By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE,

Author of "The Chase of the Gladstone Bag." "Don Quixote." "Milady of the Mercenaries." "The Private War." "Terence O'Rourke."
"The Green Lamp," etc.

Copyright The Frank A. Munsey Company

Peter Cadogan with his servant, Terry Creagh, aboard the schooner Colleen, are making for New Orleans to pick up Lomax prior to a cruise in the Caribbean Sea. Cadogan sees, haif a mile astern, a dory, to which they row, and find Jane Todd, unconscious from exposure. Upon her resuscitation Cadogan explains that he heard cries for help. She replies that she did not call.

lighthouse on which is tended by Jane's father. They run thru a gale, during which Jane rescues both men and sails the schooner safely into the harbor, where they are met by Willing, the assistant At the other end of the island mysterious lights in a deserted and, according to Willing, haunted house arouse Cadogan's curiosity, and he makes a midnight excursion there. From a sign he learns that Francois Lestrange, a New Orleans lawyer, is the real estate agent. He is knocked down by an uncanny creature, and does not come to his

They sail for Cedar Island, the

full sense until he finds himself, the next morning, on board the Colleen, in a bayou of the Delta, the Colleen's cable having been mys-teriously cut in the night. Reaching New Orleans Cadogan, yielding to a temporary impulse and with his head full of buried treasure, buys A suspicious character named Cochrane bids against him, but, the assistance of Lestrange, Cado-

Continued From Last Sunday

"Three thousand!" Cochrane's voice. "And lone hundred!" nodded Cadogan, calmly. "Five thousand," Cochrane ca

back, briskly. "Fifty-one hundred!" Cadogan stuck

to his guns. There fell a little hush, while a se-cond time Cochrane turned in his chair to survey the rash young man who dared contend against him. Then, while the auctioneer hung in stupe-faction, blowing for breath like a fish out of water-

"I bid ten thousand dollars," announced Cochrane, deliberately.
Cadogan flushed and felt his cheeks burn. A little lump rose in his throat, and when he choked it down his mouth felt dry and hot.

Ten thousand dollars. Going, go-

thing for Canada.

icise her as such.

high priced lecturer.

appointed audience. We hardly expect an old woman to

take the part of Juliet and yet Elian Terry did take this part and once sue

became the interpreter with Shaku-

pere's lines to utter she was the per

sonification of the part she played.

not blame people for their limitations

and are quite willing that Erren Terry

get all praise for doing such remark-

able work, we can however blame her

advertisements for misrepresentation.

Ellen Terry is not a lecturer.

her soul-stirring agony. We do

glare. The auctioneer moistened his cross the room. lips before speaking directly to the one bidder whom he knew personally. of his pose, small Hethrington had apparently lost all inpalm of his other palm of his other cross the room.

"Mr. Cochrane, this gentleman bids fifteen thousand dollars."

"And I top it by five thousand."

Cochrane settled back with an air that assumed a final settlement of the

"Twenty thousand dollars for the

"Twenty-five!" the words came automatically from Cadogan's mouth.
"Thirty thousand!" Cochrane's disassionate accents cut thru his ab-

bare acres of ground were at stake!
And yet—dared he go higher? Lomax
would stand by him. of course. The
reasons for and against arrayed them-

reasons for and against arrayed themselves in opposing ranks in Cadogan's mind. He hesitated and hung irresolute. Should he or should he not?

Cochrane signed impatiently to the auctioneer. And as he did so Cadogan retorted.

"Too late. After banking hours." Cochrane sneered. "Barl, this man's community to the room without being aware of the fact. was arrested by a familiar face—a golden-yellow mask of kindly mien. In which two coal-black eyes gleamed and smiled with approval and amusement.

ment.

It was Lestrange. How long he had been there. Cadogan had no means of knowing, but until that second he had not ever surmised the attorney's presence. Their eyes met in the breathless pause that preceded the auctioneer's next words, and the little Creole attorney nodded ever so slightly, as the Cadogan had sought his counsel and he hade him go ahead without and he bade him go ahead without was the same Lestrange who

"Thirty-five thousand dollars!" cried Cadogan. Cochrane seemed a little over-

whelmed but he recovered before the auctioneer could take up Cadogan's

man on the rostrum. "as you probably understand, I am not bidding for myself. My principal mentioned thirty thousand as an outside price. But I've no doubt if you'll grant me 10 min-Instantly Cadogan was on his feet

ousand dollars. Going, goousand dollars. Going, gothousand!" cried Cadogan,
thousand!" cried Cadogan,
y.

