# IN THE GLOAMING.

w you in the givenning. here wrapped to silvery sales, the city, is a here built, should in flower well, where, an ingith-county the could grave ing-um the wind need com and to set and wait.

bile I am stilt and ever mind be be the cold mind, flowcy white hat melts a day so where at the rout's bis---hat ghost like glides away at morning's

-GRACE HORMARD.

MONEY WELL SPENT.



of the open door to enjoy the grateful coolness of the summer svening, threw aside his paper as he spoke and awaited his wife's reply. His wife, busy over her sewing, did not reply immediately.

"Come," he said, "let me have your opinion. I'll bet you've made up your mind what to do with it long to. You know the saying, 'A man save money and a woman to spend "; and he laughed good-naturedly. Yes, Mrs. Graham had made up her

, and long ago. The thought of a time when they should be clear of debt and some of their surplus earnings could be expendedfor home comforts had helped her to make over and repair many an old garment that she was about to throw away in despair; it had encour-aged her to contend with numberless inconveniences. But now the time had really come she felt rather a strange reluctance about revealing her thoughts. She was oppressed with fear that her long cherished plans might be dashed to the earth. However, she

commenced bravely enough-"I have thought we could paint the house some pretty color, such as sil-ver-gray, and have shutters put up at the windows the right shade of green to harmonize with the color of the ouse, the same as the green leaves of the popular harmonize with the soft

gray of its trunk, and— "Why, Jennie," exclaimed Mr. Graham, "There is a good coat of paint on the house now, and there is no color so durable as red lead in my stimation.

"And," continued his wife, "I would eve the yard closed in with a neat

"I don't see any use in tearing down that fence. The rails are as good and tound as they were twenty years

ase don't interrupt me, Hiram. I would repaper the rooms, get a new Ingrain carpet for the parlor, and mus-lin curtains for the windows." "Thunderation! What is the sense

"It would run us right in debt again." maid Mrs. Grabam. "Well, anjprose it did. We have swring this time easy scough and can again. You must remember that this land was hadly run down when I first got held of it, but the farm is in good

condition now "Easy enough!" Mrs. Graham did not repeat the words aloud. Her husband did not know of the little sacrifices and acts of self-denial it had cost her. He never could know it; and therein lios the pathos of many a BRITISCO

The next morning Mrs. Graham was np betimes and busy as usual amid her household cares, but her heart had lost its lightness. She could think of nothing but the great barn-like house, painted a glaring red, with its large, shutterless windows, like lidless eyes staring out upon the dusty highway. Inside it was equally barren of grace or beauty; the walls were dingy and unadorned by pictures of any kind; the furniture was guiltless of paint or varnish; with no works of literature worthy of mention, besides the weekly paper, the Bible and an almanac. In this at-mosphere she must live; here she must henceforth work on, while mind and soul starved. Here, too, she must

rear her children, to see worth and beauty in nothing that cannot be represented by gold. What wonder, then, if her eyes and thoughts wandered, over the waving grain to where a stately stone house stood on an eminence. She knew there was beauty there; the breezes stole into large airy rooms, through lace curtains; there were rich carpets and costly furniture, and a library that was al-most an intellectual feast to look at. Outside there were pleasant walks and drives, and a flower garden filled with the rarest floral treasures; and then she sighed softly as she thought to herself:

"But love would not have been there, and life would have been worth little to me without that.'

"Jennie! Jennie! Oh, here you are," and Mr. Graham came out through the kitchen door and seated himself upon the edge of a huge log that had been hewn out and did duty for eavesdrop and cistern.

It was not unusual for him to seek her; he always did when he came in and did not find her in the house. It was not a bad habit in the man. His life seemed bound up in her; and although he had the reputation among his neighbors of being "close" in his business transactions, he was kindhearted and generous, too, in his way. This morning he had something of importance to communicate.

