FOR HOME AND WOMEN

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

Elegant Evening Gown — Skating Gown —Notes on Gloves — The Home Sewing-Room — When the Hair Is Healthy —Our Cooking School.

My Lady's Gown.

My lady's gown is gray and soft;
So like her eyes
That from its silken folds the memories
A thrill of fragrance
I hold it up against my heart—
My lady's gown.

The wind
Through
This
Of
My

When the Hair Is Healthy.

A Comfortable Room.

A room, you must have for the time suggests one of two things, comfort or discomfort. Each must be had with plenty of self-reliance, in suitable proportion. A few bright pictures, plenty of easy rugs, and a little dainty bric-a-brac well placed, are things indispensable to a comfortable room.

There must be curtains that sweep to the floor, and be voluminous. In fact the family sitting room should be the best used and most luxurious apartment in the house; well lighted and well ventilated. Instead of which it is very often the least liked room in the house, often kept locked, unless there are visitors. And the art of ornamentation in the room is sometimes carried to excess. I have entered houses where my first thought was of a fancy goods shop, and I have groaned to think of the amount of time and labor expended by some poor woman to dust those goods. One is almost afraid to move about in case lest fearful damages might be the result. Hand-made decoration carried out in brackets and faux ornament the walls effectively, and add to the beauty of the room if in taste and limitation.

In a Little Girl's Room.

If your little daughter is about to move from the nursery into a room of her own here are a few suggestions as to its furniture. Have a dotted Swiss curtain at the window, tied back with forget-me-not blue ribbons. Let the little bedstead be painted with white enamel and draped with a canopy of white Swiss, through which a little silk lining should show. The bureau which should correspond in size to the bed, should also be white, and, if one's bank account will allow it, decorated in silver. The latest washstand for a child's room is of willow, painted in white, with a deep hollow in the center to hold the dainty bowl and pitcher. In this room all the appointments of the washstand should be of white china, strewn with forget-me-nots. In the corner of the room have a baby divan covered with light blue chintz and banked with white linen-covered pillows, ornamented with a blue silk frill. A little willow rocking chair is another requirement. It should be

ELEGANT EVENING GOWN.

Of black and white brocade, the skirt and skirt edged with ermine fur. The small hat is of black velvet, with one white ostrich tip on the left side.

Benefits of Borax.

One simple medicinal remedy that my father set great store by was borax, says a writer. He had my mother keep a solution of salt water and borax constantly on hand, and if the slightest irritation or sore throat developed among us, he had us gargle three times a day, and have our mouth and tonsils freely. He thought our good health and freedom from fevers and contagious diseases was owing to the use of borax. In the use of borax he had us wet baths, keeping in a strong solution of borax water, and was very careful to exhibit the skin in putting them on and on [illegible] cooling and healing and a [illegible] not recommended against [illegible] other remedies. One very good thing in its favor in using it among children is, it is so harmless, while other agencies with carbolic acid and such are often taken by mistake and cause great distress. I often think if every young mother only knew of its virtues she would be thankful, and having once adopted it, would never give it up. As a disinfectant it is excellent. One should keep it on the kitchen shelf if you awaken in the night coughing

Cinnamon Cakes.

Apples With Figs.

Little Helps.

THE THOUSAND-DOLLAR BILL

A MYSTERY OF THE UNITED STATES TREASURY—A SHORT STORY

BY EDWARD OUTRAM

CHAPTER I.

They were out on the verandah in the cool of the evening, old Caleb Loring, in a rocking chair, smoking his corn-cob pipe; Bertha, his daughter swinging in a low hammock, and her husband, Edmund Hackett, who was perched upon the wooden balustrade. Wilton Loring was there, too, lounging in a canvas chair and smoking a "Sobranie" cigar. The verandah ran round three sides of a modest frame house, all painted white, with the exception of its bright green shutters. Edmund and Bertha, recently married, lived here in the outskirts of Washington with the head of the family. Wilton had run down from Philadelphia, where he was cashier of the Rainbow National bank. He was promising [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[