O sweet at last is the Silence, O sweet at the warfare's close! For out of the Silence he cometh, and into the Silence goes.

And the great sea round him glistens, and above him the great Night glows.

And out of the Night he cometh, and into the Night he goes.

—William Watson.

THE BLUE DRESS.

She was waiting in Madam Jackson's dressmaking parlors, where the large easy chair nearly enveloped her

BY SUSAN HUBBARD MARTIN.

small, shrinking figure.
She was not old, not more than thirty-five, but already the bloom and beauty of her youth had gone. There were streaks of gray in her brown hair; fine lines revealed themselves under the sad eyes. The cheeks were pal and a trifle sunken, and the hands, pal and a triffe sunken, and the folded over a parcel in her lap, were rough and calloused. Whoever she was, life had gone hard with her.

Madam Jackson came in. "You

Madam Jackson came in. wished to see me?" she asked. Madam Jackson was a large, impos

ing-looking woman, clad in a rich black The little woman rose timidly.

"Yes'm," she answered, "I—I want you to make me a dress if you will. I've made all my own clothes ever since John and I were married. They haven't been very many, either,' added. "But this is something different. We live on a farm, and we raise fruit and vegetables for market. Every year John has said to me, 'Well. Lottie, I guess this fall we can afford that blue dress."

She unrolled her package carefully

and smoothed out the cloth it contained with a tender hand.
"I was to have had this blue dress

the second year we were married," she explained. "I was young then— but somehow something always happened. Often we'd have a dry year, then again we'd have to buy an extra plow, or maybe a cow would die, or something else would come up, so I never was able to get the dress until now, and we've been married sixteen The last thing John said to me when he gave me the money was, 'Now, Lottie, don't buy anything but a blue dress, and just forget how long you've waited for ft."

"I'm afraid, though," she added, with a wistful little sigh, "it's too late to look well on me. You see getting up at half past two in the morning to be ready for market will make any one old, and I've worked hard. Sometimes we have six men to cook for; that is in ir the busy season.'

Madara Jackson took the roll of cloth in her hands. It was a soft, beautiful biue, fine and rich in texture, but it could make a dress suitable only for a young girl; some one with rosy cheeks and golden hair and dim-ples. It was so far from being appropriate for the little, stooping figure

Madam looked kindly at the pale little woman, "I'm afraid," she began, "you'll find this color a little trying. A black or a gray, or perhaps a dark brown would be more becoming. You understand—"

The woman clasped her hands. "Don't say it!" she cried, "Yes, I understand, but if you only knew how all these years I've wanted that blue dress! Something different from anydress! Something different from anything I've had. Ah, you needn't tell me! I know I'm faded and old, but, oh, I do not want that bit of color for my own! If I can't wear it, I can at least look at it."

A large tear shone in worldly Madam Jackson's eye—and she was not much given to tears, "Very well," she answered; and then followed a discussions were all the followed a discussion was severed; and then followed a discussion.

answered; and then followed a discussion of lining and thread.

The woman came again in a few

days to have the dress fitted. In one hand she carried a basket of purple grapes with the bloom still on them. "I've brought you these," she said to the dressmaker. "I picked them myself early this morning."

"Thank you so much!" was the warm answer. "I dearly love grapes, and those are especially fine."

In a few minutes the blue dress went on over the thin little figure. Somehow its bright hue seemed a mockery. It brought out so clearly the gray hairs that would have been softened by a more sober color. The pale cheeks, too, looked whiter than be-

The little woman saw her reflection

In the tall mirror opposite, and sighed.
"You were quite right," she said, slowly; "a darker color would have been best, and yet—somehow I couldn't give it up. I've thought about It so much all these years. Why, often when the work was hardest and the days longest, I've said to myself, 'Never mind, Charlotte, some of these days you're going to have a beautiful blue dress,' and the hope of it somehow kept me up."

understand," Madam Jackson

In a few days the dress was done. The customer came for it one morning, in a wagon driven by a tall, broadshouldered man with a rugged, weath-

er-beaten face.
"Her husband," thought Madam Jackson, looking out of the window.

The pale little woman came hurried-"John came with me today." she said, smiling, "and the dress-isn't it beautiful!"

