POOR DOCUMENT

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REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON ON DEWEY'S HOME COMING.

"BEHOLD ALSO THE SHIPS."

Describes the Great Naval Deeds of Olden and More Recent Times-He Lauds Their Hereic Deeds and Their

New York, Oct. 1.—To-day, "Dewey Sunday," the great admiral till being the city's guest, and the whole nation stirred with the magpificent reception accorded to him and the gallant sailors of the Olympia, Rev. Dr. Talmage in this sermon, preaching to a vast audience in the gospel tent, Fifty-sixth street the gospel tent, Fifty-sixth street and Broadway, appropriately recalls for devout and patriotic purposes some of the great naval deeds of olden and more recent times; text, James, iii, 4, "Behold also the

ships."

If this exclamation was appropriate about 1872 years ago, when it was written concerning the crude fishing smacks that sailed Lake Galler bow much more appropriate in lilee, how much more appropriate in age which has launched from the rydocks for purposes of peace the Oceanic of the White Star line, the Lucania of the Cunard line, the St. Louis of the American line, the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse of the North German Lloyd line, the Augusta Victoria of the Hamburg-American line, and in an age which for purposes of war has launched screw sloops like the Idaho, the Shenandoah, the Ossipee and our ironclads like the Kala-nazoo, the Roanoke and the Dunder-berg, and these which have already been buried in the deep, like the Monitor, the Housatonic and the that once thundered out of them.

If in the first century, when war vessels were dependent on the oars that paddled at the side of them for propulsion, my text was suggestive, with how much more emphasis and meaning and overwhelming reminis-

mirals, commanders, captains, pilots, boatswains, sailmakers surgeons, stokers, messmates and seamen of all names, to use your under way and stand out to sea.

Let all landlubbers go ashore. Full speed now! Four bells!

the swinging hammock. He remembers the forecastle. He remembers the frozen ropes of that January tempest. He remembers the remembers own parlance, we might as well get

I recite to-day the deeds of our maval heroes, many of whom have not yet received appropriate recog-nition. "Behold also the ships." As we will never know what our national prosperity is worth until we tealize what it costs, I recall the until world the pension awarded is an recited fact that the men of the navy in all our wars ran especial risks.

They had not only the human weap-land the royal family have inspected onry to contend with, but the tides, the fog, the storm. Not like other thips could they run into harbor at the approach of an equinox or a cyclone or a hurricane, because the harbors were hostile. A miscalculation bors were hostile. A miscalculation of a tide might leave them on a bar, and a log might overthrow all the

coasts is the ocean when it bombards a flotilla.

Commodore Perry, who wrote on the back of an old letter, resting on his navy cap, "We have met the enemy, and they are ours." Yonder is the flagship whose of those who fell on the land. But where those are who went down in the war vessels will not be known until the sea gives up its dead. The Jack Tars knew that while loving arms might carry the men who fell on the land and bury them with solemn liturgy and the honors of war, for the bodies of those who dropped from the ratlines into the sea or went down with all on board under the flag steamer Benton, Admiral Foote commanding; yonder, the flag steamer Benton, Admiral would have been an infinite disaster. Foreign nations not from the ratlines into the sea or went down with all on board under went down with all on board under the stroke of a gunboat there remained the shark and the whale and the endless tossing of the sea which olympia, Admiral Dewey commandthe endless tossing of the sea which cannot rest. Once a year, in the decoration of the graves, those who fell in the land were remembered. But how about the graves of those who went down at sea? Nothing but the archangel's trumpet shall reach their lowly bed. A few of them were gathered into naval cemegarland the sod that covers them. It looks picturesque and beautiful to see a war vessel going out through the Narrows, sailors in new

rig singing,
A life on the ocean wave, A home on the rolling deep, the colors gracefully dipping to pass-ing ships, the decks immaculately clean and the guns at quarantine firing a parting salute. But the puetry is all gone out of that ship as is comes out of that engagement, its decks red with human bleed, which house gone, the cabins a pile of shattered mirrors and destroyed furbature, steering wheel broken, smoke-

PRAISE FOR HEROES. stack crushed, a hundred pound had nothing to do with it. In it faith they lived and died. In Brook Whitworth rifle shot having left its mark from port to starboard, the shrouds rent away, ladders splintered and decks plowed up and smoke-blackened and scalded corpses lying among those who are gasping their last gasp far away from home and kindred, whom they love as much as we love wife and parents and children.

