removed to the American Hospital in Rome, where he underwent some surgical operation in the abdominal region, obtaining temporary relief and inspiring his dictated letters with much hope. But his strength was not equal to the repeated demands upon it, and in a few weeks, notwithstanding the skill of the best surgeons and nurses, far from home and in the absence of all his kindred, he passed away, like a good soldier falling at his post of duty. Mr. Howard was born in 1834. He preached in Harpswell and Farmington, besides Princeton, Ill., E. Orange, N. J., and Rockport, Mass. He leaves a widow and four children. He was a brother of Gen. O. O. Howard.

Chicago Times?

You can never tell how a slight cough may lead to; it is best, therefore, to give yourself the benefit of doubt, and cure it as soon as possible with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. A day's delay, sometimes an hour's delay, may result in serious consequences.

Chicago's American Brewing Academy has just graduated eighteen men with beer diplomas. We strive to please.

When you want the **best medicine ever made**, use **DANA'S SAR-SAPARILLA**. It will **cure you**.

When an unmarried woman says she has remained single from choice, do not be so rude as to ask her "from whose choice?"

Mrs. Pinkham's letters from ladies in all parts of the world average one Hundred per day. She has never failed them and her fame is world wide.

It is hard to draw the line between good and evil; but how does the other political party manage to get all the bad men?

NOW TRY THIS.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottle free at W. S. Perks' Drug Store. Large size 50c. and \$1.00.

SPECIMEN CASES.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg for eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by W. S. Perks' Drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns and all

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OBITUARY.

THE REV. DR. R. B. HOWARD.

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The Rev. Dr. Howard was born in Leeds, Me., in October, 1835. His great-grandfather was an officer in the War of the Revolution. Dr. Howard received a collegiate education and entered upon the study of the law in the Albany Law School, from which he was graduated with honors. He then took up the study of theology and was at various times the pastor of churches in Harpswell, Me.; Farmington, Me.; Princeton, Ill.; Orange, N. J., and Rockport, Mass. The subject of international arbitration as a means of averting war possessed a deep interest for him and he left his pastoral charge in Rockport to accept the secretaryship of the American Peace Association in Boston, and to his chosen work he devoted the remainder of his life. He became editor of "The American Advocate of Peace and Arbitration," which is published in Boston. In the columns of his paper he spoke strongly for arbitration in the settlement of the Chilian affair.

A short time ago he went to Europe to attend the International Peace Congress in Rome. He was much upset by the voyage and the journey overland added to his indisposition. Nevertheless he labored arduously during the entire session of the Congress, and after its adjournment was compelled to take to his bed. By the advice of the Rev. Dr. Duncan, of Syracuse, and other friends in Rome, he was removed from his hotel to St. Paul's Home, an institution established by William Waldorf Astor, where it was believed that he would receive better attention.

Dr. Howard's condition improved steadily under the care of Dr. Young, an American physician, until last Sunday. On Saturday an operation was performed for the removal of an abscess, which resulted in a great loss of vitality on the part of the patient. Yesterday afternoon General Howard received a dispatch announcing his brother's death.

Dr. Howard leaves a widow and five children, two of whom—a young boy and girl—live with their mother in Arlington, a suburb of Boston. The other three are young men in business for themselves. The eldest is a lawyer in Denver, Col.; the second an editor in Ogden, Utah, while the third is an architect in Portland, Me.

General Charles Henry Howard, Editor of "Farm, Field and Stockman," of Chicago, a younger brother, will sail for Europe on Wednesday to bring back the body.

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PRESS CUTTINGS

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ner Forty-seventh-st.; 1,026 Third-ave., near
Sixty-first-st.; 1,708 First-ave., 106 West
Forty-second-st.; 1,092 Columbus-ave.;
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first-class reference; can drive a horse and
wagon; willing to work for small wages.
EDWARD MURRAY, 252 W. 20th-st., rear.

ITALIAN PIANIST, graduate from the
conservatory in Milan, will play the

Died in Rome.

REV. ROWLAND BAILEY HOWARD D. D.

In Rome, Italy, Jan. 24th, Rev. Rowland Bailey Howard, D. D., died at the American Hospital, aged 57 years and 3 months.

He was a brother of Gen. O. O. Howard and Gen. Charles H. Howard and was with the former in some of his campaigns.

As a preacher and pastor he was diligent, enthusiastic and sympathizing and with the same earnestness had he presented clearly and earnestly the cause of peace and arbitration in this country and in Europe. It was while he was at Rome, in attendance upon the International Congress of Peace, as a representative of the American Peace Society, that he was prostrated by disease. He received the best of treatment at the hospital, which required a surgical operation. Mr. Howard was born in Leeds, Me., Oct. 17, 1834.