The blue gown lay across a chair. The blue gown lay across a chair. 000,000 worth of eggs to Belgium annu-Madam Jackson had done well with it. ally. Italy for years had almost a It was finished off with silk of the monopoly of this trade.

same shade, and there was a pretty lace collar and soft, fine ruffles of lace at the wrists.

"You must let me see you in it be-fore you go," Madam Jackson said. As the dress was being fastened, a

faint color stole into the woman's white cheeks.

it pretty?" she whispered, wonderingly. "The very prettiest thing I ever had! It seems wrong somehow for me to have it now. Somebody young and beautiful ought to wear it. If only I could have had it vears ago!'

Madam Jackson's left fingers were busy with the brown hair touched with silver, combed so severely back.
"You must not wear your hair quite so plain," she said. "A looser effect

softens the face wonderfully. There, that it is better."

She straightened the lace at the throat and settled he skirt. "Wait a moment," she added, stepping into the next room. When she resurned, she next room. When she rourned, she held a dainty lace-trimmed handker-chief, fine as a spider's web. She tucked it into the rough little hand. "A present from me," she said, lightly. "When you wear the dress you must carry that."

Over the thin face there swept a heaviting flush.

beautiful flush.

"Is that for me?" she said, in an awestruck voice. "Oh, thank you, thank

There was so much radiance in the look that Madam Jackson was startled, and then a wonderful thing happened. For the moment it seemed as if the years had rolled back, and the worn face shone with its lost beauty and its

The eyes were very bright, a tender smile hovered over the tremulous mouth, and Madam Jackson saw what the woman must have been long ago, the hard years had robbed her of her bloom.

"I wish John could see me," the little woman whispered.

As if in answer to her wish, there

As if in answer to her wish, there came a knock at the door. Madam Jackson opened it quickly,
"Come in, won't you?" sne said, pleasantly. "Your whe is anxious to

The man entered. When the blue-gowned, radiant vision faced him, he started. "Why, Lottie, he said, "why my dear, is it really you?"
"Do you like it, John?" she said.

"Like it! Why, you look just as you did when we were married, only somehow, sweeter and dearer," and then, regardless of Madam Jackson in the background, he took the small woman in his arms and kissed her on er glowing cheeks.

A few minutes later Madam Jackson

stood at the window and watched them drive away with the blue dress carefully wrapped up. The flush still lin-gered on the little woman's face as she waved a last good-by.

Madam Jackson waved back. She knew that before long the flush would from her friend's cheek, the lines would come back, the cares re-turn. The burdens must be taken up

There would come, too, the weary hours and the lonely ones that must be lived through. The blue dress would be folded away as something sacred, seldom worn, but never forgotten. There would be something beau-tiful at least to look at in the bare old farmhouse.

the rattling wagon disappeared Madam Jackson turned away from the window with a smile that was half a

"That blue dress-it as a success, after all," she murmured.-Youth's Companion.

PRIMITIVE BRITISHERS.

Foot-Warmers in Use on the English Railways.

That American criticism of the primitive ways of our English cousins is not unwarranted is shown by the great to-do being made in the London Times over the inadequacy of footwarmers, which 18th century device is still used in cold weather on Brit-ish railways. The Times not only gives up its valuable space to com-plaints of travelers, but actually devotes a column of editorial matter to the subject, and in describing the way in which the railfoads manage things it observed recently:

train backs into the platform some five minutes or so before it is timed to start. All this bustle and confusion. The platform is crowded with passengers and their luggage, all struggling to get into the train at once. In the midst of the turmoil, a non-chalent porter is discerned leisurely trundling along with barrowful of foot-warmers, and grudingly deliver-ing them here and there to the passengers who seem most likely to pay for them. There are seldom enough to go around, and there would hardly be time to take them round if there were. It is first come first served, and the poorest of the least pushing go without. And this is a first-class railway terminus in London at the beginning of the 20th century, in a country which invented railways and for many years had no rival in their management!"

This is so primitive that one does not wonder that the Times is excited. Foot-warmers belong to the warming-pan age in the United States, but in dear old England they are not only the thing, but the American way of heat-ing cars is looked at askance, though it has now secured the approval of the Times, which seems to have stirred to its depts the dereliction of the railway porters. No wonder Kipling wants "the islanders" to wake up!— Philadelphia Press.

Dulgaria is shipping more than \$1.



New York City.-Fancy waists that include boleros with elbow sleeves are odd bodices and gowns made en suite.



