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DE. J. H. DANIEL, Editor and Proprietor.

"PROVE ALL THINGS, AND HOLD FAST TO THAT WHICH IS GOOD

DUNN, HARNETT CO., N. C. THURSDAY MAY 3, 189

"LIGHTNING OF THE SEA."

Deep for a Subject.

In the Strange Splendor of the Phosphorescence on the Sea's Surface He Finds Fresh Store of God's Handiwork.

The following discourse with "The Lightning of the Sea" for its subject,

was delivered by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage in the Brooklyn tabernacie, being will make the path to shine after you was printed for thirty 'years without He maketh a path to shine after Him -- Job

If for the next thousand years ministers of religion should preach from this Bible there will yet be texts unexpounded, and unexplained, and unappreciated. What little has been said concerning this chapter in Job from which my text is taken bears on the controversy as to what was really the leviathan described as disturbing the sea. What creature it was I know not. Some say it was a whale. Some say it was a crocodile. My own opinion is it was a sea monster now extinct. No creature now floating in Mediterranean or Atlantic waters corresponds to Job's description.

that illuminated path? It was phosphorescence. You find it in the wake of a ship in the night, especially after rough weather. Phosphorescence is the lightning of the sea. That this figure of speech is correct in distributan account of my voyage, in which called it the lightning of the sea. Re- the great future.

and are in many respects moving on, ened until the flood burst.

country road two hundred years a path to shine after him." from now in the character Have you any arithmetic capable of

What most interests me is that as it moved on through the deep it left the waters flashing and resplendent. In the words of the text: "He maketh a path to shine after him." What was

although it was as original with me as that group a young man who is mak- them ministers of the Gospel. with John Ruskin. I suppose that ing a great struggle against temptanine-tenths of you living so near the tion, and prays night and morning, sea coast have watched this marine ap- and reads his Bible, and is asking God pearance called phosphoresence, and I for help day by day. But that guffaw hope that the other one-tenth may against Christianity makes him lose some day be so happy as to witness it. his grip of sacred things and he gives It is the waves of the sea diamonded; it | np Sabbath, and church, and morals, is the inflorescence of the billows; the and goes from bad to worse, till he falls waves of the sea crimsoned, as was the under dissipations, dies in a lazar the deep after the sea fight at Lepanto; house and is buried in the potter's the waves of the sea on fire. There field. Another young man who heard are times when from horizon to hori- that jolly skepticism made up his mind zon the entire ocean seems in confla- that "it makes no difference what we gration with this strange splendor, as it do or say, for we will all come out at changes every moment to tamer or last at the right place," began, as a more dazzling color on all sides of you. | consequence, to purloin. Some money You sit looking over the taffrail of the that came into his hands for others he yacht or ocean steamer watching and applied to his own uses, thinking per waiting to see what new thing the God haps he would make it straight some of beauty will do with the Atlantic. It other time, and all would be well even is the ocean of transfiguration; it is the if he did not make it straight. He marine world casting its garments of ends in the penitentiary. That scoffer glory in the pathway of the Almighty who uttered jokes against Christianity as He walks the deep; it is an inverted never realized what bad work he was firmanent with all its stars gone down | doing, and he passed on through life, with it. No picture can present it, for and out of it, and into the future that photographer's camera can not be suc- I am not now going to depict. I do not cessfully trained to catch it, and be- propose with a searchlight to show fore it the hand of the painter drops the breakers of the awful coast on its pencil overawed and powerless. which that ship is wrecked, for my This phosphorescence is the appear- business now is to watch the sea after ance of myriads of the animal kingdom | the keel has plowed it. No phosphorrising, falling, playing, flashing, liv- escence in the wake of that ship, but ing, dying. These luminous animal- behind it two souls struggling in the cules for nearly one hundred and fifty wave: two young men destroyed by years have been the study of natural- reckless skepticism; an unillumined ists and the fascination and solemiza- ocean beneath, and on all sides of tion of all who have brain enough to them. Blackness and darkness. You you, and you like him, and he ought think. Now God, who puts in His Bi- know what a gloriously good man ble nothing trivial or useless, calls the Rev. John Newland was, the most of religion has done for you, and ask attention of Job, the greatest scientist | his life, but before his conversion he of his day, to this phosphorescence, was a very wicked sailor, and on board and as the leviathan of the deep sweeps | the ship Harwich, instilled infidelity | past, points out the fact that "He and vice in the mind of a young maketh a path to shine after him." | man, principles which destroyed Is that true of us now, and will it be him. Afterward the two met and true of us when we are gone? Will Newton tried to undo his bad work, there be subsequent light or darkness? but in vain. The young man be-Will there be a trail of gloom or good came worse and worse, and died a cheer? Can anyone between now and proffigate, horrifying with his pro- you will leave when you pass through

