DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

HE PREACHES A FINE SERMON ON THE FOUNTAIN OF SALVATION.

impediment and Obstacles on it.—People Who Want to Get to Heaven Their Own Way.

ged together, and till they roll the stone the well's mouth; then we water the

A scene in Mesopotamia, beautifully pas-A well of water of great value in

that region. The fields around about it white with three flocks of sheep lying down ating for the watering. I hear their bleating coming on the bright air, and the laughter young men and maidens indulging in stic repartee. I look off and I see other coming. Meanwhile, Jacob. on the interesting errand of look-A beautial shepherdess comes to the same well. I see approaching, followed by her father's

galde account of it is: linchel, and lifted up his voice It has always been a mystery me what he found to cry about. But beand that seems occurred. Jacob accosts the they did not immediately proceed to The shepherds reply to the ef-"We are all good neighbors, and, as a after of courtesy, we wait until all the neighborhood come up. Besides stone on the well's mouth is someand several of us take hold of it t aside, and then the buckets and he troughs are filled, and the sheep are satis-We cannot, until all the flocks are rathere I together, and till they roll the stone on the well's mouth; then we water the

Oh, this is a thirsty world! Hot for the and and blistering for the feet, and parchng for the tongue. The world's great want is a cool, refreshing, satisfying draught. We wander around and we find the cistern empty. long and tedious drought has dried up the world's fountains, but nearly nineteen cenaries ago, a Shepherd, with crook in the cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, axpored the desert passages of this world, and one day came across a well a thousand but deep, bubbling and bright, and opalsolut, and looked to the north, and the outh and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice strong and musical that st in come ve to the waters

Now a great flock of sheep to-day gather around this Gospel well. There are a great many tharsty souls. I wonder why the flocks if all nations do not gather-why so many tay thirsty; and while I am wondering about t. my text breaks forth in the explanation, "We cannot, until all the flocks be rathered together, and till they roll the stone com the well's mouth: then we water the

If a herd of swine come to a well they murily justle each other for the preredence; f a drove of cattle come to a well, they hook ach other back from the water, but when a flock of sheep come, though a hundred of them shall be disappointed, they only express it by sad bleating; they come together peace-We want a great multitude to ome around the Gospel well. I know those who do not like a crowd-they think a crowd is vulgar. If they are oppressed for room in harch it makes them positively impatient and belligerent. We have had people permanetly leave our church because many other people came to it. Not so did these Oriental sheepherds. They waited until all the flocks were gathered, and the more flocks that came the better they like I it. And so we ought to be anxious that all the people the hedges and compel them to come Go to the rich and tell them they are indigent without the Gospel of Jesus. the poor and tell them the affuence there is in Christ. Go to the blind and tell them of the touch that gives eternal illumnation. Go to the lame and tell them of the ov that will make the lame man leap like a hart. Gather all the sheep off of all the mountains. None so torn of the dogs, notices sick, none so worried, none so dying, as to be omitted. Why not gather a great flock: All Brooklyn in a flock; all New York in a flock; all London in a flock; all the world in a flock. This well of the Gospel is deep and to put out the burning thirst of the twelve hundred million, of the race. Do not let the Church, by a spirit of exclusiveness keep the world out. Let down all the bars, swing open all the gates, scatter all the invitations: "Whosever will, let him come." Come, white and black. Come, red men of the forest. Come, Laplander, out of the snow. Come, Patagoman, out of the heat. Come in furs. Come panting under palm leaves. Come one. Come all. Come now. As at this well of Mesopotamia, Jacob and Rachel were betrothed, so this morning, at this well of salvation, Christ our Shepherd will meet you coming up with your long flocks of cares and anxieties, and He will stretch out his hand in pledge of His affection, while all heaven will cry out: "Be-

hold the bridegroom cometh, go ye out to You notice that this well of Mesopotamia had a stone on it, which must be removed before the sheep could be watered; and I find on the well of salvation to-day impediments and obstacles, which must be removed in order that you may obtain the refeshment and life of this Gospel. In your case the impediment is pride of heart. You cannot bear to come to so democratic a fountain; you do not want to come with so many others. It is to you like when you are dry, coming to a town pump, as compared to sitting in a parlor sipbeen lifted from a silver salver. Not so drinking out of the fountain where ten thousimi sheep have been drinking before you. You will have to remove the obstacle of pride, Othever and your way to the well. You will have to come as we came, willing to take the water of eternal life in any way, and at and hand, and in any kind of pitcher, crying One oth Tord Jesus, I am dying of thirst. trough or goblet; give me the water of Joint from the well's mouth.