This tasteful May Manton example combines a waist of white silk mull and guipure lace, with a jacket of pas-tel pink satin sapho, lace trimmed, and is designed for wear with odd skirts, but pompador silks are exceedingly smart for the bolero, and all the plain and flowered sorts are appropriate, as are poplin, etamnie, veiling and the like, when the skirt matches the bodice, while the waist may be of any soft material and in the same or any sort material and in the same or contrasting color as preferred. The full puffed sleeves are graceful and stylish, but snug fitting ones can be substituted when found more becom-

The foundation lining is snugly fitted

where the extra fulness is arranged by gathers. The back is smooth fitting. gathers. The back is smooth fitting, simply drawn down in gathers at the waist line. The sleeves are full, suggesting the bishop, but include deep cuffs, pointed at the upper edge.

To cut this blouse for a woman of medium size three and seven-eighth

yards of material twenty-one inches wide, three and a half yards twentyseven inches wide or two yards forty-four inches wide will be required, with one-half yard for shield and collar.

Skirts that include variation of the circular flounce and that flare freely at the lower portion are in the height of present styles. The smart model shown is peculiarly satisfactory and singularly well adapted to all figures as the front gore is plain, the flounce being joined to the side portions only. The unbroken line of the front gives an effect of height and slenderness while the flounce provides the needed fulness at sides and back.

The front gore is plain, shaped to be close fitting at the top and to flare at the feet. The side portions are circular, and to their lower edges the circular flounce is seamed. Short hip darts effect a snug fit at the sides and the fulness at the back is laid in inverted pleats.

To cut this skirt for a woman of medium size eight and three-quarter yards twenty-one inches wide, seven yards twenty-seven inches wide, three and seven-eighth yards forty-four inches wide or three and seven-eighth yards fifty inches wide will be re-

A New Idea in Back Combs. A new idea in the form of pack



A SEASONABLE DESIGN.

and closes at the centre front. The waist proper is plain across the shoul-ders and drawn down in gathers at the waist line, but the front is made with a yoke of lace, below which the material is tucked for a short distance then falls in soft becoming folds, and closes at the left side beneath the jacket. The sleeves, as shown, are full and gathered into deep pointed cuffs, but can be made plain when preferred. At the neck is a stock that matches the yoke and closes at the centre front bolero is both novel and graceful. back is smooth and plain, but both fronts and sleeves are laid in narrow tucks, stitched with corticelli Furnishing the neck is a round collar that is extended down the edge of the fronts where it gives a jabot effect The sleeves, in Hungarian style, are in elbow length and are slashed at the

lower edge. cut this waist in the medium size three and an eighth yards of material twenty-one inches wide, two and a half yards thirty-two inches wide, or one and seven-eighth yards forty-four inches wide will be required, with seven-eighth yards of allover lace for collar, yoke and cuffs for the under bodice; three and a quarter yards twenty-one inches wide, three yards twenty-seven inches wide or one and a half yards forty-four inches bolero, with four and a half yards of lace applique to trim as illus-

A Handsome Costume.

Blouse waists make the accepted models for all simple gowns and odd bodices. The satisfactory model shown in the large drawing includes the new deep pleats at the shoulders, and is ren dered peculiarly effective by the shield and collar of contrasting material.

The lining is snugly fitted and close

at the centre front. On it are arranged various parts of the waist. shield is attached to the right side and hooked over onto the left, but the fronts close separately at the left side. Deep pleats are laid at the shoulders that extend to the waist line.

comb is one that has a slight curve in the centre of each tooth, giving it a firmer hold on the hair than the ordi nary comb.

Misses' Shirt Waist.

Waists with deep tucks at the shoul-ders are in the height of style for young girls, as they are for their elders. Pique, duck, chambray, madras and Oxford make the favorite washable fabrics, but taffeta, peau de soie and such simple wools, albatross and veiling are all in use for the cold weather waists. The admirable model shown is of white mercerized duck with handsome pearl buttons, used for the closing, and is unlined, but the fitted foundation is advisable for all silks and woolen materials.

The lining is carefully fitted and closes with the waist at the centre back. On it are arranged the front and backs proper, laid in two deep pleats that extend over the shoulders, but are stitched to yoke depth only. The sleeves are in shirt style with deep cuffs, and at the neck is worn a plain stock collar with a bat-wing tie.