The Department of Peace and Arbitration of the World's W. C. T. U. extend tenderest sympathy to the bereaved family, also to the American Peace Society which has lost so able an advocate, yet we rejoice that while he has gone to receive his reward from the Prince of Peace his good work will still be an inspiration to us all.

Rowland B. Howard, D. D.

This present year will be a memorable one for the great number of deaths among those prominent in the world's history.

The death of the younger grandson of England's gracious sovereign, and that of Cardinal Manning, whose tender words, "Lead kindly light amid the encircling gloom," will ring through all ages like a sweet prayer of faith, are not the only ones to stay for a moment of time, the attention of many people.

Death has sent his reaping angel into every circle of society, and while philanthropy needs every hand to help her speed forward her work, yet death pauses not here, but with ruthless hand takes from our ranks of workers in peaceful warfare, one of its foremost men.

As the news of the death of Rowland B. Howard, D. D., comes back to his native land across the great ocean he so recently passed over, the hearts of every lover of liberty, Peace and philanthropy, who had ever met this good man, bowed in the sadness of sympathy with his stricken family, for his life was henceforth in this world, but a sweet memory.

Little mattered it to Rowland Howard, whether from his home fireside he be called, while family ties tenderly clung about him, or as it proved to be, from the sunny clime of poetry, the far away Italy, whither his feet had strayed, he was ready, and died as he lived, a christian in the daily harness, with earnest effort and strong, energetic purpose to promote God's Kingdom on the earth. We shall miss him. The few words sound coldly to the ear, but in the hearts where his helpful words, and in the lives where his ready encouragement dwelt, they mean so much of lonely longing.

Our sympathy, as his fellow laborers, goes out to his nearest and dearest, who daily see his vacant chair.

"God calls his ablest, noblest souls,
So oft to dwell with him,"

we feel that He has chosen, this time, one of his noblest workers indeed, but we know it is for an all wise purpose, and we gather up the broken threads as best we can, and carry forward His work for the World's good.

A splendid day's work on Thanksgiving is reported by the Washburn, Ill., Y's. Their village is in need of a town hall, and the girls determined to set the ball rolling by pledging five hundred dollars. To show their earnestness, dinner and supper were served on Thanksgiving day, a lecturer was secured for the afternoon to present the need and benefits of a town hall, and in the evening a gold medal contest was given. The receipts for the day were \$340, more than one half being clear. The Y's should have a free life lease of this hall for their meetings. So let it be, oh, ye town fathers.

The North Side Y's, of Columbus, O., have elected superintendents of Flower Mission, Literature and Press Work. They intend to organize a colored Y in the city and take up Sabbath School work, organizing a Junior League at the Third Ave. church. During the state fair last fall they took charge of an ice cream stand, clearing \$91.63.

Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, National Organizer for California W. C. T. U., has recently given the young woman's work in eastern Washington a great impetus. She organized a Y at Walla Walla of fifty members and another of prosperous outlook at Medical Lake. Mrs. Switzer, State W. C. T. U. president, organized a Y at Cheney, which has adopted for a motto, "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God."

News from one of our brightest and best Y organizers is as follows:

Miss Clothier is steadily gaining strength from the serious illness that caused her to cancel a long list of engagements, and deprived us of her presence and inspiration at the National Convention, where she was keenly missed. She has borne the disappointment and changed plans bravely, and has been very sweet and patient during these days of sickness, while the outside world has been gay and bright. She filled engagements in the Eastern and New England States until November 1, when she went to N. Attleboro, Mass., to give the annual address before the Y. W. C. T. U. This was a long promised engagement, and the Y's had been looking forward with much pleasure to having Miss Clothier with them, as this was one of the Union

The following is a grand idea and should be followed by many unions:

The Y's of Northeast Pennsylvania had an "Evening with Frances E. Willard," on December 12. Sketches of her life and

Our Lost One

I wonder sometimes that the world goes on
Since his royal heart stopped beating
I wonder that men can toil and plan
And women can smile their greeting;
I wonder that even the children at play
Do not pause as if touched by sorrow,
I wonder that any who loved him can care
For the losses or gains of to-morrow;
Since never again, this day or another
We shall find what we lost at his going—our Brother.

Mary La Trobe

Lancian A. H. ...