ilere is another man who is kept back from has water of life by the stone of an obdurate bourt, which lies over the mouth of the well. than if God had yet to do you the first kindbest or you had to do God the first wrong. Nested on his lap all these years, His everlasting arms sheltering you, where is your 20 stitude! Where is your morning and evening prayer? Where are your consecrated lass! I say to you, as Daniel said to Belwzar: "The God in whose hand thy breath is and all thy way, thou has not glorified." If you treat d anybody as badly as you have treated God, you would have made five hundred apologies—yea, your whole life would ther autumn and winter he has appropriately supported you. Your health from Him, your Companion from Him, your children from him your home from him; all the bright surroundings of your life from Him. O man, has all these years been importuning you? If say: You could sit down five minutes under the and I am of no use to God any more. tree of a Saviour's martyrdom, and feel his I think the Lord knows whether you are warm life-blood trickling on your forehead, and cheek, and hands, methinks you would get more use. He would have taken you before Some appreciation of what you owe to a cruci-

"Heart of stone, relent, relent, Touched by Jesus' cross subdued; See His body, mangled, rent,

Covered with a gore of blood. Sinful soul, what hast thou done? Cracified the eternal Son."

Jacob with a good deal of tug and push took the stone from the well's mouth, so that the flocks might be watered. And I would that this morning my word, blessed of God, might remove the hindrances to your getting up to the Gospel well. Yes, I take it for granted that the work is done, and now like Oriental shepherds, I proceed to water the

Come, all ye thirsty! You have an unde-TEXT: "We cannot, until all the flocks be | fined longing in your soul. You tried money making; that did not satisfy you. You tried office under Government; that did not satisfy you. You tried pictures and sculptures; but works of art did not satisfy You are as much discontented with this life as the celebrated French author who felt that he could not any longer endure the misfortunes of the world, and who said: "At toil on up to that time for the sustenance of my family." And he wrote on his book until the clock struck four, when he folded up his his earthly life. There are men in this house who are perfectly discontented. Unhappy in It was a memorable the past, unhappy to-day, to be nn-Jacob married that shepherdess. happy forever, unless you come to "Jacob this Gospel well. This satisfies the soul with a high, deep, all-absorbing, and eternal satisfaction. It comes, and it offers the most unfortunate man so much of this world as is best for him, and throws all heaven into the there's and asks them why they postpone | bargain. The wealth of Croesus, and of all slaking of the thirst of these sheep, and | the Stewarts, and of all the Barings, and all the Rothschilds, is only a poor, miserable shilling, compared with the elernal fortunes that Christ offers you to-day. In the far East there was a king who used once a year to get on the scales, while on the other side the scales were placed gold, and silver, and gems; indeed, enough were placed there to balance the king; then, at the close of the weighing, all those treasures were thrown among the populace. But Christ to day steps on one side the scales, and on the other side are all the treasures of the universe, and He says: "All are yours-all height, all depth, all length, all breadth, all eternity; all are yours." We don't appreciate the promises of the Gospel. When an aged clergyman was dying—a man very eminent in the Church a young theological student stood by his side, and the aged man looked up and said to him: "Can't vou give me some comfort in my dying hour! "No," said the young man; "I can't talk to you on this subject; you know all about it, and have known it so long." "Well said the dving man, "just recite to me some promises," The young man thought a moment, and he came to this promise: "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin;" and the old man clapped his hands, and in his dving momentsaid: "I hat's just the promise I have been waiting for. The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin." Oh, the warmth, the grandeur, the magnificence of the promises.

Come also to this Gospel well all ye troubled. I do not suppose you have escaped. Compare your view of this life at filteen years of age with what your view is of it at forty, or sixty, or seventy. What a great contrast of opinion! Were you right then, or are you right now! Two cups placed in your hands, the one a sweet cup the other a sour A cup of joy a cup of grief. Which has been the nearest to being full, and out of which have you the more frequently part a different place Greenwood is from what it used to be! Once it was to you a grand city improvement, and you out on the pleasure excursion, and you ran laughingly up the mound, and you criticised in a light way the epitaph. But since the day when you heard the bell toll at the gate when you went in with the procession, it is a sad place, and there is a flood of rushing memories that suffuse the eye and overmaster the heart. Oh, you have had trouble, trouble, trouble, God only knows how much you have had. It is a wonder you have been able to live through it. It is a wonder your nervous system has should come. Go out into the highways and | not been shattered and your brain has not reeled. Trouble, trouble. If I could gather all the griefs, of all sorts, from this great audience, and could put them in one scroll, neither man nor angel could endure the recitation. Well, what do you want! Would you like to have your property back again! "No," you say, as a Christian man, "I was becoming arrogant, and I think that

