

# WOMAN and HER WORK.

Not much opportunity of displaying Easter finery this year, was there girls? Winter came back so suddenly, and fiercely that the very thought of an Easter bonnet with flowers and ribbons was enough to give one a cold in the head, and the velvet hat which had been our best all winter never looked more attractive, than it did on Easter Sunday. True, it was a lovely day, but too cold for spring garments, and in many parts of New Brunswick the snow lay deep upon the ground, and the landscape was more like Christmas than Easter.

transparent fabrics, are to take the place of our dearly loved serge, and military braids; puffed sleeves will disappear, and "flowing draperies" will be worn instead of flounces, and flaring skirts. I am sure I hope the fashion of wearing low necked dresses at the breakfast table and on the street, will not accompany the revival of old fashions because pneumonia is not only more prevalent now-a-days than it was in the days of the Restoration, but funerals are more expensive, and doctors bills higher. At the same time the careful student of the

or of a merely social nature—a pleasure instead of an ordeal to their hostesses; and now perhaps it may be in order to read in turn a short homily on the duties of the hostess to her visitors. In the first place, it is well to remember that the making of formal calls is not always an unmixed pleasure, since it is scarcely possible that anyone's visiting list can be made up entirely of agreeable and entertaining people. Neither is it possible for the most cheerful and sweet tempered person in the world to make a pleasure trip out of a long round of calls, when her circle of acquaintances includes people who keep either a savage dog, who sits on the doorstep and guards every approach to the family residence with a faithfulness as beautiful as it is inconvenient; a dog with an affectionate disposition and a habit of wiping his muddy feet on the visitor's best dress, or, worst of all, people who neglect to strew sand or ashes on their icy doorsteps in winter and then blame their visitors for clumsiness if they fall and sprain their ankles. Such trifles as these render the path of the "caller" anything but smooth, and as they are only a few of the discomforts attending a round of visits, perhaps it might be a good idea for some of us to put ourselves in the visitor's place for a little while and "see how we should like it ourselves."

One of the greatest trials which the pilgrim on the highway of social conventionalities has to encounter, is the discourteous and selfish habit some people have of keeping their visitors waiting an almost unlimited time, not only before they are admitted at all, but also in the drawing-room, when they have sent up their names, and have a right to expect a speedy audience.

Who does not cherish bitter memories of dreary moments spent on the doorsteps of their friends' exposed to the blazing sun of summer, and the icy blasts of winter, waiting for some response to their ring? I can feel the sensation of fretful impatience that used to possess me once more, as I think of that period of uncertainty and fatigue, when I stood at someone's door, after a long round of calls, and listened to the leisurely steps of the servant, as she responded to the perfectly audible tinkle of a bell from upstairs, and then came deliberately down stairs to open the door, and show me in, or receive my card. In fancy I could hear the colloquy between mistress and maid,—"Did you ring ma'am?" "Yes Jane, will you go to the door, if you please?" How my tired feet have ached, and how I did want to silently steal away, and let Jane be confronted by nothingness when she finally reached the door!

And which of us fails to recall the arid quarter of an hour in a darkened and often chilly drawing room waiting for the hostess to appear, and the feeling of indignation which possessed us as the moments went by, and still she came not? I am not exaggerating when I say that I have waited twenty minutes in the parlor of an intimate friend, hearing her voice meanwhile in cheerful conversation with someone else; and just as the last remnant of my patience

**OUT THEY GO AT \$3.00.**

36 Pairs of Ladies' Fine Kid Button Boots, Best French and American Makes. Formerly sold at \$6.00. We will close them out at **\$3.00 Per Pair.**

Note the sizes: 2 1/2, 3, 3 1/2.

## WATERBURY & RISING

**DRESSMAKERS, have you tried it? If not, why not?**

*Corticelli*

Good Twist Imparts a finish to a garment not to be attained by any other means. It has an evenness, strength and lustre peculiarly its own. Try it once and you will use no other.