... FRIENDS, and considered the various their history at
... where thousands of hands were employed, but where there
... policeman or pawnbroker, because there never was a

... p.
... st a genius when Julia Thomas died. She was our health
... her method linked the spiritual to the physical side of man's
... ment, and so had in it more of God than any other that I
... own. She was with us in Chicago, potent to win smiles from
... est and agile movements from the most sedate. But she has
... the better

Monday, Jan 25th, Rev. Rowland B. Howard received summons from his Master, whom he has served so faithfully for many years, to give up all work in this world and reign with Him where he can still serve Him in a far better one. He died at Rome, Italy, where he recently went to attend the International Peace Congress. He labored with interest through the whole session, but was compelled to take to his bed soon after it was adjourned. He was in a first-class hospital at that place for about ten weeks and spoke in the highest terms of praise of the care he received there. He made three addresses and performed other work as the American delegate, during the session. Last Saturday, we are informed, an operation, the removal of an abscess, was performed, from which he did not recover.

We little thought, last Saturday, while reading a personal correspondence from him, in which he mentioned his illness in the hospital at Rome, that we would so soon chronicle his death. He spoke encouragingly of himself, and expected to be well soon again to participate in the work he so much loved.

He was born in Leeds, Maine, in the year 1835. He received a collegiate education, and afterwards studied law at Albany, but feeling he was called to the ministry he then took a theological course. He was pastor over Cong'l churches at Harpswell and Farmington, Me., Princeton, Ill., Orange, N. H., and then in this town, where he was pastor for 3 years and 9 months. He then resigned to become secretary of the American Peace Society, and was dismissed by council Feb. 13, 1885. He has many dear friends in this town who will mourn with the afflicted family in the loss of such a friend. He was an earnest worker in Christ's vineyard and it seems sad to have to give up such men, but God knows best and his influence can still live for many years to come.

He leaves a wife, four sons and

original horse to a rough, snaggy
yet all the years of degeneracy
and scissitude have not shorn him of
evidences of blood—his beauty, his
vigilance and his fleetness. The
aridity of the climate, the want of
strengthening, nutritious food, have
their influence felt, not upon
spirit, but upon the body,
the castaway horse. Many of these
horses have been captured by the
hunters of the region adjacent to
the mainland and put to use, although
the breaking and training of them is in
many instances a very serious job. The
years of unrestrained freedom
and his high-mettled blood has made
the horse wayward and jealous of
liberty. It usually requires the
strength of four men to subdue
a young horse. Notwithstanding,
they are frequently conquered and tied
to the drudgery of farm work or
are seen pulling the clam carts of
the teague fishermen along the shell
of the Virginia or Maryland
coast. It is certain that inbreeding and
confinement, together with the rigors of a
severe climate, have had their
influence in deteriorating this race of

the first settlement of Australia
European horses were introduced.
Many of these escaped from control and
reverted to the wild state. They
multiplied and deteriorated in that
sparsely peopled continent until they
were as numerous as jack rabbits and as
destructive. They became such a nuisance
that even thousands of them were shot
at a station in New South Wales. In
every country where the once
domesticated horse has run wild he has
degraded. He has dwindled into a
state in Iceland and Shetland, Corsica
and Sardinia, the mountainous regions
of northern Europe, and the Cordilleras
of America. There has a miniature
type originated during and since the
times of the prairies along the gulf coast
of Texas to the western limit of
California. Many planters during the
early days allowed their thoroughbred mares
to breed in the wild
with the natives the size has
gradually diminished until many of
them do not reach thirteen hands, and
many of them go over that.

IMPORTANT.

*English Dessicated Soups can be
obtained of A. A. Wayne & Co., 17 India
Street, Boston, Sole Agent for New Eng-
land States. Write to O. Ankebill, 26
Wall St., New York, for a quar-
ter pound tin, making from 2 to 3 quarts
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**WATERBURY'S SARSAPARILLA is guaran-
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30 years of age; willing and obliging;
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FIREMAN.—By a reliable young man, of
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FIREMAN, who can do his own repairs,
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moderate; good references. Maspeth Hotel,
corner Grand and Columbia sts., Maspeth,
L. I.

GROCERY CLERK.—By young man, 24;
several years' experience; or would
take any position where honesty and strict
attention to duty would be appreciated;
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HOTEL CLERK, understanding the gen-
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I WANT WORK; willing to do any kind
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first-class reference; can drive a horse and
wagon; willing to work for small wages.
EDWARD MURRAY, 252 W. 20th-st., rear.

REV. ROWLAND BAILEY HOWARD.