found the stern of the vestal to the stern of the vestal to the stern of the vestal to say bottles, and medicine will be a new party as yes and no he deends some ones elecuity. In time of met and a town wharves up say, in the word of my take temptation he gave an affirmative or a which he roes on steps of chrysoprases | maketh a path to shine after him

other, hearing of, was induced to de- For tion in it is words to sub calls me cide in the same way. Clear on the to look at the path of foam in the waire other side of the next million years of that ship, and I tell you it is all may be the first you hear of the long- a-gleam with splendors of kindness Rev. Dr. Talmage Goes Down to the reaching influence of that yes or no, done, and rolling with illumined tears but hear of it you will. Will that that were wiped away, and adash with father make a path to shine after him? congratulations, and clear out to the Will that mother make a path to horizon in all directions is the sparkshine after her? You will be wakling ling, flashing, billowing phosphoresalong these streets, or along that cence of a Christian life. "He maketh

of your descendants. They will estimating the influence of our good be affected by your courage or your and gracious friend who a few days ago cowardice, your purity or your depray- went up to rest-George W. Childs, of ity, your holiness or your sin. You Philadelphia? From a newspaper that or blacken after you. Why should one word of defamation or scurrility they point out to us on some mountain or scandal, and putting chief emphasis two rivulets, one of which passes down on virtue and charity and clean ininto the rivers which pour out into the telligence, he reaped a fortune for Pacific ocean and the other rivulet himself and then distributed a vast flowing down into the rivers which amount of it among the poor and pass out into the Alantic ocean? struggling, putting his invalid and aged Every man, every woman, stands at a reporters on pensions, until his name point where words uttered, or deeds stands everywhere for large-hearteddone, or prayers offered, decide op- ness and sympathy and help and highposite destinies and opposite eterni- est style of Christian gentleman. In ties. We see a man planting a tree, an era which had in the chairs of its and treading the sod firmly on either journalism a Horace Greeley, and a side of it, and watering it in dry Henry J. Raymond, and as James Gorweather, and taking a great care don Bennett, and Erastus Brooks, and its culture, and he never a George William Curtis, and an plucks any fruit from its bough; Irenæus Prime, none of them will be but his children will. We longer remembered than George W. are all planting trees that will yield Childs. Staying away from the unveilfruit hundreds of years after we are ing of the monument he reared at dead; orchards of golden fruit, or large expense in our Greenwood in groves of deadly upas. I am so fasci- memory of Prof. Proctor, the astronnated with the phosphorescence in the omer, lest I should say something in track of a ship that I have sometimes praise of the man who had paid for the watched for a long while, and have monument. By all acknowledged a seen nothing on the face of the deep representative of the highest American but blackness. The mouth of watery journalism. If you would calculate his chasms that looked like gaping jaws of influence for good you must count how hell. Not a spark as big as a firefly; many sheets of his newspapers have not a white scroll of surf; not a taper | been published in the last quarter of a ing its appearance I am certified by an to illuminate the mighty sepulchers of century, and how many people have incident. After crossing the Atlantic dead ships; darkness three thousand read them, and the effect not only the first time and writing from Basle, feet deep, and more thousands of feet upon those readers, but upon all whom Switzerland, to an American magazine long and wide. That is the kind of they shall influence for all time, wake that a bad man leaves behind while you add to all that the work nothing more fascinated me than the him as he plows through the ocean of of the churches he helped build, and phosphorescence in the ship's wake, I this life toward the vaster ocean of of the institutions of mercy he helped turning to my hotel I found a book of Now, suppose a man seated in a corfound. Better give up before you start John Ruskin, and the first sentence ner grocery, or business office among in the wake of that ship of the celesmy eyes fell upon was a description of clerks, gives himself to jolly skeptic- tial line. Who can tell the post-mor-