To cut this waist for a miss of fourteen years of age, three and three-eighth yards of material twenty-one



MISSES' SHIRT WAIST.

inches wide, two and five-eighth yards twenty-seven inches wide, two yards thirty-two inches wide, or one and three-quarter yards forty-four inches wide will be required. PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

Each man his own fortune in his

It is wonderful how near conceit is to insanity.—Jerrold.

National enthusiasm is the great nursery of genius.-Tuckerman. He that may hinder mischief, yet

permits it, is an accessory.-E. A. Free-Fixed to no spot is happiness; 'tis

nowhere to be found, or everywhere.-Pope.

He that thinks he can afford to be negligent is not far from being poor.-

Johnson. Fretfulness of temper will generally characterize those who are negligent of order.—Blair.

No man ever became great or good except through many and great mistakes.—Gladstone.

The first duty of life is to be calm; for the calm mind seeks the truth as the river seeks the sea .- Lawrence.

If you resolve to do right you will soon do wisely; but resolve only to do wisely and you will never do right.— Ruskin. There is no policy like politeness;

and a good manner is the best thing in the world to get a good name or to supply the want of it.-Bulwer.

QUAINTEST VILLAGE IN THE LAND. Queer Little Town in Ohio Where Eng-lish Is Never Spoken.

There is one village in the United States where no modern improvement has ever penetrated, where not the faintest echo of the rush and overwork modern life has ever sounded, where American newspapers are not This is the little German village of

Glandorf, in Putnam county, Ohio, where 600 frugal and industrious inhabitants have lived for years in a contented and idyllic simplicity.

In the building of the town, as in

everything else about it, the people have held very closely to the customs of Germany, from where its founders came. There is but one street, and that extends for over a mile, generally north and south. Quaint, durable and homelike are the houses scattered along either side, interspersed here and there by the stores. All the resi-dences have spacious and well-kept Jooryards. Back and away from this principal street—yet so near that the laborers can be seen and heard at their work in the fields-stretch the thrifty farms of the German country folk. It is not an uncommon sight to see women and girls at work in the fields with the men, and the whole population shows that rugged health so characteristic of the race.

Among themselves the people converse almost entirely in the German language, and, indeed, there are a great many in the community who can speak no other. They are generous and clever, and the stranger who goes among them always finds a hospitable welcome, and is impressed with their simple kindness. Nowhere can be found a more devoutly religious peo-ple. They are of the Catholic faith. and possess one of the finest church buildings in Northwestern Ohio.

This edifice has in itself been means

of making Glandorf famous, because of its size and the beauty of its architecture. Although most of the work of construction, the quarrying of the stone for the foundation and the hauling of the material was given gratis by members of the parish, the cost outside of all this was over \$50,000 The structure is of brick and is orna-mented with white sandstone. Back of the church is the convent,

and all of the work of the farm con-nected with it is looked after by the

The people of the parish are very strict in their church duties.

Lafayette's Lands.

When Lafayette came to the United States in 1824, at the invitation of congress, that body, on December 28 of that year, voted him a grant of \$200,000 in money and a township of land to be located under the authority of the president on any unappropriat ed public lands. This location was made in what was then known as West Florida and contained 23,028.53 acres. The city of Tallahassee stands upon a part of the land so located. The patent for the land was issued on July 4, 1825, and presented to Lafayette in person by George Graham of Virginia, then the commissioner of the general land office. Prior to 1825, congress, by act of March 3, 1803, authorized the secretary of war to issue to Major General Lafayette warrants for 11,500 acres of land, and by act of March 27, 1804, authorized him to locate the warrants in what was then known as the territory of Orleans. The location was accordingly made on the west bank of the Mississippi, in the parish of Pointe Coupee, in the to these lands were issued to Lafay. early in 1810. It is known that he sold the Louisiana lands, and supposed that he did the same with the Florida lands.—Detroit Free Press.

The latest scientific proposition is L shock the consumption bacillus to death with electricity. Eighty thous and volts are to be disseminated and volts are to be disseminated throughout his diaphragm, and this no Joubt will prove a settler; but we are somewhat at a loss to understand how the effectiveness of this dose of chained lightning can be administered to a microbe without slightly disarranging the placidity of the body that acts as a storehouse for the microbe If the body can stand this tremendous current when it is turned on gradually, why can't the hitherto indestructible bacillus stand it?—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

Prussia has 200 meteorological sta tions fully equipped, 2,200 rain-gauge stations, and 1,400 stations that re cord storms and unusual phenomena. The results of their observations are reduced and published for each week, for each month, and for each year.