The Rev. Rowland Bailey Howard, D. D., secretary of the American Peace Association and a younger brother of Major General O. O. Howard, commanding the Division of the Atlantic, died in Rome, Italy, yesterday. Death followed an operation for the removal of an abscess. Dr. Howard was fifty-seven years old, having been born of a distinguished New England ancestry in Leeds, Me., in October, 1835. The founders of the family were among the early settlers of the Massachusetts colony and made their home in Bridgewater. Dr. Howard's great-grandfather was an officer in the war of the Revolution. In the first part of the century the family removed to Maine and there the three distinguished brothers, Major General O. O. Howard and General Charles H. Howard, both famous in war, and Rev. Dr. Rowland B. Howard, no less famous in peace, were born. Dr. Howard received a collegiate education and entered upon the study of the law in the Albany Law School, from which he was graduated with honors. But he felt that his mission in life was in another sphere of action, and, becoming deeply interested in the Christian religion, he decided to leave the law for the ministry. He then took up the study of theology. The subject of international arbitration as a means of averting war possessed a deep interest for him, and he left his pastoral charge in Rockport, Mass., to accept the secretaryship of the American Peace Association in Boston, and to his chosen work he devoted the remainder of his days. He became editor of the *American Advocate of Peace and Arbitration*. In the columns of his paper he spoke strongly for arbitration in the settlement of the Chilean affair. A little more than two months ago he went to Europe to attend the International Peace Congress in Rome. He was much upset by the voyage, and the journey overland added to his indisposition. Nevertheless, he labored arduously during the congress, and after its adjournment was compelled to take to his bed. By the advice of the Rev. Dr. Duncan, of Syracuse, and other friends in Rome at the time he was removed from his hotel to St. Paul's Home, an institution established there by William Waldorf Astor, late United States Minister to Rome, where it was believed that he would receive better attention. Dr. Howard's condition improved steadily under the care of Dr. Young, an American physician, until Sunday last. The day before an operation had been performed for the removal of an abscess, which resulted in a great loss of vitality, and he never rallied. Sunday General Howard received cablegram informing him that his brother's condition was serious, and this was followed later the day by a message stating that the symptoms were still less hopeful. Yesterday afternoon the general received a despatch announcing his brother's death. Dr. Howard leaves a widow and five children, two of whom reside with their mother in Cambridgeport, a beautiful suburb of Boston. The other three are young men in business for themselves. General Charles Henry Howard, the youngest of the three brothers, who is the editor of an American journal in Chicago, will sail for Europe tomorrow to bring back the body.

brother's leaving. I said I had had no opportunity to talk up the matter. Then he sent word that if my brother didn't leave he would make it hot for him. I afterward asked Mr. To... if he had sent this message and he said he had.

TORREY'S THREAT

"Very shortly there appeared... over the story of the painting of Mr. Dill's horse. Mr. Torrey called at my office and said:—'If you had taken my advice this would not have occurred, and unless you do this at once and he leaves Stirling immediately other matters are likely to come up which will make it unpleasant for him and for you.'

"After the 'whitecapping' Mr. Torrey wanted to settle it and have him leave the place. I told him his proposition seemed in the nature of blackmail. He rose up indignantly at this and said:—'Mr. Dill, this is my ultimatum. As long as I live your brother shall never occupy a pulpit in the State of New Jersey, and unless you comply with my request I will let loose a flood of scandal on your brother which, whether true or false, will ruin him forever.'"

George Mark, Lawyer Dill's confidential clerk, substantiated these statements. Elder William Newman, of Stirling, testified that several of Mr. Dill's accusers had given evidence directly opposed to what they had said before the Presbytery. Elder Swenson, of Stirling, and Vestryman Wright, of Yonkers, gave the dominie a splendid character. Then the dominie himself was put on the witness stand. He gave a technical history of his work at Mount Freedom and produced figures showing how the church there had "boomed" under him.

He was asked about the charge of calling on young women at late hours made by Elder Nelson Hughson.

Q. State with reference to your call at his house when he passed through the room and criticised your being there at that hour? A. I was calling at Mr. Hughson's on his stepdaughter. I should have left at a reasonable hour but for the occurrence of a severe storm, and at the request of a member of the family I remained. At a late hour, possibly as late as the Elder states, he came into the room and passed through without speaking a word and on his return he poured forth a storm of indignation and abuse. My only reply was, "Elder, will you pause just a moment for explanation." This he indignantly refused to do and slammed the door. Next day he apologized.