"I didn't tell you last evening," he said, "that I had already had some talk with Southwell about that land. He wouldn't listen to a cent under two thousand then, and I wouldn't offer more than fifteen hundred. He came over to see me this morning, and offered to split the difference. Ain't that a bargain though? A little better than spending money for paint and paper, Jennie' Oh," rising to go, "I came near forgetting to tell you. Powers is here. He wants to hire out during harvest. I have hands enough, but I suppose the more help I have the better I shall get along, so I told him to go right to work. I don't sup-asked after they had entered the pose he has been to breakfast yet, his olks are so slack, so you might send out a bit for him to eat. Try and have the lunch ready at half-past 9; you can blow the horn, and 1 will send one of the men down for it." Poor Jennie! It was like the last straw that broke the camel's back. She struggled hard, but the tears would come. Mr. Graham turned back and came instantly to her side when he saw that she was in trouble. asked, compassionately, while his large, kind hand glided down her hair with a soft, correspond to the hair with a soft, caressing touch, "If you are not feeling well I will slip down and gee Miranda Powers to help you. I guess I had better anyway, hadn't

that he had dome so reluctantly, and WOMAN AND HER WORK. against his better indgment? And during the afternoon he thought the

THE

matter over and over. "Powers," he called out, as that in-dividual was leaving the field at night, "If the folks at home can spare Miran-da, let her come up in the morning and

help my wife." "All right; she will be glad to come," was the answer.

Harvest was over, and Mrs. Graham spoke of discharging the girl. "You had better keep her to help

yon," advised her husband. "No," said Mrs. Graham; "when there is none but my own family I can do the work easy enough alone. I be lieve I like to work, " she added, smil-"At least, I am happiest when I ing. am husy

"How long has it been since you have been home to your father's on a visit?" he asked, abruptly.

Five years ago last June, when Ellen was married." How prompt was the answer! Per-

haps she had counted the time. "How would you like to go out and

see the folks this fall?" What a glad light came into her face, and then faded, as she said, hesitat-

ingly "How can I ro?"

"Never mind about that. You have earned a playday, and none of my transactions shall hinder you from taking one. You had better take the children with you; the folks will want to see them. We will go to town to-morrow, and you can get what things you need, and Miranda can stay and help you get ready. You want to get off as soon as you can, for you will like to make a good long visit while you are about it

He appeared anxious to hasten her departure, but Mrs. Graham was too happy at the thought of seeing the home of her childhood again to notice it at the time.

"But what will you do without us if we make too long a stay?'

"Dou't mind about me. I can keep old bachelor's hall," he added, taugh-

Two weeks after Mrs. Graham had gone, and Hiram Graham had the house all to himself.

After the lapse of five weeks he went to the station to meet his wife and children. They had enjoyed the most delightful visit, and all were well and happy, and as they drove homeward there was much to be told, and many inquiries to be made. As they neare the house Mrs. Graham looked suddenly forward, while her husband watched her face and rubbed hishands

its green shutters and portico.

"Why, Hiram Graham, what have you been doing?" she looked again. "And a picket fence! And the most charming little gate! And a graveled walk!" and then she could not keep the glad tears from coming

"Come, Jennie," said Mr. Graham, teasingly, although his own eyes moistened with sympathetic happiness, don't feel too glad about it. may have worse things yet to show

AMERICAN.

THEY WE THE A DESCRIPTION OF THE R. P. LEWIS CO., LANSING MICH. NAMES AND ADDRESS OF TAXABLE PARTY OF TAXABLE PARTY OF TAXABLE PARTY OF TAXABLE PARTY OF TAXABLE PARTY.

INTERESTING GOBBIP FOR FEM. ININE MINDS.

Home New Boring Novelties of the Dressmakers art Briefly Con-tinued -- Fair Play for Girls in Stores -- The Welcome

Quest.

## Spring Fashion Pointers.

The walking gown sketched in the first illustration is of porcelain blue summer silk, with flounce and puff of paler blue and black at the bottom. Between flounce and puff runs a black velvet revers held by big pearl buttons. There are more revers in front to give it a sufficiently distinmished and Directorie air, and from the neck comes a fail of lace deep mough and full enough to drown one's self in. The black velvet Gainsborough hat has blue plumes and blue

bachelors' buttons for trimmings. It's a picturesque outfit, but one hardly conductive to strong, sensible or



A SPRING PROMENADE. wholesome thinking.