It is considered a gallant thing when in a naval fight the flagship

when in a haval light the hagsing with its blue ensign goes ahead up a river or into a bay, its admiral standing in the shrouds watching and giving orders. But I have to tell you, O veterans of the American navy, if you are as loyal to Christ as you were to the government, there is a flagship sailing ahead of you of which Christ is the admiral, and he watches from the shrouds, and the heavens are the blue ensign, and he leads you toward the harbor, and all the broadsides of earth and held cappart damage, you, and ye sea. hell cannot damage you, and ye whose garments were once red with your own blood shall have a robe washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb. Then strike eight bells! High noon in heaven! While we are heartily greeting and

banqueting the sailor patriots just now returned we must not forget the veterans of the navy now in marine hospitals or spending their old days in their own or their children's honesteads. O ye veterans, I charge you hear up under the aches charge you bear up under the aches and weaknesses that you still carry charge you bear up under the aches and weaknesses that you still carry from the war times. You are not as stalwart as you would have been but for that nervous strain and for that terrific exposure. Let every ache gnd pain, instead of depressing, remind you of your fidelity. The sinking of the Weehawken off Morris Island, Dec. 6, 1863, was a mystery. She was not under fire. The sea was not rough. But Admiral Dahlgren from the deck of the flag steamer Philadelphia saw her gradually sinking, and finally she the flag still the gray of the struck the ground but the flag still the gray of the struck the ground but the flag still the gray of the struck the ground but the flag still the gray of the struck the ground but the flag still the gray of the struck the ground but the flag still the gray of the struck the ground but the flag still the gray of the struck the ground but the flag still the gray of the gray o mystery. She was not under fire.
The sea was not rough. But Admiral Dahlgren from the deck of the flag steamer Philadelphia saw her gradually sinking, and finally she struck the ground, but the flag still Monitor, the Housatonic and the Weehawken, the tempests ever since sounding a volley over their watery epulchers, and the Oregon and the Brooklyn, and the Texas and the Olympia, the Iowa, the Massachusetts, the Indiana, the New York, the Marietta of the last war, and the scarred veterans of war shipping, like the Constitution or the Aliance or the Constellation, that have swung into the naval yards to pend their last days, their decks now all silent of the feet that trod them, their rigging all silent of the hands that clung to them, their portholes silent of the brazen throats that once thundered out of them.

If in the first century, when war though you had gone down with the Melville off Hatteras. Only keep your flag flying, as did the illus-trious Weehawken. Good cheer, my boys! The memory of man is poor, and all tnat talk about the country meaning and overwhelming received the meaning and overwhelming received we can cry out as we see the Kearsarge lay across the bows of the Alabama and sink it.

Full justice has been done to the men who at different times fought on the land, but not enough has on the land, but not enough has on the land, but not enough has any were turned out of office that some bloat of a politician might take their place. Witness the fact that there is not a man or woman now wears' under 45 years of age who has any full appreciation of the four years' martyrdom of 1861 to 1865, inclusive. But, while men may forget, God never forgets. He remembers the swinging hammock. He remembers the forgestly the forgestly.

