

SUNDAY'S SERMON.

ONE OF DR. T. SEWITT TALKMAN'S WEEKLY DISCOURSES.

Subject: "Hadassah."

TEXT: "And he brought up Hadassah, Esther 1, 7."

A beautiful child was born in the capital of Persia. She was orphaned and her parents having been slain from their Israelitish home and carried to Shushan and had their leaving their daughter poor and in a strange land. But an Israelite who had been carried into the same captivity was attracted by the case of the orphans. He adopted her in his old religion, and under the roof of that good man this adopted child began to develop a sweetness and excellency of character. If ever a child, certainly never a girl, was so beautiful as Hadassah! Could she adorned father's name, her name his household? Her artlessness, her girlish words, her innocence, her orphanage, had won themselves thoroughly around his heart. Just as around each parent's heart among us there are tenderly clinging and hearting and blessing and crowing stronger.

I expect he was like other who have loved ones at home—wondering sometimes if richness will come and death and bereavement. Alas, worse than anything that father expects, a princely suitor, a handsome Hadassah, the fairest one. In all the kingdom, become his wife. Worse than death was marriage to such a monster of iniquity! How great the chance when it is a young woman left the home where God was worshipped and religion honored to enter a palace devoted to pride, idolatry and sensuality! "As a lamb to the slaughter!"

Hadassah knew not that his wife was a Jewess. At the institution of the infamous prime minister the king, the king's son, the king's daughter, Hadassah pleads the cause of her people, breaking through the rules of the court and presenting herself in the very face of death, crying, "I perish, my people!" Ob, it was a sad time among that enslaved people! They had all heard the decree concerning their death. Sorrow, gaunt and chaste, sat in thousands of households, and mothers wildly pressed their infants to their breasts as the days of measure hastened on, praying that the same sword stroke which had slain their mothers also stay the child, rosebud and bud perennial in the same blast.

But Hadassah is busy at court. The hard heart of the king is touched by her story, and although he could not reverse his decree for the slaying of the Jews, he grants an order that they should arm themselves for defense. On horseback, on mules, on dromedaries, messengers sped through the land bearing the king's dispatches, and a shout of joy went up from that enslaved people at the faint hope that they had not many a rusty blade was taken down and sharpened. Unnumbered youths grew stout as glads at the thought of defending mothers and sisters. Desperation struck up cowardly into heroes, and feeble women grasping their weapons swung about the camp, impatient for them to strike the blow in behalf of household and country.

Adopted father, who was a light that illumined every pathway. In some period in almost every man's life there comes a season of "straitened circumstances," when the severest calculation and most scrupulous economy are necessary in order to subsist with ease and respectability. At the commencement of business, at the entrance upon a profession, when friends are few and the world is afraid of you because there is a possibility of failure, many of the noblest hearts have struggled against poverty and are now struggling.

To such I bear a message of good cheer. You say it is a hard thing for you to be a Christian. This constant anxiety, this un-resting calculation, wear out the buoyancy of your spirit, and although you have sold things to buy about it, I cannot tell that this is the very trouble which keeps you from being what you ought to be. You have no time to think about living up treasures in heaven when it is a matter of great doubt whether you will be enabled to pay your quarterly rent. You cannot get off from driving after a robe of righteousness until you can get means enough to buy an overcoat to keep out the cold. You want the bread of life, but you think you must get along without that until you can buy another barrel of flour for your wife and children. Sometimes you sit down discouraged and almost wish you were dead.

Again, our subject illustrates what religion may be under the temptation of personal attractiveness. The inspired record says of the heroism of my text, "She was fair and beautiful." Her very name signifies "beauty." Yet the admiration and praise and flattery of the world did not hallow her humbly. The simplicity of her manners and behavior equaled her exterior beauty attractions. It is the same divine goodness which puts the tinge on the rose's cheek, and the color into the lily and the glow into the wave, and that puts color in the cheek and sparkle in the eye, and majesty in the forehead, and symmetry into the form, and gracefulness into the gait, but many, through the very charm of their personal appearance, have been destroyed. What imperfections and afflictions and imperfections have often been the result of that which God has sent as a blessing! Japoneas, anemones and heliotropes never swaggar at the beauty which God planted in their very leaf, sepal, axil and stamen. There are many flowers that bow down so modestly you cannot see the color in their cheek until you lift up the hand which has so graciously bestowed the round chin. Indeed any kind of personal attractions, whether they be those of the body, the mind or the heart, may become temptations to pride and arbitrariness and foolish assumption. The mythological story of Narcissus who so loved his own face, and stream, became so enamored of his appearance that he died of the effects. Illustrates the fatalities under which thousands of both sexes have fallen by the view of their own superiority. Extraordinary excellencies cause temptations to pride and arbitrariness and foolish assumption. The mythological story of Narcissus who so loved his own face, and stream, became so enamored of his appearance that he died of the effects. Illustrates the fatalities under which thousands of both sexes have fallen by the view of their own superiority.