The cape of silver gray ladies' cloth that is drawn with a smart French coat beside it, is a fluted cape of blue velvet and must smother one's fresh notions of life, as celery is smothered when you bleach it, or make all one's ideas high shouldered.

together in quiet glee. What was that soft, lustrous gray gleaming out from among the green leaves? Was she dreaming? No; it was the house with bearl buttons to a long, straight pearl buttons to a long, straight cream-colored plastron. The sleeves are frilled into cuffs and there are gray and steel trimmings.

This plaid calling dress pictured is of cream-colored and brown camel's



skirt of bias crepon fined with red sifk has a foot border of a band of the say embroidary with a blue moss rache on each side. Sizeveless bionses of crepon, with

horizontal bands of gay Russian sm-broidery across the front, are imported to be worn with coat waists that have open jacket fronts. These are shown in gray, ecre, white and black grounds

Those who are tired of plain skirts Those who are tired of plain skirts may like the jabot skirt, which is made on a bell shaped lining. The outer material is not sloped away at the top of the back seam, but is ar-ranged to fall in a jabot down the bias seam of the lining. There are also Watteau skirts made with a broad triple pleat in the back, flaring widely at the foot, and extending longer than the skirt at the top: this upper part gradually narrows to a point and is gradually narrows to a point and is carried half way up the back of the corsage, and attached there under a bow of ribbon or a passementerie, organized Willow and a second the second s ornament. Wider trimmings are being used on bell skirts, and new models have greater fulness at the top.

## Fair Play for Girls in Stores.

In New York city there is a society -the "Consumers' League"-which declares its object to be to ameliorate the condition of the women and children employed in the retail mercantile houses of that city, by patronizing as far as practicable only such houses as approach in their conditions to the "standard of a fair house," as adopted by the league. The fair "house" is one in which equal pay is given for work of equal value, irrespective of sex; in which wages are paid by the week, and where fines im-posed are paid with a fund for the benefit of employes; in which the min-imum wages of cash girls are \$2 per week

Also in a "fair house" the hours from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M., with three quarters of an hour for lunch, constitute a working day, and a half holiday is given on one day in each week during at least two months of each summer, and a vacation of not less than one week is given with pay during each summer season. Other conditions of a "fair house" relate to physical and hygenic conditions, humane and considerate behavior toward employees; in such a house chil-dren under 14 years are not employed. The league send out papers stating their object, with a list of officers and conditions of membership. The mem-bers are not bound never to buy at any other shops than those prescribed, but, of course, are expected to keep their eyes open and shun those houses where the abuses they object to are perpetrated. The league pub-lishes a "white list," which they feel convinced pay fair wages, close at reasonable hours, or if open, pay their employes for over time.

# The Welcome Guest.

The welcome guest is the girl who, knowing the hour for breakfast, appears at the table at the proper time, does not keep others waiting and does not get in the way of being down half an hour before the hostess appears.

# THE CREAT NORTHWEST

### An Understopid timitter, Vast in #2 tont and Mich in Roll.

Beltish Columbia is of Immonse It is as extensive as the combination of New England, the Middle states and Maryland, the Virginias, the Carolinas and Georgia leaving Delaware out. It is larger than Texa. Colorado, Massachusetts and New Hampshire joined together. Yet it has been all but overlooked by man. and may be said to be an emptre with only one wagon road and that is but a blind artery halting in the middle of the country. But whoever follows this necessarily incomplete survey of what man has fourd that region to be, and of what his yet puny hands have drawn from it, will dismiss the popular and natural suspicion that it is a wilderness worthy of its present fate. Until the whole globe is banded with stoel rails and yields to the plow. we will continue to regard whatever re gion lies beyond our doors as wasteland, and to fancy that every line of latitude has its own varying climatic characteristics. There is an oputent civilization in what we once were taught was the Great Amorican Desert." and far up at Edmonton, on the Peace river, farming flourishes despite the fact that it is where our school books located a zone of perpetual snow. Farther along we shall study a country crossed by the same parallels of latitude that dissect inhospitable Labrador, and we shall discover that as great a difference exists between the two shores of the continent on that zone as that which distinguishes California from Massachusetts. Upon the coast of this neglected corner of the world we shall see that a climate like that of England is produced, as England's is, by a warm current in the sea; in the southern half of the interior we shall discover valleys as inviting as those in our New England; and far north, at Port Simpson just below the downreaching claw of our Alaska, we shall find such a climate as Halifax enjoys. British Columbia has a length of eight hundred miles, writes Julian Ralph in Harper's Magazine, and averages four hundred miles in width. To whoever crosses the country it seems the scene of a vast earth disturbance, over which mountains are scattered without system. In fact, however, the Cordillera belt is there divided into four ranges the Rockies forming the eastern boundary, then the Gold range, then the Coast range, and, last of all, that partially submerged chain whose upraised parts form Vancouver and the other mountainous islands near the mainland in the Pacific. A vast valley flanks the