That is not permissible, and I won't stand for it," he announced, with determination. "If Mr. Cochrane desires to bid higher on his own behalf, he has that privilege. Otherwise I dehas that privilege. Otherwise I dehas that privilege. Otherwise I de-In the back of the room a man gig-gled nervously, and another swore from the same cause. Cochrane con-"And right you are, whoever you

nued to eye Cadogan with a deathly are," Hethrington approved from a-

"That's it!". Cochrane, surprised ou one bidder whom he knew personally of his pose, smacked his fist into the palm of his other hand. "Who is he? Hethrington had apparently lost all interest in the game beyond that of an onlooker. How d'you know, Earl, that he can make good? You know me, you know

"Where did you get it, Cochrane?" ocked a voice from the throng of

The man whirled round in a passion.
"Who said that? I'll"—He pulled inself together with a visible effort.
"Thirty-five thousand dollars!" shouted Cadogan to the astounded auction-

"I'm afraid you don't understand-penhaps," the man replied, pitching his voice to carry to Cadogan's eare above the din. "The rules require that 20 per cent. of the purchace price be deposited in cash to bind the deal. Are you prepared".

"I'll pay the whole amount by check on the City Bank of New Orleans," Cadogan retorted.

If that did not serve, he was done but his blood was not and his judgment clouded for the nonce.

"Have you the 20 per cent. of thirty thousand to deposit?"

'My checks are known to be good, sir! Earl, so on with the sale. Thirty thousand"-"Going to Mr. Cochrane at"-

The hammer was poised perilously. "One moment!" A new voice anounced the interject

tion of a new personality into the orisis of the affair. The auctioneer paused with hammer on the point of des-"The law provides," continued the

"The law provides," continued the clear, metallic voice, with its fascinating Creole accent, and Cadogan jumped as he recognized Lestrange as the speaker, "that 20 per centum of the purchase price be deposited in cash. That is right, Mr. Earl?" room, roaring with rage. "Shut up and sit down, you old fossil," he storm-

ed at Lestrange, singling him out with

of Lestrange. "This gentleman, Mr. Cadogan," pur-

sued the attorney, "is known to me. I will vouch for him."

"It won't do!" shricked Cochrane.

"That won't go!"

But with the echo of the bollow

"And, furthermore"—the delicate yellow porcelain hand pleaded for a hearing—'I happen to have with me a certified check for ten thousand dollars." As he spoke Lestrange drew a wallet from his inner breast pocket and from the wallet a slip of paper. "I will deposit this to Mr. Cadogan's credit with you, Mr. Earl, and take his check in exchange. A certified check is as good as cash. I believe."
"Certainly, Mr. Lestrange, That ar-

"Certainly, Mr. Lestrange. That ar-

a bow for Cadogan.

"Then the matter is settled, I believe." he said, with twitching lips.

"Thank you," stammered Cadogan.
Cochrane, silenced, stood for an instant in a tremor of black passion; then, with a gesture of surrender, he

then, with a gesture of surrender, he swung about for the door. As he passed Cadogan he haited stiffly and looked the young man over from head to

heel.

"Eh, Mr. Cadogan. I believe?" he snaried, vainly attempting to dow the young man with his lightless and hateful eyes. "I shall know you again." Cadogan smiled and deliberately revolved upon his heel, to permit the man's scrutiny to be complete. When he faced about again Cochrane was gone and Fari's voice was announcing the conclusion of the deal.

"Are there any more bide? Going at thirty-five thousand dollars! Going!

The hammer fell.

The hammer fell.
"The Cedar Island estate is sold to
Mr. Cadogan for thirty-five thousand

CHAPTER VIII. "Cadogan's Folly."

The island had been the last plece of property on the auctioneer's dock-et; its sale terminated the business of the afternoon. Yet the audience lin-gered in a body, discussing the episode of which it had just been a witness, and a hum of rumor, bandied from mouth to mouth, filled the room with a sound like the buzzing of a swarm of

rostrum, indorsing his certified check to Earl's order. Cadogan stood aside trying not to look conscious, trying hard not to betray the vexation in his heart. For he was little pleased with

the outcome.

Once started in the path of folly, his excitement in the bidding, his joy in battle, and the pleasure he felt in triumphing under the opposition had triumphing under the opposition had carried him along. For the time, nothing had seemed more plausible than that there was really treasure buried on Cedar Island, and that he was out-

said, battling with these regrets, and presently a man crossed the room to his side. He looked up with a frown to see that it was Hetherington, evidently intending to address him.