Monimia, the wife of Mithridates, was strangled with her own diadem. With the most of it will not have the same result of temptation that Hadassah must have felt from her attractiveness of personal appearance, there may be some to whom it will be an advantage to hold up the character of the beautiful captive who sacrificed not her humility and earnestness of disposition to the world's admiration and flattery. The chief secret of the beauty of the violet is that, away down in the grass, from one week's end to another, it never mistrusts that it is a violet.

Again, our subject exhibits what religion may be under the temptation of domestic influences. Hadassah was snatched from the giddy home into which she had been adopted and introduced into the abominable associations of which wicked Ahasuerus was the center. What a whirl of blasphemy and drunkenness and lewdness! No man and no woman, no Sabbath, no God! If this captive girl can be a Christian there, then it is possible to be a Christian anywhere. There are many of the best people of the world who are obliged to contend with the most adverse domestic influences, children who have grown up into the love of their fathers and mothers, and under the disconcerting of bad example. Some sister of the family having professed the faith of Jesus is the subject of unbounded satire, flouted by brothers and sisters. Yea, Hadassah was not the only Christian in the palace of her husband! It is no easy matter to maintain correct Christian principles when there is a companion disposed to scoff at them and to ascribe every imperfection of character to typology. But a hard thing for one member of the family to keep the faith when others are disposed to make it a day of revelry, or to inculcate propriety of speech in the minds of children when there are others to offset the instructions by loose or profane utterances, or to be regularly in attendance upon church when there is more household work demanded for the Lord's day than for any secular day. Do I speak to any laboring under these blighting disadvantages? My subject is full of encouragement to the Christian who is tempted in this way. Be faithful, though you seem to be alone as did Lot in Sodom, or Jeremiah in Jerusalem, or Jonah in Nineveh, or Hadassah in the court of Ahasuerus. There are trees which grow the best when their roots are in the most barren soil, and you very likely have but poor soil in which to develop, but grace is a thorough husbandman and can raise a crop anywhere. Glassware is molded over the fire, and in the same way you are to be fitted as a vessel of mercy. The work of the foundation stone of the church and beetle. The foundation stone of the church and every other house come out only under crowbar and blast. Files and wrenches and hammers belong to the church. The Christian's story will be bright just in proportion to the battle he has fought with the world, the flesh and the devil. It is not worth the court of Ahasuerus.

the day when Hadassah shall come to the grand coronation. In the presence of Christ and the banished hosts of the redeemed, you will be glorified. Oh, there are thousands of men who can easily endure to be knocked down of misfortune who are utterly destroyed if lifted up of success. Satan takes them to the top of the pinnacle of the temple and shoves them off. Their head begins to whirl, and they lose their balance and down they go.

While last autumn all through the forests there were luxuriant trees, with moderate but little, there were lollage shafts that shot far up, looking down with contempt on the whole forest, clapping their hands in the breeze and shouting, "Aha, do you not wish you were as high up as we are?" But last week a blast let loose from the north came rushing along, and grappling the boasting oaks hurled them to the ground, and as they went down an old tree that had been stinging palms with the thunder of a hundred summers cried out, "Pride goeth before destruction and a haughty spirit before a fall." And humble hickory and pine and chestnut that had never said their prayers before bowed their heads as much as to say, "Amen!"

My friends, "God resisteth the proud, but giveth grace to the humble." Take from my subject encouragement. Attempt the service of God whatever your disadvantages, and whatever our lot let us seek that grace which outshines all the splendors of the palaces of Shushan.

REMAKING OLD HATS.

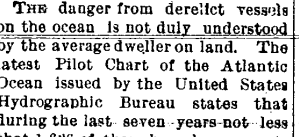
No Tile Is Too Batt'ed To Be Impossible of Reformation.