phosphorescence, in which he called it ism. He laughs at the Bible, makes tem influence of a Savonarola, a Win-"The lightning of the sea." Down to sport of the miracles, speaks of perdi-klereid, a Guttenberg, a Marlborough. the post office I hastened to get the tion in jokes, and laughs at revivals a Decatur, a Toussaint, a Bolivar, a manuscript, and with great labor and as a frolic, and at the passage of a Clarkson, a Robert Raikes, a Harlen some expense got possession of the funeral procession, which always Page, who had one hundred and twenmagazine article and put quotation solemnizes sensible people, says: ty-five Sabbath scholars, eighty-four marks around that one sentence, "Boys, let's take a drink." There is in of whom became Christians and six of

Make one person happy every day,

and do that for twenty years and you

will have made seven thousand three

has lost all his property by an unfortunate investment, or by putting his name on the back of a friend's note? After you have taken a brief nap. which every man and woman is entitled to on a Sunday afternoon, go and cheer up that man. You can, i God helps you, say something that will do him good after both of you have been dead a thousand years. Shine! You know of a family with a bad boy who has run away from home. Go before night and tell that father and mother the parable of the prodigal son, and that some of the illustrious and useful men now in church and state had a silly passage in their lives and ran away from home. Shine! You know of a family that has lost a child, and the silence of the nursery glooms the whole house from cellar to garret. Go before night and tell them how much that child has happily escaped, since the most prosperous life on earth is a struggle. Shine! You know of some invalid who is dying for lack of an appetite. She can not get well because she can not eat. Broil a chicken and take it to her before night, and cheat her poor appetite into keen relish. Shine! You know of some one who likes to be a Christian. Go tell him what him if you can pray for him. Shine! Oh, for a disposition so charged with sweetness and light that we can not help but shine! Remember if you can

a path of phosphorescence. Then I will tell you what impression the next one hundred years say of us fanities those who stood by him in his this life and after you are gone. I will truthfully as the text says of the levi- last moments. Better look out what tell you to your face, and not leave it athan of the deep: "He maketh a path | bad influence you start, for you may to the minister who officiates at your to shine after him?" For we are mov- not be able to stop it. It does not re- obsequies. The failure in all eulogium ing on. While we live in the same quire very great force to ruin others, of the departed is that they can house, and transact business at the Why was it that many years ago a not hear it. All hear it except Patent, Trade-Mark, and transact outsides are the ble, and chisel in the same studio, and thresh in the same barn, and worship the banks of the river until the ground one else will say of you on such an in the same church, we are in motion, was saturated, and the banks weak- occasion: "We gather for offices of respect to this departed one. It is imand we are not where we were ten But I find here a man who starts out possible to tell how many tears he years ago, nor where we will be in life with the determination that he wiped away; how many burdens he ten years hence. Moving on! Look will never see suffering but he will try lifted; or how many souls he was unat the family record, or the to alleviate it; and never see discourd der God instrumental in saving. His almanac, or into the mirror, agement but he will try to cheer it; influence will never cease. We are all and see if any one of you is where you and never meet with anybody but he better for having known him. That were. All in motion. Other feet may will try to do him good. Getting his pillow of flowers on the casket was ed cases accorded special attens trip, and stumble, and halt, but the strength from God, he starts from presented by his Sabbath-school feet of not one moment for the last home with high purpose of doing all class, all of whom he brought sixty centuries has tripped, or stum- the good he can possibly do in one day. to Christ. That cross of flowers at the bled, or halted. Moving on! Society Whether standing behind the counter, head was presented by the orphan asymoving on! The world moving on! or talking in the business office with a lum which he befriended. Those three Heaven moving on! The universe pen behind his ear, or making a single flowers-one was sent by a poor moving on! Time moving on! Eterni- bargain with a fellow-trader, or woman for whom he bought a ten of ty moving on! Therefore it is absurd out in the field discussing with coal, and one was by a waif of the to think that we ourselves can stop, his next neighbor the wisest street whom he rescued through as we must move with all the rest. rotation of crops, or in the shoe- the midnight mission, and the oth-Are we like the creature of the text, maker's shop pounding sole leather, er was from a prison cell making our path to shine after us? there is something in his face, and in which he had often visited to en-It may be a peculiar question, but his phraseology, and in his manner courage repentance in a young man my text suggests it. What influ- that demonstrates the grace of God in who had done wrong. Those three ence will we leave in this world his heart He can talk on religion loose flowers mean quite as much as after we have gone through? without awkwardly dragging it in by the costly garlands now breathing