Provided little tin is present aluminum is an exceptionally useful in gredient in yellow brass. It makes the useful metal run more freely and enables much cleaner and sounder enables much cleaner and sounder castings to be made. The best brass founders are accustomed to use aluminum for all cheap yellow brass work that is to be used for sand castings; it is not a desirable ingredient in brass intended for rolling.

Railway traveling in Russia is proverbially slow, but has not the com-pensating advantage of safety, judging from some statistics furnished by the ministry of ways and communi-cations. The latest compiled data are for the year 1900, in which year there were 4447 accidents; that is, on an average, about a dozen per day. Of this total 1362 were derailments, 750 collisions and 2335 of various other descriptions. Altogether 1226 persons were killed and 6933 injured.

Dr. C. K. Leith, who is preparing a monograph on the great Mesabi iron range of Minnesota for the United States Geological Survey, says that the rapid development of this range, since its discovery 10 years ago, has, in itself, been sufficient to give An arican steel manufacturers the advan-tage in foreign markets. It is the greatest iron range known in the world, and the amount of ore in sight on the Mesabi is roughly estimate I at 500,000,000 tons. Several of the mines are shipping more than 1,000, 000 tons of ore a year.

The xerophytic, or drought-resistant, wheats of Russia and Algeria were the subject of discussion at a recent meeting of the Biological Society in Washington. There are several groups of this species of wheat, and they differ from ordinary wheat not only in their ability to resist the effects of drought, but in their appearance. The heads are big and flattened, with much chaff, long beards and very large yellowishwhite grains, which are extremely hard and viteous in fracture and often somewhat transparent. It is found that these wheats are especially adapted to the semi-arid plains from North Dakota to Texas. They make excellent bread and are particularly suit-

Within the past year the population the so-called Colorado desert in southern California has grown from nothing to about a thousand persons, and a still more rapid increase to looked for in the near future . Irrigation is turning the desert into farm lands. It is calculated that 1,000,000 acres will have been reclaimed in this manner, in southern California, Arizona and Lower California, within two or three years. These lands lie in the basin of the Cotorado river, where the great heat and extreme dry-ness of the air are not unfavorable to human beings, provided that plenty of water is at hand. Most of the water used in the new irrigation enterprises comes from the river, but in southern California much is also supplied by Artesian wells. The irrigated land is very fertile.

Benefit of Exercise.

Next to bodily cleanliness, exercise may be reckened as the greatest aid to beauty. In fact, exercise is almost necessary to cleanliness, for it is a great incentive to perspiration, which is nature's way of throwing the impurities of the body to the surface of the skin, from whence they are then removed by the use of water. Open-air exercise should be taken every day, but according to strength. One should return home after walking, riding or cycling with a sense of being pleasantly fatigued, but without any feeling of exhaustion. Exercise should be taken regularly, and, if possible, dumb-bells should be used night and morning. The corset should not be worn while exercising with dumb-bells. Skipping is an excellent exercise for the figure, and it is one of which our grandmothers were fond. It is usual with children to throw the rope forward when skipping, but it is far better to throw it backward, for it expands the chest much better.

Patents in France.

In order that a patent may be obtained in France, the three following conditions are necessary: That the conditions are necessary: That the invention be absolutely new; that it possess an industrial character; that it be not contrary to public order or security, good morals, or the laws of the country. An invention is not considered new when, previous to the date of filing of the application, it has received sufficient publicity in France or abroad to render it easy of imitation. The patents are not guaranteed by the government, which delivers them at the risk and peril of the applicant: there may be noticed on thousands of patented inventions the let-ters "S. G. D. G.," meaning, "without the guaranty of the government." The cost of a French patent is 500 francs (\$96.50) for five years, 1,000 (\$193) for ten years, and 1,500 francs (\$289.50) for fifteen years.

She Defends Him. Mamma—I'm glad you didn't ac-cept Charley Litewate. He's a brain-

less fop.
She—Oh, I don't know, mamma. His opinion of me proves that he is not entirely lacking in judgment.—New