Straw hats are not the only kind of headgear which is made over. The business of making over silk and felt hats is quite extensive. This trade is not found, as you might suppose, in those buildings before which a man stands crying: "Hats for one dollar upstairs," but is connected with the



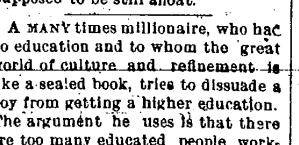
AN OLD TOPPER. AFTER THE CURE.

better class of retail hat stores which deal in good hats at a low price. The process for silk hats is very simple. The muslin upon which the hat is built cannot be harmed by crumpling. Heated over blue flame, retreated with an alcoholic or water solution of shellac, called a wine or



THROWN OUT. RECLAIMED.

water stiffening, as the case may require, and ironed vigorously with a hatter's iron, the most dilapidated muslin base can be given form again. The iron used is hollow and has a beveled face. The heated portion is taken from the fire and incased in the ironing surface. After being



LEFT BY COXEY. NOW HAS A JOB.

ironed into shape the hat is ready for recovering. The silk cover, which is worn like velvet, is sewn into a bag with the seams inside. The stuff is cut bias at an angle of about 60 deg. in America, 45 deg. in England, and 30 deg. in France. Delf treatment conceals the seam altogether, the nap being brushed over it, unless the hat is held straightwise in a strong light.

The danger from derelict vessels on the ocean is not duly understood by the average dweller on land. The latest Pilot Chart of the United States Hydrographic Bureau states that during the last seven years not less than 1,626 of these have been reported, that the average number constantly afloat is estimated to be 232 per year, or nineteen per month, and that the average period a derelict is afloat after having been abandoned is about thirty days. But some of them persist much longer than that. One vessel is noted as having been reported forty-four times since its abandonment three years ago. It is known to have drifted 8,575 miles and is supposed to be still afloat.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

INTERESTING NOTES AND MATTERS OF MOMENT.

A Little Queen's Wardrobe—Alpine Hat and Feather—Fogs Make Beauty—Beauty in Women—Etc., Etc.

A LITTLE QUEEN'S WARDROBE. The Queen Regent of Holland wears the plainest kind of clothes, but spends much time and thought on her little daughter's toilettes. Queen Wilhelmina wears nothing but material of the most exquisite texture and all her linen has the "W" and the crown beautifully embroidered upon it.—[New York Journal.

ALPINE HAT AND FEATHER. Hats for little girls to wear at school are right up to date. The model is a dark blue Alpine felt, trimmed with blue-rop ribbons, such as hatters import for men's trade, and cocks' feathers. Materials of this sort are weather-proof and admirably suited to the roistering life of the little folks. If the rooster quills uncurl, any milliner will curl them for a dime. There are no Sunday hats nowadays. Children of this generation imitate the business men and make a nice appearance every day, and the result is an ease of manner that would surprise any old grandpapa who has kept the boy in his heart.—[St. Louis Star-Sayings.

FOGS MAKE BEAUTY. Years ago it was discovered that the native Newport women had exquisitely tender complexions and believed it was due to the fogs, which in the spring and fall are frequent and thick. Then the summer residents took it up as a fad, and many of them still insist that there is no beautifier equal to Newport fogs. Not only Newport fogs, but those from Watch Hill, R. I., to Eastport, Me., are recommended; but there is no fog quite like that on the island of Rhode Island and the shores of the surrounding bay and river. It comes in thick—so thick that your eyelashes stick to your cheeks and drops of fog gather on the curved fringes and quiver like diamonds. The fog seems to lay close against your cheeks soft and luscious, like kisses from velvety lips, and it is reputed by society dames and the native girls that therein lies the beneficial superiority of a Newport fog.

BEAUTY IN WOMEN. The Greek idea of beauty defined the "small head, low forehead, large, dark and not too prominent eyes, straight nose, full lips and little ears, the complexion clear and tinted like a flower, the neck long and slender." Our modern idea does not demand so much, for styles of beauty come and go like styles of dress, and each age has its face, each country its type. From the warm lands of the South came many women whose reputation for beauty has survived the centuries. Egypt has given us Queen Hatsua and Cleopatra, whose reign commenced as children and ended only with death. They defied the popular belief in the transitory power of loveliness. Still, perhaps the greatest characteristic of beauty is that it will not linger long with any possessor. Something passes away with youth, never to be recalled. A nameless something, but perhaps it is the first freshness and purity of soul that is lost.

The Greek and Roman women, besides enjoying the influence of climate, which cannot be overestimated, worshipped beauty of form as well as face and "preserved it in fresh air, loose articles of clothing, games, joy and luxury." It was there woman reached her highest physical perfection and, under such influences for beauty, a woman such as Theodora could yield her tremendous power and make and unmake Rome. The soft, balmy air of Spain, Italy and France reigned the women into extraordinary beauty and their troubadours and poets have made them famous. In those lands Francesca charmed the hearts of the Da Rimini, and Petrarch won the love of Laura.

