

SUNSHINE-SHADDER

tal excursions had been made from the shabby to the genteel he finally labored into the immaculate blacks.

This portion of his toilet completed, his highly polished shoe was brought into requisition, and with the aid of a boot-jack the most laborious of all tasks was at an end.

The completion brought forth a series of unintelligible exclamations and yawns as he limped from the chair and approached the bureau. Steadying himself with difficulty before it, he cautiously tilted forward the small cracked mirror that stood in dilapidated dignity upon it. He appeared quite unfamiliar with the adjustment of it, but after several attempts had been made to focus the dusty reflector he at length succeeded and uttering a few inarticulate symptoms of annoyance leaned forward and peered quite suspiciously at the morning's "make-up" of the "made-over."

His efforts had not been in vain. The wayward locks of silver grey which had been brushed, combed and oiled lay passively on either side of the unfamiliar part. The bushy tufted eyebrows had received their pat so effectively that every hair reposed in partial submission. The clean-shaven face, ruddier than usual, glistened from recent immersion and subjection to lather and razor, requisites of toilet which were still visible in front of a badly damaged glass on the window-sill.

Such was the view that met the keen grey eyes which travelled at first grudgingly and then approvingly from the "done-over" crown to the laundered