is why the Lord took it away. I don't want to have my property back. Well, would you have your departed friends back again? "No," you say, "I couldn't take the responsibility of bringing them from a tearless realm to a realm of tears. I couldn't do it." Well, then, what do you want! A thousand voic's in the audience ery out: "Comfort, give us comfort." For that reason I have rolled away the stone from the well's mouth. Come, all ye wounded of the flock, pursued of the wolves, come to the fountain where the Lord's sick and bereft ones have come. "Ah," says some one, "you are not old enough to understand my sorrow. You have

not been in the world as long as I have, and you can't talk to me about my misfortunes in the time of old age." Well, I may not have lived as long as you, but I have been a great deal among old people, and I know how they feel about their failing health, and about their departed friends, and about the lonelithat sometimes strikes through their souls. After two persons have lived together for forty or fifty years, and one of them is taken away, what desolation! I shall not forget the cry of the late Rev. DeWitt,of NewYork, when he stood by the open grave of his wife, and after the obsequies had ended, he looked down into the open place and said: "Farewell, my honored, faithful and beloved wife. The bond that bound us is severed. Thou art in glory, and I am here on earth. We shall meet again. Farewell! Farewell!" To lean on a prop for fifty years, and then have it break under you! There were only two years' difference between the death of my father and mother. After out of a chased chalice which has just | my mother's decease, my father used to go around as though looking for something; he many publicans and sinners. You want to would often get up from one room, without 2" to heaven, but it must be in a any seeming reason, and go to another room; special car, with your feet on a Turkish and then he would take his cane and start out of oman and a band of music on board the and some one would say: "Father, where train. You do not want to be in company are you going?" and he would anwith rustic Jacob and Rachel, and to be swer: "I don't know exactly where I am going." Always looking for something. Though he was a tender-hearted man, I never saw him cry but once, and that was at the burial of my mother. After sixty years living together, it was hard to part. And there are aged people to-day who are feeling just such a pang as that. I want to tell them there is perfect enchantment in the promises three me the water of eternal life, whether in of this Gospel; and I come to them and offer them my arm, or I take their arm and I bring thernal life: I care not in what it comes to them to this Gospel well. Sit down, father or Away with all your hindrances of mother, sit down. See if there is anything at the well for you. Come, David, the Psalmist, have you anything encouraging to offer them? "Yes," says the Psalmist; "They shall still bring forth fruit in old age, they shall be fat You have no more feeling upon this subject | and flourishing, to show that the Lord is upright. He is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in me.'" Come, Isaiah, have you anything to say out of your prophecies for these ag d people!" Yes," says Isaiah: "'Down to old age I am with thee, and to hoary hairs will I carry thee." Well, if the Lord is going to carry you, you ought not to worry much about your failing eyesight and failing limbs. You get a little worried for fear some time you will come to want, do you? Your children and grandchildren sometimes speak a little have been an apology. Three times a day you sharp at you because of your ailments. The Lord will not speak sharp. Do you think you will come to want? Who do you think the Lord is? Are His granaries empty? Will He feed the raven. and the rabbit, and the lion in the desert, and forget you! Why, naturalists tell us that the What dost thou with that hard heart? Canst porpoise will not forsake its wounded and thou not feel one throb of gratitude toward sick mates. And do you suppose the Lord the God that made you, and the Christ who of heaven and earth has not as much staine to redeem you, and the Holy Ghost who sympathy as the fish of the sea! But you "I am so near worn out

of any more use or not; if you were of no

this. Do you think God has forgotten you

because He has taken care of you seventy or

eighty years? He thinks more of you to-day

than He ever did, because you think more of Him. May the God of Abraham, and Isaac,