FASHION NOTES. Armure vestings for tailor suits are very fashionable. Letter openers of pearl and silver are a pretty novelty. Silk petticoats are trimmed with three or four corded ruffles. Black veils, odd rather than pretty, are dotted with tiny jet beads. Portfolios of kangaroo, seal and lizard skin are mounted with silver. Boleros of elegant peau de soie are trimmed with jetted net insertions. The new colors are soft and beautiful, running the gamut of the deep and pale toned art shades. Black, wine colored and golden brown velvets will be in great demand for fall and winter millinery. Jetted net is very fashionable. Bands, borders and edgings of it are

It is made into your bodice fronts.

The wheel collar, which is worn and laid in plait narrow at the top and flaring like the spokes of a wheel, is seen in both wraps and dresses.

The embroidered Cairo zonzars belts are very pretty to wear with different bodices and create quite a change in the effect of a plain gown.

All the new French skirts are made with an opening on either side of the front buttoned with flags. This is especially becoming to stout figures. Numbers of dark petticoats to be worn under fall gowns are to be seen. Mohair, alpaca and light weight black moresen are the materials employed.

The reddish amethysts, hyacinth and royal mauves, with the most delicate heliotropes, orchid and violet tints, are the colors most in favor for the dresses of high ceremony.

This season it seems to be the trimming on the gown that gives its style. There are beautiful lace and jet and chiffon and a great variety of trimmings used, but ribbon holds its own among all others.

Accordion platings of net are fringed with jet or spangles carried up in straight lines on the top of each plait, graduated to form points of scallops. These platings are used on both skirts and bodices.

The very newest watches are of gold and steel, secured on the reverse of the corage, by a little golden rosette—a pretty fashion and quaint, if neither very convenient nor safe.

Twisted folds of velvet are used for festoon, being finished at the top with rosettes. In making rosettes of material cut a circular piece and gather the edge and draw up close and fasten in the center.

Circular ruffles of net and chiffon elaborately spangled in a design, are used on skirts, with a tiny bob-plated ruche of net at the top. A tiny band of spangles serves the purpose. These nets are sold by the yard and may be had in all colors.

Very curious sashes are worn of the new dresses, fastening in front with aggressive bows, which set out two inches beyond the waist at either side. These are more eccentric the elegant, but they follow the style of the cravats, which stick out beyond the cheeks on either side.

A favorite skirt trimming is double ruche of the material at the foot. Ribbon is used in the same way, as is also any material from chiffon to satins and moire. Flouncing festoons are much seen in Paris gowns. These are straight across the front, rising a little at each side of the seam.

Something new in sleeves for the fabrics is to have them puffed from shoulder to the elbow and fitted in rucks down to the wrists. Rucked sleeve is easily managed. It is only necessary to make it longer than the arm and it will ruck itself. These are to imitate the suede gloves.

The Starch Plant. Yuca (not Yucca) is a brush for four to six feet high, having tubercle like horse-radish, six to ten to every plant, and weighing from one to two pounds each. It is an important product of Chiapas, and may be sown at any time (but it is best to do so after the rains begin, say the month of May) from the shoots stems by opening ditches six feet apart and planting the cuttings them consecutively, says the Republics of Mexico. Vegetable sandy soil is best adapted for it, although it can be planted and thrive in any kind of land. In arid and hard soil it needs plowing, the land has been thoroughly cleared before planting it requires but little weeding during cultivation. A year after being sown (if the soil is rich it will begin to yield tubers which must be dug up at the time the plant begins to flower. In replanting, all digging the tuber, a slip is left standing and this will bear in two months. Besides extracting the starch from the tubers, the leaves are used as fodder for stock. The expenses consist of clearing (only one) and weeding the land and collecting the tubers and extracting the starch. The cost of clearing one hektar \$2.25, which expense is incurred once. Four tasks or cleanings a year at 50 cents each will keep the ground clear of weeds, insects, etc. The collection of 6,000 pounds of tubers, the yield of one hektar, will be 1,000 bushels, will be four tasks at 50 cents each and amounting to \$200, and extracting the starch, consisting of five-journals at 50 cents each, will cost \$2.50. The product of product of the tuber is 60 per cent of starch; consequently 6,000 pounds will yield 3,600 pounds of starch, which cost \$8.75 to raise, a little less than 1-8 of a cent a pound. Starch is sold at the plantation for \$2.00 to 5 cents a pound and at the principal cities of Chiapas for \$2 an

Albion, Idaho, boasts of a little with four eyes, two noses and six mouths. It makes good use of

Hot Noons Chilly Nights Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures. Advertisement for Hood's Sarsaparilla, describing its benefits for various ailments and its popularity.