southwestern side of the Rocky mountains, accompanying them from where they leave our Northwestern states in a wide straight furrow for a distance of seven hundred miles.

## MERCENARY MOTIVES.

A Young Gentleman Who Dil Not Care to Invest in Inside Concerns.

"Two or three days ago," marked Dr. T. Hamilton Burch in the course of a conversation with a New

of having curtains if you have shut-ters? Beside, these paper curtains ters' Beside, these paper cirtains answer every purpose, as far as I can see. The paper on the walls is per-fectly whole. It is true that you have patched it considerably, but that don't show much. And as for the carpet-why, haven't you got a new rag carpet in the room now?" "Yes; but that would be for the sit-

ting-room. And I would have a bay-window made on the south side of the sitting-room for plants."

'Mr. Graham laughed outright at this.

"Now, Jennie," he said, "I never said anything about it, but I always thought I was kind of foolish to spend so much money and time as you do fussing with flowers out-doors; but when you come to make flowerbeds of

-that beats me!" "Hiram," said Mrs. Graham, "you asked me for my opinion; now please don't interrupt me

don't interrupt me." "Very well; go ahead." "I would have a portico built over where you are sitting, and a wood-house and a large cool pantry, that I I need so much, on the back of the kitchen. One part of the wood-house would be finished off, where the cook stove could stand in warm weather. It would be so much cooler for us to eat in the kitchen. Besides this, there are many little idornments, such as pictures, that I would add afterward.

"Why!" exclaimed Mr. Graham, "if "Why!" exclaimed Mr. Graham, "M we were to go into that it would take every cent of the money." "Well, we earned it to invest in something, didn't we?" "Yes; but I want to invest my money in something that will bring me in some income "

me in some income.'

me in some income." "It would bring us in the best of all incomes—not in dollars, but what is better far, in joy and happiness. Life would have a fuller and purer mean-ing for us both; it would bring a high-er and better atmosphere in which to rear our children. Even the humming-bird loves to deck its sweet little nest with pretty mosses and lichens. Ought we not to have as much love for home and its adornings as God's dumb creatures?" creatures?"

"I have something more important to live for than a humming-bird has." said Mr. Graham, tartly. "I would rather leave something more substantial to my children-such as bonds and well-tilled acres, for instance. I will tell you what I have been thinking of," he said, with an air of one who felt that the expressing of his opinion must necessarily bring con-viction of his superior judgement. "You know that I have always wanted that forty-acre lot of Southwell's that joins me on the north. They say he is hard up now and when he ads out that I can make a large payment down. I believe I can get it mighty reasonable. And when I get that paid for I have one of the best farms in the country. Now what do you say to that?" he asked, triumph-antly.

Mrs. Graham mastered her emotion with an effort.

"Oh no," she said. "There isn't anything the matter."

Mr. Graham hesitated. He was not satisfied with the explanation. "There," she said, "now do go along

to your work, or I shall be foolish enough to cry again!" and she looked very much as if she might.

Hiram Graham had a faint idea as to what the matter was, and was very willing to do as she bade him. He felt considerably annoyed that his wife could not see the avantage of the proposed purchase that would so materially add to their mutual property. And then he began to wonder what she was thinking so silently about while she stood looking off toward the distant hill. A little jealousy crept in with the thought. The owner of that fine mansion had once been a formidable rival of his. There could have been no reason for her choice but the one she so shyly confessed to him in the soft twilight of a summer

evening ten years ago. When he came in to dinner followed by his troop of hands, he could not help noticing how flushed and tired she looked; but she was as cheerful as she looked; but she was as cheerful as ever. The morning cloud had passed, and with the sweet spirit of self-sacri-fice that characterized her, she had buried her dead hopes and had taken up the burden of life again as best she Six years had passed away, and one - blue