not be a leviathan lashing the ocean

into fury, you can be one of the phos-

phori, doing your part toward making

"None," answers hundreds of voices, the ears. He loves God, and loves the their aroma through this saddened "we are not one of the immertals. souls of all whom he meets, and is in- home, crowded with sympathizers. Fifty years after we are out of the terested in their present and eternal Blessed are the dead who die in the world it will be as though we never destiny. For fifty or sixty years Lord; they rest from their labor, inhabited it." You are wrong in say- he lives that kind of life and then and their works do follow them." ing that I pass down through this gets through with it and goes into Or if it should be the more solemn audience and up through these galler. Heaven a ransomed soul But I am burial at sea, let it be after the sun has ies, and I am booking for one who will not good to de all a port into gone down, and the captain has read have no influence in this world one which but and the appropriate littingy, and the sup's handred you as now. But I have not good to bell has tolled, and you are let have dated old log cabin, he heard some one



(Concluded from Last Week.)

the close of the war-an army that marched home in defeat and not in victory-in pathos and not in splendor. but in glory that equaled yours and to hearts that were as loving as ever welcomed heroes home.

"Let me picture to you the footsore confederate soldier, as, buttoning up in. his faded gray jacket the parole which was to bear testimony to his children The Curious Museum of the Dead-Letter of his fidelity and faith, he turned his face southward from Appomattox in hundred happy. You know a man who 1863. Think of him, as, ragged, half want and wounds, having fought to exhaustion, he surrenders his gun, wrings the hands of his comrades in stlence, and, lifting his tear-stained and pallid face for the last time to the graves that dot old Virginia's hills, pulls his gray cap over his brow and

begins the slow and painful journey. "What does he find? Let me ask you, who went to your homes eager to find, in a welcome you had justly earned, full payment for four years' sacrifice-what does he find when, having followed the battle-stained cross against overwhelming odds, dreading death not half so much as surrender, he reaches the home he left so prosperous and beautiful? He finds his house in ruins, his farm devastated, his slaves hundred years ago. free, his stock killed, his barns empty, his trade destroyed, his money worthless, his social system-feudal in its magnificence-swept away, his people without law or legal status, his comrades slain, and the burdens of others heavy on his shoulders. Without



THE LATE HENRY W. GRADY.

money. credit, employment, material or training, and, besides all this, confronted with the gravest problem that ever met human intelligence-the

establishing of a status for the vast body of his liberated slaves. "What does he do, this hero in gray, with the heart of gold? Does he sit arsenic and strychnine; an array of sake of her dead boy. down in sullenness and despair? Not bowie knives; an old English hat-box The quiet, even life of this princess for a day. Surely God, who had that looks as if it had circumnavigated is filled with many kindly, thoughtful stripped him of his prosperity, in- the globe; a coffee-pot; a washboard; acts. "She is probably the most femispired him in his adversity. As ruin samples of barbed-wire fence; a baby was never before so overwhelming, cotton-bale; and dolls enough for the never was restoration swifter. The children of an entire village. There soldier stepped from his trenches into is a fantastic garment stamped all her own little womanish whites too, the furrow; horses that had charged over with cards, kings, queens, dia- which only endear her more to the federal guns marched before the plow, monds, spades, hearts, and clubs and fields that ran red with human mingled in brilliant confusion. A coat follow fashious to extremes. "The bloed in April were green with the like this is much prized by the Sandharvest in June; women reared in lux- wich Islanders, who send to America ury cut up their dresses and made to have it manufactured, the possession the mode!" breeches for their husbands; with a of one being regarded as a badge of patience and a heroism that fit women, distinction. The bright hues of this always as a garment they gave their one are toned down by the companionhands to work. There was little bit ship of an exquisite feather fan in terness in all this. Cheerfulness and black and white with pearl sticks. frankness prevailed. 'Bill Arp' struck | Several years since, when the steamthe keynote when he said: 'Well, I ship "Oregon" was lost, a portion of killed as many of them as they did of her mail was recovered, and among me, and I'm going home to work."