Q. Were not your visits at that house with the knowledge and approbation of the young lady's mother? A. Yes.

Q. State what Elder Hughson said to you with reference to the propriety of you and Miss Thompson marrying. A. I said to him, "Elder, I think you are opposed to my coming to see Miss Lucy," and he replied that he was opposed. He said that he knew I had no money and she had but little and that very soon we would be falling back on him or going to the poorhouse.

COMMISSIONERS OF INDIGNATION.

Then came up the visit of the Commissioners of Indignation—Elder Bebout, Edwin Bebout and Richard Thomas—who called to denounce him in the cause Miss Newman and Miss Pember spent night at Miss Boyle's, where he boarded.

Q. State what happened. A. These men made a request to see me alone. Thinking I was about to be visited to officiate at a wedding I took them to my study. Elder Bebout made some unkind remarks as follows:—That all Carrie Newman was having beaux. Thomas took up the stated that every one in the town knew the coliving Miss Boyle, who is seventy years old, and that they thought that I was going to marry her.

The dominie denied entirely telling anything about Parisian sights at the

Miscellaneous.

Rev. R. B. Howard, the faithful Secretary of the American Peace Society, died in Rome, last week. † Spurgeon, the great preacher, died last Sabbath. The following words of the latter are appropriate for both: † "A good character is the best tombstone. Those who loved you and were helped by you will remember you when forget-me-nots are withered. Carve your name on hearts and not on marble."

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Each pulls in a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull.

And possibly he was not far wrong. But one
would make no possible mistake who should para-
phrase as follows:

New York is a bundle of hay,
Its statesmen all strive for a pull;
And as matters are going to-day,
Every bumper is sure to be full.

If, under these conditions, we go on hoping

one daughter; also two brothers, Gen. Otis O. Howard and Gen. Charles Howard.

Below we copy part of an obituary from the NEW YORK DAILY TRIBUNE, on the death of Rev. R. B. Howard.

"A short time ago he went to Europe to attend the International Peace Congress in Rome. He was much upset by the voyage and the journey over land added to his indisposition. Nevertheless he labored ardously during the entire session of the Congress, and after its adjournment was compelled to take to his bed. By the advice of the Rev. Dr. Duncan of Syracuse, and other friends in Rome, he was removed from his hotel to St. Paul's Home, an institution established by William Waldorf Astor, where it was believed that he would receive better attention.

Dr. Howard's condition improved steadily under the care of Dr. Young, an American physician, until last Sunday. On Saturday an operation was performed for the removal of an abscess, which resulted in a great loss of vitality on the part of the patient. Monday afternoon General Howard received a dispatch announcing his brother's death.

Dr. Howard leaves a widow and five children, two of whom—a young boy and girl—live with their mother in Arlington, a suburb of Boston. The other three are young men in business for themselves. The eldest is a lawyer in Denver, Col.; the second an editor in Ogden, Utah, while the third is an architect in Portland, Me.

General Charles Henry Howard, editor of 'Farm, Field and Stockman,' of Chicago, a younger brother, sailed for Europe, Wednesday, to bring back the body."

have come to believe in constant
 torment as a kind of religion. We
 not sit down as easily as formerly
 hovel, without planning to turn it
 a palace. This spirit needs soften-
 and toning. There is no sense in
 outcry of farmers during a year of
 universal plenty as the present.
 I am delighted when I read of one
 man who has been interviewed and
 not be induced to look on the dark

"But you cannot sell your enor-
 s surplusage to advantage." "Per-
 not; but we can eat the more,
 away liberally and show our in-
 dition in preserving the rest." "But
 cannot live on apples." "No, but
 s have got in the habit of eating
 much meat. Fruit is healthier if
 wimmin will learn to put their
 is to cooking it." So, however the
 ect was turned, he saw the best of
 ways. Such a man is sure to have
 d home, and I believe he has a
 y wife and family. The richest
 er that I know is the most miser-
 grumbler, and his wife is a chron-
 umber, and the children have run
 o the city and are not doing any-
 e wisely there.

he secret of good children is at least
 largely in not seeing them always
 their worst. It seems to be impos-
 e for some mothers to see the good
 their own families, although they
 is ready as others to boast of their
 dren, and show off their acquire-
 ts. It is, of course, always diffi-
 for us to combine a just judgment
 wholesome correction of evils,
 a full appreciation of good inten-
 . Every child has specially bad
 encies; I do not believe there are
 exceptions. Our true work as
 ers is not to be blind to these, and
 not to bear on them too exclusive-
 By all odds most emphasis should
 placed on a child's good traits.

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