and Jacob, and Paul, the aged, be your God

But I gather all the promises to-day in a

group, and I ask the shepherds to drive their

flocks of lambs and sheep up to the sparkling supply. "Behold, happy is the man whom God correcteth." "Though he cause grief, yet will He have compassion." "Many are the afflictions of the righteous, but the Lord delivereth him out of them all." "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." I am determined this morning that no one shall go out of this house uncomforted. Yender is a timid and shrinking soul who seems to hide away from the consolations I am uttering, as a child with a sore hand hides away from the physician lest he touch the wound too roughly, and the mother has to go and compel the little patient to come out and see the physician. So I come to your timid and shrinking soul to-day, and compel you to come out in the presence of the Divine Physician. He will not hurt you. four o'clock this afternoon I shall put an end He has been healing wounds for many years, to my own existence. Meanwhile, I must and He will give you gentle and omnipotent ne licament. But people, when they have trouble, go anywhere rather than to God. De Quincy took opium to get rid of his manuscript and, by his own hand, concluded troubles. Charles Lamb took to punch. Hook took to something stronger, Edwin Forrest took to theatrical dissipation. And men have run all around the earth, hoping in the quick transit to get away from their misfortunes. It has been a dead failure. There is only one well that can slake the thirst of an afflicted spirit, and that is the deep and inexhaustible well of the

> But some one says, in the audience: "Not withstanding all you have said this morning, flud no alleviation for my troubles." Well, I am not through yet. I have left the most potent consideration for the last. going to soothe you with the thought of heaven. However talkative we may be, there will come a time when the stoutest and most emphatic interrogation will evoke from us no asnwer. As soon as we have closed our lips for the final silence, no power on earth can break that taciturnity. But where, O Chistian, will be your spirit! In a scene of infinite gladness. The spring morning of heaven waving its blossoms in the bright air. Victors fresh from battle showing their scars. The rain of earthly sorrow struck through with the rainbow of eternal joy. In one group God and angels and the redeemed-Paul and Silas, Latimer and Ridley, Isaiah and Jeremiah, Payson and John Milton, Gabriel and Michael the archangel. Long line of choristers reaching across the hills. Seas of joy dashing to the white beach. Conquerors marching from gate to gate. You among them. Oh, what a great flock of sheep God will

on the well's mouth, while the Shepherd Rachel, the shepherdess. And standing on she was a beautiful Egyptian maiden, children; and standing on the other side eternal rapture, your Christian ancestry, you will be bounded on all sides by a joy so keen and grand that no other world has ever been permitted to experience it. Out of that one deep well of heaven, the Shepherd will dip reunion for the bereaved, wealth for the poor, health for the sick, rest for the weary. And then all the flock of the Lord's sheep will lie down in the green pastures, and world without end we will praise the Lord that on this summer Sabbath morning we were permitted to study the story of Jacob and Rachel, the shepherdess, at

gather around the celestial well. No stone

### In An English Hotel.

the well in Mesopotamia.

The style of charging dinners is to and just before rising from the table you are desired to approve it by signature before the waiter carries it to the cashier are only permitted to pay for what you order on leaving, or, if remaining more than a week, at the end of each week. It is of course impossible to tell then it the charges for the various meals, etc., have all been made correctly unless one is blest with a memory not vouchsafee to ordinary mortals, or does as a friend | Psammeticus. of the author did who was staying there with his family, make daily record of everything they ordered in his daily memoranda by which he discovered ar error of account.

er, "I will pay the waiter for each mea "Quite impossible, I assure yah, sir."

"Why, so! I observe people do it every day."

are transients, sir. "Well, consider me a transient and

I'll pay you as they do." "Really! We couldn't-we-ah-have to have a system—our enormous busi

ness, doncher know." ' Enormous business! What do call an enormous business?" said the now

irate American. "Why, immense dinner trade; why. we often have to dine two hundred and fifty persons a day hvar!" and the young man leaned back as if half expecting the

"How many?" said the latter.

"Two hundred and fifty a day." for calling it a big business. Why, I am from a second-rate city where at one of our regular hotels from five to six hundred are dined daily, while three or four clubs of thirty to forty members each are having dinners in different parts of the house at the same time."