**EVENING AND STREET GOWNS.**

The costume in the center is dark green armure wool, trimmed with black soutache wrought in fine patterns, and with an inset vest of white cloth embroidered in black and gold. The figure at the right is a tan tulle trimmed with brown velvet and velvet ribbon. The figure on the left shows an evening gown of pink mousseline de soie trimmed with rows of pink ribbon. Over the shoulders are straps of gold passementerie on pink ribbon.

But still Easter always brings out a wonderful display of spring fashions, especially in hats and bonnets, and the "openings" of the different millinery establishments have shown an unusual variety both in styles, and shapes. The tendency seems to be very decidedly towards the larger bonnet which droops more towards the ears than we have been accustomed to lately, and which shows an unpleasant inclination to develop into the cottage bonnet of olden times, which was at once so dowdy, and so trying, even to the most beautiful face. But still there is an endless variety and if one does not call for one style there are plenty of others to choose from. Immense wide spreading bows, which make the wearer look like an Alsatian peasant, form a prominent feature of spring millinery, while the French bonnets have wide strings which tie in a large stiff bow immediately under the chin. One of the prettiest, and most becoming shapes, is the English toque, which has no strings at all, and is trimmed with a wreath of flowers, and an erect bow which is placed either directly in front, or at the back, and sometimes at both back and front.

One popular little French shape has a close-fitting top piece of half circular shape which is really the bonnet proper, and is bordered with jet or iridescent beads sewed on very closely. At the back is another circular piece which stands up like an old fashioned "back comb," and is covered with small flowers in such a fashion that, it almost resembles a miniature peacock's tail fully spread out. Directly in front of this odd structure is a velvet bow, with a rhinestone buckle in the centre. Odd, as it seems, and indeed looks, when held in the hand, or gazed at in a milliner's window, the queer little bonnet is very becoming when worn on the right head.

Black, is seen on almost every hat or bonnet, this season either in jet trimming, feathers, velvet, or ribbon, even black violets and black mignonette being shown in conjunction with pink roses. The hats are perfect marvels; some of them being almost covered with feathers and plumes, and others are flower gardens in which the most wonderful blossoms run riot, and ribbons and laces abound in a profusion which is absolutely reckless.

The sailor hat is still seen with a broader brim than it had last year, and a good deal of trimming.

Of course there is the usual prophesy of a complete change in the styles of dress, which we expect now every spring, and the latest announcement made by the authorities in the world of fashion, is that the one and only Worth, has decided to do away with tailor-made dresses, and everything sensible and convenient, and go back to the fashions affected by Madame de Pompadour, and the belles of the court of Louis the XV. Lace, gauze, light colors, and

fashion magazines cannot discover any alarmingly marked change in the spring styles, the tailor made skirt, with its trim coat, also tailor made, and the plain double breasted vest, or soft silk blouse, still seems to hold its own in spite of all predictions to the contrary, and none of the best dressed women consider their wardrobes complete without such a costume. The coat may be either long, and full skirted, with small trim rolling collar and very wide revers; or it may be short and basque-like, with skirt so full that they



**ELEGANT SPRING GOWNS.**

The gown on the right is of pale heliotropes bengaline, bordered by broadened trimming. It has a draped double skirt and Worth yoke and collar. The center dress is of chocolate cloth with wide collar and bertha of white cloth. The same trim the waist and skirt. The gown on the left is of stone gray camel's hair, trimmed with narrow black velvet ribbon.

ripple below the waist, and very broad double revers. Such coats do not button at all, but open over a double breasted waistcoat of white and cream colored cloth, cut low enough to show a white linen shirt front and collar, with a four-in-hand tie. They are trimmed either with fancy braid, or rows of stitching.

Not very long ago I ventured to offer my readers a few suggestions on the subject of making calls—what! of ceremony!

had disappeared, and I had risen to slip quietly out, my friend has tripped into the room smiling sweetly, and making ample amends for the delay by saying—"I know you wouldn't mind waiting a minute dear, and you know mama was just helping me to cut out a cloak for Baby, so I could not very well come before."