> land the royal family have inspected them for that purpose. In the Bal-tic sea the Czar and Czarina have reyou on the Atlantic Ocean, where there is plenty of room, and in imagination review the war ship-

tempest. He remembers the amputa-tion without sufficient ether. He re-

members it all better than you remember it, and in some shape reward will be given. God is the best of all paymasters, and for those who

olympia, Admirar Dewey commanding; yonder, the Oregon, Captain Clark commanding; yonder, the Texas, Captain Philip commanding; yonder, the New York, Rear-Admir-down our slain soldiers and sailors. al Sampson commanding; yonder, the Iowa, Captain Robley D. Evans

commanding.
All those of you who were in the naval service during the war of 1865 are now in the afternoon or evening of life. With some of you it is 2 o'clock, 3 o'clock, 4 o'clock, 6 o'clock, 3 o'clock, 6 o'clock, 6 o'clock, and it will soon be sundown. If you were of age when the war broke out, you are now at least 60. Many of you have passed into the sepenties. While in our Cuban war there were more Christian commanders on sea and land than in any down in the control of the calamity by giving triumph to our navy under Admiral Dewey, whose coming up through the Narrows of New York harbor day before yesterday was greeted by the nation whose welcoming cheers will not cease to resound until to-morrow, and next war there were more Unristian com-manders on sea and land than in any previous conflict, I would revive in your minds the fact that at least two great admirals of the civil war were Christians, Foote and Farragut. Had the Christian religion been a cowardly thing they would have

Character In Shoes-The Four Leav-

when in a naval fight the flagship with its blue ensign goes ahead up a forth, under all circumstances, I will

Oh, while old ocean's breast Bears a white sail
And God's soft stars to rest Guide through the gale, Men will him ne'er forget, Old heart of oak-Farragut, Farragut— Thunderbolt stroke!

Farragut was very loose in his morals in early manhood and practiced all kinds of sin. One day he was that day David Farragut started on a new life.

prayed, 'O God, who created man and gave him reason, direct me what to do. Shall I go on?' And a voice commanded me, 'Go on,' and I went on.'' Was there ever a more touching Christian letter than that which he wrote to his wife from his flagship Hartford? "My dearest wife, I write and leave this letter for you. I am going into Mobile Bay in the morning if God is my leader, and I hope he is, and in him I place my trust. If he thinks it is the proper trust. If he thinks it is the proper place for me to die, I am ready to submit to his will in that as all other things. God bless and preother things. God bless and pre-serve you, my darling, and my dear boy, if anything should happen to me. May his blessings rest upon you and your dear mother."

and your dear mother."

Cheerlul to the end, he said on board the Tallapoosa in the last voyage he ever took, "It would be well if I died now in harness." The sublime Episcopal service for the dead was never more appropriately rendered than over his casket, and well did all the forts of New York harbor thunder as his body was brought to the wharf, and well did the minute guns sound and the bells toll as in a procession having in its ranks the president of the United Ztates and his cabinet and the mighty men of land and sea the old admiral was carried, amid hundreds of thousands of uncovered heads on Broadway, and laid on his pillow of

dust in beautiful Woodlawn, Sept. 30, amid the pomp of our autumnal the scene on warship's deck before Santiago last summer, when the vic-tory gained for our American flag over Spanish oppression the captain took off his hat and all the sailors and a log might leave them on a all the plans of wisest commodore and admiral, and the accident might leave them not on the land ready for an ambulance, but at the bottom of the sea, as when in our civil war the torpedo boat blew up the Tecumseh in Mobile bay and nearly all on board perished. They were at the mercy of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, which have no mercy. Such tempests as wrecked the Spanish armada might any day swoop upon the aquadren. No hiding behind the earthworks, no digging in of cavalry spurs at the sound of retreat. Mightier than all the fortresses on all the coasts is the ocean when it bombards a flotilla.

In the cemeteries for Federal and Cartefapets dead are the bodies.

> ite disaster. Foreign nations not overfond of our American institutions would have joined the other side, and the war so many months It took this country three years to get over the disaster at Bull Run at the opening of the civil war. How many years it would have required to recover from a defeat at Manila in the opening of the Spanish war I cannot say. God averted the caladay in the capital of the nation the jeweled sword voted by congress shall be presented amid booming sannonade and embannered hosts.

A sharp pencil is sure to make its mark in the world.