"Really—most extwardinary." down in a dinning-room in Saratoga Springs where over a thousand was dined at once with not half the trouble of getting served that there is in this coun-

## Terre Haute's Madstone.

The Indianapolis Journal says: "Terre Haute's madstone, with its eighty years' record of hundreds of apwithin the past week. Mr. Jas. Walker, of Irving's Station, on the Indianapolis and St. Louis, in Illinois, brought his little girl here yesterday. She had been bitten by a dog that showed every sign of being rabid. The stone would not adhere, and as its record shows that no death ever resulted when the stone

"A few days ago Miss Hoover, of Newman, Ill., was brought here terribly lacerated by the bites of a dog that had died with rabies, and had bitten other dogs that also died, as supposed, from the same disease. The stone immediately adhered to one of the wounds, and could not be removed for fourteen hours, when it dropped off. During the time the stone took on a dark color. It was cleansed in sweet milk, and again applied, adhering to the flesh for ten hours, after which it failed to adhere on several applications. Miss Hoover returned to her home, and word is received that she is steadily improving."

#### LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Mrs. Cleveland Uses Dumb-Bells.

It has been remarked that Mrs. Cleveland possesses exceptionally strong wrists and is consequently able to endure the prolonged handshaking of public receptions without over-fatigue. Her strength of muscle is attributed to her persistent use of dumb-bells. She is said to be a gymnast and owes much of her graceful carriage to the thorough command of her body given by calisthenic exercises. — [Washington Letter.

He Grasped the Situation, The story is going the rounds that a young lady visited a West End jeweler and told him that her father was going to buy her a pair of dimond earrings, and that she would like to look at some. The jeweler, knowing her father by less figures the lovely tea gowns and the reputation, spread out a number of costly jems before her. She looked the proprietors of the shop have renothem over critically, and, having selected the most handsome pair, asked if she | cream cashmere, or ivory silks, wher might take them home and examine them more at lessure. The permission cleaned at Screwzendriver's. My friend was promptly accorded, and the next | Jennie has her clothes sent from Paris, day the soung lady brought back the and in her last batch of gowns was & earrings, and said that she was not quite | lovely house dress of some soft material satisfied with them, and she thought that after all it might be some time before her father would indulge her taste for diamonds, "That's a great pity," replied the jeweler; "I was at thereception last night, and I thought them very becoming to you,"-[London Fig-

#### The Origin of Cinderella.

Not one sweet girl in 50,000 knows the origin of her babyhood friend, Cinderella. Somebody tells us that Cinwaters the sheep. There Jacob will recognize | derella's real name was Rhodope, and who lived 670 years before the common era and during the reign of Psammeticus, one of the twelve Kings of Egypt. One day Rhodope ventured to go in bathing in a clear stream near her home, and meanwhile left her shoes, which must have been unusually small, lying on the bank. An eagle passing above chanced to catch sight of the little sandals, and, mistaking them for a toothsome tidbit, pounced down and carried one off in his beak. The bird then unwittingly played the part of fairy godmother; for flying submit to you a printed blank upon directly over Memphis, where King which what you have ordered is written. Psammeticus was dispensing justice, it let the shoe fall right into the King's lap. Its size, beauty, and daintiness to be charged to your account, and it immediately attracted the royal eye, and staying at the hotel for a few days you the King, determined upon knowing the wearer of so cunning a shoe, sent through all his kingdom in search of the foot when the huge bill of items is handed in. I that would fit it. The messenger finally discovered Rhodope, fitted on the shoe, and carried her in triumph to Memphis, where she became the Queen of King

## Women in Holland,

In Holland man is lord of all he surveys and woman is a secondary consider-"In future," said he to the bookkeep ation. No Dutch gentleman when walking on the sidewalk will move out of his way for a lady; the woman turns out into the road invariably, and the danger preciated. and muddiness of the street make no "Er-yes, beg your pardon, but those difference. The male biped keeps the pave always. The ladies of Holland unescorted must not pass a club, and yet the frequenters of clubs in the daytime are principally raw youths of an exceedingly non-hirsute appearance, and it looks idiotic to see ladies go out of their way, two, or even three, squares to avoid being gazed at by the club habitues. In Utrecht the ultra-aristocratic city of Holland, where every other house American would reel under his an covers a nobleman's family, these prim restrictions are carried to an even greater extent. The lovely boulevards are a "Now, look here, young man, don't pride of the city, and it is the fashion, ever tell that to any other American; if when ladies take a promenade, to drop you do he will laugh at you in your face | into a confectioner's to eat "taat jes" or drink chocolate in the small, cosev shops. When a bevy of Holland's fair ones, intent upon sweetmeats, unluckily find the room occupied by one or more of the masculine persuasion, a retreat is made for the street door, which looks unlady-"Extraordinary! No, sir; I have sat like and undignified. To expect that gentlemen would pay those delicate little attentions to the fair sex, such as turning the leaves of music, handing a chair, etc., would be erroneous.- The Argonaut.

