

EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS

something disconcerting about those eyes, even from that distance. When I came near her I discovered that this was not due to their color, which was indescribable, or really to the eyes themselves, but to a little brown mole which grew at the outer corner of her left eyebrow and gave a curious quirk to her expression, as if she were ever so slightly amused all the time. It was a fearfully contagious suggestion.

Her complexion was naturally white, but exposure to the weather had colored it a pale gold, which blended into the fine hairs on her forehead in a fascinating manner. Beautiful? Well, dear Mrs. DeWynt never thought so; but for once we were not altogether of the same mind. No one could deny that it was a striking face, at any rate.

But her gown! I shudder to remember it! Could such an atrocity indeed be fitly so described! For here, into the midst of a company of women who knew how and did accordingly, was introduced that which I can only feebly cata-