

u look well in all,' she said.

lon't want to look merely ' said Leola, pacing up per white hands restlessly ch other, and her long hair, her waist. 'Anybody can dressed,' or where is the wer of Worth and his tribe ailors? 1 want to looktell me Lam -beautiful ughed a wild, cold laugh. d and annoyed Mary. nly speak the truth, miss," naturally. 'Take anyone iss, and you'll be beauti-

as one dress, a magnificent -I think that is what Moncalls his greatest produca dark, rich, crimson satblack in its depth of color : ifully trimmed with a priceoloured old lace. most staring combination uld be conceived. On a ort or dumpy woman, it been simply unendurable. never worn it, being repellagnificance, but to-night

ear that

as too mild a word for it. n Mary had dressed her e stood before the cheval from vanity as she was, success.

the diamond band and d Leola rapidly slipped et, 'You look-I can't look like !' exclaimed tic girl, in despair. * And ss! I never, never thought looked so beautiful !?

y appointment to Majesty the King you to Eat and eeds you. at home, at the