## Bound to Have the Jewels.

As I am writing of women, says a Paris correspondent, let me record what one plications, has twice more been used of the sex once did to become the owner They are in all shades, and are trimmed of a diamond necklace.

At the sale of the crown jewels, the valuable gems worn by the Princess X., one of the leaders in the Russian colony here was the subject of general remark. To some friend who complimented her failed to adhere, the father went away on the magnificence of her "parure," the "grande dame" replied.

"It cost me ten months' imprison-

And this was the explanation. The Princess limits her expenditure for jewelry to 300,000 francs per annum. One day a jeweler presented himself at her residence and offered to sell her this su-

perb necklace. "How much?"

"Two hundred and fifty thousand

"A great deal and more than I now

The wily tradesman was about leaving when the lady recalled him."

"Could you keep it for me for ten

The owner of the necklace asked nothing better, and the bargain was con-

The Princess immediately retired to 8 convent and for ten months was "dead to the world." In consequence she spent nothing for dress and employed her savings in the purchase of the coveted jewels.

#### A Cleaner's Dodge.

manifold, but I think I have dropped in on the newest dodge, says Clara Belle ir a New York letter. The dyers, scourers, and cleaners always display a window full of curtains, feathers, and gloves, be hind which rise on tall, spectral, headsweet seaside robes of spotless white that vated. It is a great inducement to buy you see how well they look after being cascaded with cream white lace, and beribboned with ivory satin ends. Alas. for this pretty gown! It was ever so much too short, and it had a ridiculous little back in it-about big enough for the back of your hand.

"I wonder whether I couldn't exchange that dreadful misfit at one of the places I patronize?" mused Jennie.

Up spoke the chambermaid, who had heard the conversation: "My sister is working for Mr. Naphtha, and I think Tables, it's very likely he'd buy that gown of | Marble Top Tables, you to put it in his window, to show how splendid he cleans things. They made three fine white wrappers for the show window last month, but none of em was as pretty as yours. That would look beautiful in the window. Folks would never think it had been cleaned, | Wood and Bottom Fine Chairs, but for being in old Naphtha's window, where, of course, they know there's nothing but cleaned garments."

"But some of the things have been cleaned, haven't they, that I see there?' asked Jennie.

"Well, a few pairs of gloves; but the curtains, and blankets, and the white dresses are mostly brand new."

#### Fashion Notes. Turquoises have come into fashion

Dutch patterns are utilized as models

for pretty summer costumes. Beaded ornaments, matching lace of

any color, is now obtainable. Colored grasses, oats and barley are

used as trimmings for summer hats.

The success of bonnet hats or bonnets without strings cannot be doubted A fancy has arisen for white underskirts with overdress and waist of black

material. Plaited plastron ornaments, upon waists for slender figures, are warmly ap-

The excessive use of perfumes, so long considered vulgar, has once more become fashionable.

Brooches and lockets are again being worn, superseding the bar lace pins so long in favor.

Coarse braids are more stylish than any of finer weave for dressy hats, either in black or in color.

Basques, having either a gathered or EASY plaited fullness in the front, are particularly admired this summer.

White for full dress wedding toilets continues paramount, and for a bride what more simple or lovelier?

There is quite a rage for dull jet just now. It is considered much more sty lish than the glistening variety.

Not only are metallic beads fashionable, but metallic threads that do not tarnish have been introduced into passe-

menteries. False hair, while not exactly out of date, or perhaps never will be, is by no means so prominently displayed as in

former seasons. Flowered fabrics of many kinds are worn this season, and are stylish and effective on large persons, but have

patchy effect on little women. The new-ribbed jerseys take the place of the plain ones, and wear much better.

with passementerie in white or color. Bead trimming and net, matching all the leading colors in dress goods, are easily obtained, but they will not sup-

plant lace as a decoration for dress goods. The hair may be worn high or low, as the fancy dictates, as both modes are counted quite in keeping with the styles which the artists in hair look upon with

The combination of stripes with figures is somewhat of a novelty this year n washable fabrics, and it does not matter how many colors there may be in the

White valenciennes net is still worn and is perhaps more stylish than anything else in piece net except it be point d'esprit which leads the fashion for white costumes.

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