BISHOP MARVIN'S STORY. A War Incident Which Dispelled His

Fear and Worry. Bishop Marvin, of the Methodist a warning to the dishonest Episcopal church, relates that, as he was traveling during the war in the union soldiers had driven him from home, but as he drew near to a dilapi-

"Nearer my God, to Theo

the midst of extreme poverty, singing it as he had never heard it sung be-

fore. His fears and worry and de-

pression vanished, and he continued

his way happy and trustful, because of

the faith which he had witnessed, and

LOST IN THE MAIL

the hymn which he had heard.

Office at Washington. The museum contains many curious and interesting things. In one case is starved, heavy-hearted, enfeebled by a mail-pouch with an ugly slash made by a sharp kuffe and stained with blood. The carrier returning from Lochiel, Ariz., July 23, 1885, was killed by Apache Indians, who destroyed the mails, leaving this bag on seen five letters that claim an aristoc-

the ground. In another place may be ence in the construction of the sleet racy of antiquity, being severally stamped 1821, 1826, 1832, 1835, and 1836. Among the books is a New Testament in Chinese, a life of Ignatius Loyola in Italian, printed in Venice in 1711, and a French volume which dates back to 1087. Near by is the Lord's Prayer in fifty-four languages, and a certificate of character to an apprentice from his master. The certificate is in German, and was brought to this country a

There are two miniatures, apparently of father and son, painted on ivory, which were found in a blank letter from Boston, December 9, 1882, and many efforts have been made by the department to find the owners, but so far they have proved unavailing. Two other miniatures that have attracted much attention are framed in oldfashioned gold settings which bear upon the reverse sides the inscriptions Lucy Randolph, Obiit April 23, 1782, Ab 64 years; and Mary Carler, Obiit January 31, 1870, Æ 34 years.

A crucifix of gold and carnelian on a cushion of velvet in a glass case was people. found at the close of the war in the Atlanta post office, and to this day it age," said the princess. remains unclaimed. Near it is a sapphire ring set with diamonds, and in close proximity, as if keeping guard over these valuables, is a loaded revolver. The latter was sent addressed to a lady in Indiana; but as she never called for it, it drifted here. Then, with singular incongruity, but

tastefully displayed, upon shelves covered with crimson cloth are to be found a piece of wood from the floor of the newspapers were found many dozens of pairs of kid gloves which were being smuggled into this country. A few of these now hang behind the glass doors in the museum as

The collection of coins would make the eyes of a collector glisten. The was traveling during the war in the patriarch of the tribe is so old-so lives her own quiet. gentle life, keepsion took possession of him. The many hundred team of the would ing as far as possible in the shadows of e hazard me to star his exact ege, that ferce light which beats upon"

the express to a true constitution

torke it confirm bie.

AUVERTISEING

IS TO-BUSINESS HAT STEAM IS TO-MACHINERY.

market Santacion

HAT GREAT PROPELLING POWER 法以政治 电影话克朗等于 美国新国家 mi y . Il thee a change in Cusiness all

TO DRESS THE HANDS.

E OLD THE CONTRACTOR OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF THE

Bony Fingers and Nails May Be Made to

Appear Graceful. I wonder how it came about that some one discovered that our hands and fingers needed cultivating. Was it that in the olden days aristogratio dames of whom minstrels sang and for whose approval knights broke the lance had no need to consider the beauty of their hands—that they pare lady of Shalott, and wove ; th white d taper fingers which knew no ther

toil Or was it that revolution and and archy ave helped to equalize the splay handed st us of the soil and the proprietors of ol. seres, and so destroyed their comelines 1?