Hiram Graham was not ignorant of this sacrifice, and it touched him keenly; the thought of it troubled him through the afternoon. He even for got to estimate what the probable yield per acre would be as the heavy sheaves were shoved off the rear plat form and lay so near together on the shorn ground. He could not deny that his wife had worked as hard as he during the years past, and the economy he had practiced had been mostly in her domain. He began to wish he had treated her wishes a little mostly in her domain. He began to wish he had treated her wishes a little more respectfully. But then he could not help looking over to where that forty arres lay. What a choice piece of land it was! How long he had wanted it! And now, when it was al-most within his grasp, must he let it go? And even were heto yield to Jen-nie's wishes now, would she not know

house, pointing to the bay window. I did not understand such things, so I got a workman who did, you see; it is all complete, ready for the plants. And here," he said, leading the way through the kitchen and throwing open the door, "is the wood-house, and there is a neutron the wood-house, and there is a pantry that can't be beat anywhere. And here is some-thing you didn't mention," he continued, approaching a neat sink in the tinued, approaching a neat sink in the kitchen, and laying hold of the handle of a cistern-pump that stood in one end, up gushed a jet of soft water which told of a good cistern underneath. "Look through the window and you will see a covered denin that store and you will see a covered window and you will see a covered drain that carries away all the waste water. You see I didn't do anything with these things," he said, after they had entered the sitting-room, and glancing deprecatingly at the dingy-colored paper, the dilapidated furni-ture and threadbare carpet. "I would rather trust that to you. And, head a L found there was so much beside, I found there was so much real enjoyment in it that I thought I would be generous and leave some of the pleasure for you. Here is the money that is left," he added, present-

ing her with a goodly roll of bills. One pleasant day in autumn all was complete, and indeed, as Mr. Graham said, it did look like "a bit of Eden."

"I do believe," Jennie said, turning toward her husband, with a glad, bright look on her face, "I do believe I am just the happiest woman in the world

He drew her gently to him. "Jennie," he said, what were you thinking about that morning I found you churning under the locust tree, and looking so intently at that old building on the bill?"

Her only answer was a merry

"Did you ever think so before?" Although he asked the question hesitatingly, he looked wistfully into her face for an answer.

bright morning in spring Mr. Graham entered the house. He had changed in these years: the slight roughness which had characterized, him previously had worn away; there was increased dignity and manliness in his bearing. His children had also grown to be a constant source of parental pride and delight. So surely do our inner natures conform to the plan of our outward surroundings. He held up the paper he had in his hand. "There," said he, addressing his wife, is the deed of the Southwell forty free from incumbrance. If it

TWO SPRING WRAPS.

hair. The skirt has a brown yelvet border and is slashed on sach side and held by silver buttons. The double-breasted bodice has gathered basques and a wide belt of velvet. The full sleeves are gathered into deep cuffs and the heavy velvet hat is trimmed with rosy cream plumes. The dark blue Henrietta that is

the plaid's companion is even more demure in tone, with its sheath skirt faced with darker silk, its silk ribbon at the waist and its simple sleeve, cuff and bodice drapings. The fancy for all things Russian has

brought about the gayest trimmings of the season in Russian embroidery, which is old-fashioned cross stitch done in mediæval coloring of red with blue or with cream-color, red, and



crepe, or batiste. It comes in stripes two or three inches wide on ecrue batiste, alternated with insertions of Russian lace, open-patterned, and wrought in the same gay colors. This is used for full gathered blouses that are considered decidedly Russian when lapped to fasten down on the left side, crepe, or batiste. It comes in stripes

lapped to fasten down on the left side, no matter whether they have a yoke or not. Such a blouse is seen on a French dress of dark blue crepon, fig-ured in the deep alligator marking, with four folds of the crepon forming a wide girdle around the blouse. The sleeves have crepon for the deep Rus-sian caps to the elbows over close sleeves of embroidery finished at the wrist with Russian lace. The bell

The welcome guest is the girl who. if Work Advertiser representative, 'I rethere are not many servants in the ceived a hurry call to a particularly house, has sufficient energy to take care of her own room while she is visiting, and if there are people whose duty it is, she makes that duty as avoid the latter, so, jumping into a light as possible for them by putting cab. I flew to the aid of the unknown away her own belongings and so ne- sufferer. Arriving at the house I was cessitating no extra work. She is the one who knows now to be pleasant to every member of the family, and who yet has tact enough to retire from a room when some special family mat-ter is under discussion.