POPULAR SUPERSTITIONS.

ed Clover Charm. It is said that character may be real It is said that character may be read from an old pair of shoes. If the sole and heel are equally worn, the wearer is wise and energetic if a man, faithful and orderly if a woman. When the inner edges are worn, it signifies feebleness and irresolution in a man, sweetness and modesty in a woman. When the greater wear appears at the outer edges, it is an wear appears at the outer edges, it is an indication that a man is obstinate, persevering and bold, and that a woman is full of resolution and authority. Some women have or profess to have a horror of spiders. The spider is, how-



TAFFETA COSTUME. ever, a bringer of good fortune, according to superstitious authorities, and to kill a spider is to incur ill luck. The four leaved clover continues to be

like a jewel. The picture shows a gown of sky blue The picture shows a gown of sky blue taffeta having a plaited skirt, over which is a tunic of blue taffeta embroidered with white silk. The bodice, which is fitted at the back, has bolero fronts embroidered with white, closing by a white satin bow and gold buckle over a blouse of puffed blue taffeta. The sleeves are plaited across the top and have embroid-ered caps. The white satin belt is fast-ened by a gold buckle. The hat of white felt is trimmed with black plumes and pink roses.

JUDIO CHOLLET.

FALL FASHIONS.

White Costumes and White Trimmings For Other Gowns. White costumes are still much in evidence. In cloth, serge and crepe de chine

they adapt themselves for autumn wear, both for in and out of doors.

A novel idea in tailor made gowns is the combination of pique and cloth, not merely the use of a pique shirt waist or merely the use of a pique snirt waist or vest with a cloth gown or the addition of removable pique collars, cuffs and revers, but the employment of stitched bands, applications and trimmings of pique sewed permanently on the cloth; also the cloth is sometimes perforated in designs which reveal pique beneath. The pique



TAILOR MADE JACKET. is usually white, and the transitory nature of these costumes is too self evident to require comment.

Many gowns for autumn and winter are decorated with a border band of cloth, plain or embroidered. The cloth cloth, plain or embroidered. The cloth employed is very thin and fine.

The picture illustrates a tailor made jacket of red cloth. It is tight fitting and fastens diagonally with two groups of crystal buttons. The basque and revers are slashed, and all edges, as well as the sleeves, are bordered with rows of black which have done have been as the sleeves. mohair braid. A white linen collar and shirt bosom, with a black cravat, are worn, and a hat of black braided felt with red flowers, white lace and black JUDIO CHOLLET.

The Rev. F. W. Greenstreet furnishes the London Spectator with an amusing epitaph.
When he was curate of Tetbury, Glou-

cestershire, in the fifties, the parish church contained, and no doubt still contains, a marble slab near the west door inscribed as follows:
"In a vault underneath lie several of the Saunderses late of this parish. Particulars the last day will disclose. WHAT IS WORN.

Revival of White Stockings - Hand Painted Costumes. It is announced that white stockings It is announced that white stockings are to be again worn, and now it is a question how many women will consent to adopt them simply because fashion decrees their reappearance. Nothing is uglier and more unbecoming, yet there are blind followers of the blind who will doubtless eagerly endue themselves with the ugly things. Black hosiery is and will be generally worn, however, except for evening costume, where the gown is of a light color. In this case the stockings match the gown or the shoes.

Hand painted muslin, gauze and linen are used for both afternoon and evening toilets. They are made over a taffeta toilets. They are made over a taffeta lining which repeats the general color of the pattern. The design is floral and of



WEDDING GOWN. of course, very costly unless they are painted at home, which is not usual. Embroidery is sometimes mingled with the painted decoration.

The wedding gown shown in the cut is

The wedding gown shown in the cut is of white satin, cut in the princess style, with a round train. The skirt and the edge of the front which overlaps are bordered with an embroidery of white silk. The bodice is draped over a plaited guimpe of silk tulle, with a lace bertha which terminates in sleeve caps. The plaited sleeves of silk tulle have lace ruffees at the wrist. A spray of orange flowers is placed at the closing of the the favorite porte bonheur and is seen in gold, silver, enamel and jewels, or the real clover is incased in crystal and set

fies at the wrist. A spray of orange flowers is placed at the closing of the bodice.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

NOVELTIES.