Now I don't suppose it crossed my friend's mind for one moment, that she had been either rude, or inconsiderate, and when I rose to go, after five minutes

of rather constrained conversation, she looked distinctly surprised and hurt, never considering, I am quite sure, that almost the entire time I had to spend with her, had been wasted in solitary confinement in the parlor. I am not speaking from my own experience alone, but from that of many of my friends, some of whom have asked me to make it the subject of an article in my department, and see if some good result might not follow.

Now, my friends, let us examine ourselves carefully and avoid this error in the

of a stranger or a formal acquaintance, a message through the maid that "Mrs. Blank is very much engaged and begs to be excused" will absolve her from all inconvenience, and set the visitor free to continue her round of calls without wasting a moment of her time. And if an intimate friend should arrive at a moment when the mistress of the house is engaged in the nursery, the pantry or the sewing room, it is equally easy and much more hospitable to tell the maid to "ask Miss if she would mind coming upstairs." In these busy,



**NEW MOURNING COSTUMES.**

The figure on the right shows a home mourning gown of silk warp bengaline and courtly crepe, with a narrow line of jet passementerie down the front. That on the left is of endora cloth and courtly crepe, with the under skirt crepe and the upper one endora. The sleeves and waist draperies are of crepe.

future," as the clergymen say. I am quite aware that in a place where the custom prevails of each lady having a reception day on which her friends are certain of finding her at home, such annoyance is out of the question, but this custom is not by any means universal, many conservative people preferring to be at home at all times to their acquaintances, rather than confine them to one day in the week, and in such cases visitors must take their chance in more ways than one. Therefore, I think that if the hostess applied the golden rule of doing as she would be done by, the making of formal calls would not be dreaded so much as it undoubtedly is now.

A visit is always a compliment paid to the person receiving it, and surely there could scarcely be a more ungracious return for such a courtesy than to make the visitor wait like a servant until it suits the convenience of the hostess to see her.

Of course there are times when a visit even from a friend is inconvenient, but in that case there is always a choice of at

least two remedies. Should the visitor be rushing days of the end of the nineteenth century, time is precious to nearly everyone; and we have no more right to waste our neighbor's valuable time than we have to steal her money.

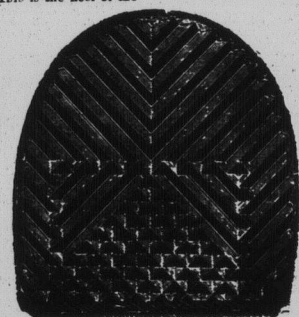
We are fairly considerate of strangers, because we still have their good opinion to gain but when it comes to old friends—"Oh I knew you would not mind dear! Of course if it had been a stranger I would have hurried, but you are like one of the family, and I make you perfectly at home." And I once heard a witty old gentleman say, that when your friends once took to making you quite at home, it was high time to stop going to their house.

ASTRA.

The Delineator for April with its pages full of the newest and neatest things in spring fashions is at hand. Perhaps at this season more than any other this is valuable in the household. Sold at the usual places at 15 cents per copy. Subscription \$1. per year.

## DO You Recognize It?

This is the heel of the



## GRANBY RUBBER.

Look for this pattern on the heel when you buy a Rubber to Overcome. It guarantees a perfect article.

**Granby Rubbers Wear Like Iron.**

Ask your dealer for them.

*Reinforced Hip*



## UNBREAKABLE

**OVER THE HIP. PRICE \$1.50.**

## MOTHERS!

WHEN YOUR CHILD SUFFERS and cries with pain

**DO NOT** Dose it with Injurious syrups or Narcotics. It may be troubled with worms; and wants

## DAWSON'S CHOCOLATE CREAMS.

**The Great Worm Remedy.**

Agreeable to Taste. Pure in Effect. Purely Vegetable in Composition.

**REQUIRES NO AFTER MEDICINE.**

Sold by all Druggists, 25c. a Box.

**Dawson Medicine Co., MONTREAL.**