She is the one that does not find children disagreeable or the various pets of the house hold things to be dreaded. She is the one who, when her hostess is busy, can entertain her-self with a book, a bit of sewing or the writing of a letter. She is the one who, when her friends come to see her, does not disarrange the household in which she is staying that she may entertain them. She is the one who, having broke the bread and eaten the salt of her friend, has set before her lips a seal of silence, so that, when she goes from the house, she repeats nothing but the agreeable things she has seen. This is the welcome guestthe one to whom we call out welcome 

### Mending Woolen Gowns.

Woolen gowns require frequent attention; the braid should be replaced as soon as it becomes worn, for nothing is more untidy than a frayed and shabby dress binding. The present foolish fashion of long dresses for all times and occasions entails much extra work, and is, it is to be hoped, a transient one; for while long dresses are graceful in the house, they are, to say the least, slovenly on the streets; cer-tianly so, if allowed to trail in the tianly so, if allowed to trail in the dust and become scavengers. Water-proof and rubber facings save the edges in a measure, but soon require removal; and constant brushing, is yet another penalty of this freak of fashion, which probably has not been set by any "grande dame," but rather by one of the demimonde, and yet which is followed by otherwise refined and fastidious women.-Good House-keeping. keeping.

### Washing Dark Goods

Colored stockings, as well as other dark goods, should have suds es-pecially made for them, and should not follow white clothes in the same suds, which would leave them linty and dull. For this purpose a pure white soap is best, and the water should be simply warm-never boiling or even scalding. Use plenty of water for rinsing, and it will be better if a little salt is added, or in the case of black stockings a spoonful of black pepper, to brighten and retain the color.-Good Housekeeping

swell Madison avenue mansion. The messenger assured me that it was a matter of life and death, and that my immediate presence was needed to sufferer. Arriving at the house I was rushed up to a room, which contained half a dozen people gathered about a couch, on which lay a small boy with protruding eyes and a purplish countenance. I was informed that the young gentleman had accidentally swallowed a penny, which obstinately insisted upon sticking squarely in his throat. I bastily unpacked the necessary instruments and started in to recapture the coin.

"While everyone present exhibited the most intense interest in the operation, the solicitude of the victim's younger brother was affecting to a degree. With an expression of serious apprehension and in a voice trembling with grief, he plied me with questions upon the possible outcome of the accident. I answered him with words of encouragement, and finally, amid a general sigh of relief, drew forth the obnoxious coin.

" 'There,' I exclaimed, patting the younger brother on the shoulder, we've got it at last'

"I'm so glad,' he responded with a smile. 'It was my cent.' "

#### He Saw Her.

Mr. Sliptongue-I have not met your wife. Is she here this evening? Mr. Hansome-Yes, but just at this moment she is engaged-over there at the piano.

Mr. Sliptongue (with affected enthusiasm)-Ah. I see. She is the goddess-like beauty who is playing an accompaniment for that mountain of fiesh who is singing.

Mr. Hansome (stilly)-My wife does not play. She singa -N. Y. Weekly.

#### His Symptoms.

"Docther. I am a sick man."

"Well! well! Now, as soon as I can get hold of any symptoms you may have\_

"I brought all I could rake and scrape, docther. Sure 'tis only \$1.85 . but yez are welcome to 'em and my blessin' wid 'em."-Indianapolis Journal

#### Economy.

Mrs. Trotter-I hear that all three of Mrs. Barlow's children have the measles.

Mrs. Faster-Yes; so I understand They're so poor that they have to economize or the doctor by all getting sick at once. - Judge.

in the Arctic regions a man who wants a divorce leaves home in angler and does not return for several days. The wife takes the bipt and departs.

TOILETS FOR APRIL. black, done on cotton fabrics, canvas,