It lies within the owner's power to improve the appearance of the hand if a little care and study are brought to bear. One should know that if the hand is broad a severe cuff o. tightlyfitting wristband will make it . sppca doubly so. So also does the fashion of wearing a little finger ring. Rings on any but the third finger aggrevate the breadth and give a rotund effect in spite of the exertions of the manicure. In the choice of rings and their disposition and the hand much art may be brought to bear. On a fat hand pearls look well; on a bony one they look atrocious—at least the hands do. It may be a difficult matter to persuade the fair ones that a hand with preminent joints is best left absolutely unaderned-that precious stones but add

to its hard and horny look. Red hands should shun contact with nearls, turquoises or even diamonds. Fine old signet rings, black pearls, sapphires, onyx, cameo or pigeon blood rubies are the most suitable ornaments if decorations be longed for. Ill formed finger nails should never be highly polished. It is a sad mistake to do so. Almond shaped tips, lustrous as geins, are fascinating to a degree, but an unnatural gloss is ant to make square. unshapely nails terribly prominent. Even when shapely fingers terminate in pretty oval nails their beauty is utterly destroyed if the nails are allowed to grow in points beyond the finger tips. There is no charm in murderous looking, Chinese-like talons of bone.

When the wrist bone presents a prominent ungainly knob ruffles of lace are a delightful resource, and so is the Flemish cuff. An overfat wrist is quite as unlovely and should be just as carefully concealed.

Bundles of Mechlin, or knotty Irish point lace, should be perpetually at hand for those whose anatomy is given to "knobovness." Arms that are over muscular or obese should also be sparingly exhibited. Indeed, they hppear slimmer when veiled by a puff sleeve which prevents the full outlines from demonstrating themselves too vividly. The lean and seraggy arm also requires a full covering, a differpuff only being needed. An over-zer erous arm demands a long, flimsy, clinging ouff, while the hong on the di a series of sciap gatherings and flatings, through which the offending loans is scarcely revealed -N. T. Haraid.

### ROYAL GENTLENESS.

The Charming Feministir of the Princips of Water A lady in waiting to the princers of

Wales told to a friend a tonehing little incident which took place soon after the death of her son, the duke of Clar-

The princess with her usual gentle reticence tried to hade her grief for her first-born. It was shown only in her failing health, and increased tender consideration for all around her.

One day while walking with one of her ladies in the quiet lanes near Sandringham, she met an old woman weeping bitterly and tottering under a load of packages. On inquiry it appeared that she was a carrier, and made her living by shopping, and doing errends in the market town for the country "But the weight is too heavy at your

"Yes. You're right, ma'am I'll have to give it up, and if I give it up I'll starve. Jack carried them for me -my boy, ma'am." "And where is he now?"

"Jack! He's dead! Oh, he's dead!" the old woman cried wildly. The princess without a word, burried on, drawing her veil over her face, to hide her tears.

A few days later a neat little cart the room in which Jesse James, the with a stout donkey were brought to notorious outlaw, was killed; stuffed the old carrier's door. She now travels birds; palmetto-wood; nugget gold; sea- with them to and fro, making a comshells; boxes of wedding-cake; false fortable living, and never has been teeth; Easter eggs; bottles of salad-oil, told the rank of the friend who has cognac, and perfumes; packages of tried to make her life easier for the

nine woman in England," a wel

known Englishman said lately. She has, with all of her good sense, people. She always steadily refuses to princess," other women say with affectionate amusement, "is years behind

Another peculiarity is her dislike of mannish articles of dress when worn by women. Her own costume is always soft and flowing. She never has worn the coats, vests, nor jayaty men's, hats which women affect, and even has rejected the comfortable ulster as "a

coachman's garment." King Christian of Denmark, before a strange series of events brought him to the throne, lived obscurely on a garrow income. It may have been this early experience in her father's family which has given to the princess her sincere, earnest character, and her disregard for pomps and ceremonies. She

Other ladies studing where she does of the finding a transmit tracking have equal to decale the world by the was an must be said a west ty became thrappings of royalty. Bet sas mediate Dismounting, he satisfied the net, he was a series of the life sight that of a good women, where he found a poor old woman, in assume every the large of Youth's Commanion. ly and Jacousolously has above to it is