Fresh Ideas For the Autumn Ward-The newest form of the long redingote is buttoned at the side. The sleeve is half concealed by a second pelerine sleeve, like the sleeves seen on old fashioned vi-

sites.

For cycling and other outing gown corkscrew, serge and cloth are, as usual, the preferred materials. There is, in addition, a sort of heavily ribbed poplin, which is a novelty this season. The habit bodice, pointed in front and with small



coattails at the back, is the latest shape for blcycling costumes. It is often of black cloth, with white silk revers. Costumes of thin cloth of bright color, such as red or clear blue, are sometimes covered with stretched mousseline de soie. The effect is odd and entirely new. The illustration given teday shows a costume of mauve crepe de chine em-broidered with flowers a shade darker. The long skirt has a circular flounce which is narrow in front, but rises midway of the skirt at the back. A flounce of Irish guipure borders the foot of the skirt, and another guipure flounce follows the head of the circular flounce and is caught up with a large chou of crepe is caught up with a large chou of crepe de chine at the back. The blouse bodice is fastened behind. A bertha of Irish guipure is placed around the shoulders, passing across the top of the arms. A large chou of black tulle appears in front above the bertha. The belt is of pansy velvet. The black hat of braided felt is trimmed with black tulle and black feathers.

A small boy friend of mine who lives out at Cleveland Park has decided on his future profession at the age of 4. He has the interrogation mania in a peculiarly aggravated form, and after the first million or two questions in the day his iarly aggravated form, and after the first million or two questions in the day his mother, in self defense, begins to answer, "I don't know." Just the other day the child had an unusually violent attack of question asking, and he tired of hearing her inevitable response.

"Well," he said, "I know what I'll be

when I grow up. I'll be so I can tell my little boy things he wants to know. I'll be a find outer,"—Washington Post.

FASHION NOTES. Modes For the Present and Coming

Season. Fashion is now to a certain degree eclectic. In the matter of skirts, for example, provided they are tight and molded to the figure from the waist down to
the knee, all sorts of variations are permitted. They may be plain all the way
down, may have a circular or gathered
flounce or a tunic, and the trimming may
follow any freak of fancy so long as it is
comparatively flat.

comparatively flat.

The great desideratum is now to conceal the fastening of the skirt, and that



TAFFETA BODICE. is no easy matter when there is neither fullness nor fold under which it may be hidden. As for a pocket, such a conven-

The bodice shown in the cut is of taffeta, corded all over, and is of a soft mauve shade. The back is plain. The mauve snade. The back is plain. The front has two plaits at the waist and is cut down in a V at the top. The sleeves are close and terminate just below the elbow. The collar, revers and cuffs are covered with applications of guipure. The soft belt is of pansy velvet and fastens under a chou of loops of fine black walvet ribbon. A similar chou is placed velvet ribbon. A similar chou is placed at the point of the V shaped decolletage.

JUDIO CHOLLET.

ACCESSORIES.

Blouses, Skirts and Other Articles of Attire.

The blouse effect above the waistband, not long ago so well liked, is now quite abandoned and is seen only occasionally in full fronts.

As the form of skirts has changed very



GUIPURE BLOUSE. de chine or gathered mousseline de soie being added. With fresh trimming to match on the skirt, the costume is practically new. The little ornamental capes which are worn this fall afford another opportunity for using old material. They are very small, are fancifully trimmed and often take the form of a large ca-puchon, with a flaring fanciful collar and an immense cravat with long, fringed

Immense scarfs of net, gauze or mousseline de soie are tied around the neck in a small bow, the long ends falling half way down the skirt.

The picture shows a blouse

antique guipure. At each side of the front are two bands of white taffets front are two bands of white taffets stitched with pink silk and bordered with little ruches. These bands simulate a bolero. Across the front is a V formed by another band of stitched taffeta. The collar and belt are composed of stitched taffeta edged with ruches. The sleeves of white taffeta are covered with lines of pink stitching and have caps of guipure bordered by stitched bands, with ruches at the edges.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

"So she gave you the mitten?" asked the young thing.

"Yes," said the major, "but her hand was inside of it."—Philadelphia Press.