"Yes"-wondering what was coming next-"as many as you please." "I fanted to ask a question which may seem like an impertinence. If it does, don't answer it."

Hethrington paused. Cadogan nodd-

"Why were you so hot to get that is-land? Of course, you must know that its actual value isn't one-tenth"—

things unpleasant for him."
"Was that your sole reason?"
Upon my word—absolutely."
The accent of honesty in his tone rang true. Cadogan no longer doubted, and he drew a face long with disappointment and did not trouble to dis-

blow dealt by Earl's gavel on the table came reaction. The fever cooled in his veins and his judgment cleared; of a sudden he understood that he had just pledged himself irrevocably to the pur-chase of a few worthless acres of sand and forest, ornamented with an abandoned and probably dilapidated and uninhabitable mansion, at the price of seven-eights of his fortune.

It was true that Lomax would stand by him; true that his business was in a flourishing state and that his income did not necessarily diminish in proportion with the inroad made upon his capital; true, also, that he was young and strong and of good-will toward his work—able to make more money. But from these considerations he derived little comfort. When all was said and done, the fact remained that he had played the fool. And the knowledge of that is the bitterest oup that youth can drink.

He stood to one side, as

"Mr. Cadogan," said the business man, "may I have a word with you?"

"If it comes to that, Mr. Hethrington, why were you so interested in the beginning?"
"Oh. I?" The man laughed. "To be

frank with you, I only wanted to nag Cochrane. The fellow's a scamp, and we've an unsettled score between us. I seldom miss an opportunity to make things unpleasant for him."

"It is." agreed Cadogan, dryly.

The fact that Cochrane, representing syndicate that was willing to spend 30,000 to acquire title to Cedar Island, and made so stiff a fight for it re-

"I think," said he, in the face Hethrington's persistence, "that if you fathom the purpose of Mr. Cochrane you will know mine, Mr. Hethrington.

The man stared, smiled and offered a

"Quite right you are," he agreed.
"It's none of my business, as I said at the start off. If there's a profit in it, I'm glad you're to have it instead of Cochrane. Goodbye, and good luck

"Now, Mr. Cadogan, sir, if you'll just sigh here, and here, and here," he said, cheerfully, indicating the spaces with

Cadegan nodded glumly, and sat down and affixed his signature. Then, drawing blank checks from his pocket, he proceeded to fill one out to the order of Dominique Francois Lestrange for \$10,000 and another for \$25,000 to the

"These will be cashed without question," he commented, carelessly, "If they are presented the first thing to-norrow morning. Any further details may be transacted with Mr. Lestrange, if he will honor me by acting in my behalf during my absence."

Lestrange bobbed and beamed; he would be charmed. And so the matter was settled. Cadogan and Lestrange left the rooms in company, and on the way had the pleasure of hearing the younger man pictured in unflattering his than I. but even I, m'sleu', I alk terms by a dispassionate curbstone you to believe, went to this sale to-

"Some dod blame' fool from the north got whipsawed in Lord & Earl's to the tune of \$35,000 for some Gaw:f-forsaken blan' or other down the "Whipsawed!" quoted

thoughtfully, when they had proceeded a few paces beyond the sound of the "Whipsawed!" "M'sleu' does not think so, truly?" Lestrange, trotting by his side, lifted his keen black eyes to Cadogan's swift.

"I'm jiggered if I know what I think," replied Cadogan, with an uncasy laugh. 'Look here, Mr. Lestrange seemed suddenly to grasp trange, what do you mean by advising the possibility that Cadogan was not entering into the spirit of his own

old lips with appreciation. m'sieu' was very generous." "What! You mean I paid too much" "What else? Did you not know that? he island is not worth \$35,000."

Cadogan stopped short. "And you led me on to it! You-you aided and abetted-you lent me \$10,-

Words failed him. He gasped, breath.

Lestrange tugged gently at his sleeve, "M'steu', people are looking." Yie'ding to persuasion, Cadogan again fell into step by the attorney's side. But his bewilderment and his resent.

ment grew by leaps and bounds. "What makes you think there was Lestrange peeped up at him like some

weirdly intelligent bird, and (maintain, ing the illusion) chirped his reply: "M'sieu' told me that he had been to Cedar Island." "Well, what of that?"

"He had been there, he had seen what

Cadogan merely stared, struggling for tion. For the time being tongue and brain alike refused their effices. strange, on the other hand, seemed pe-culiarly pleased. He rolled his thoughts his tongue as if they

"M'sieu' doubtless can afford to hum

"What would you? We all have our

you to believe, went to this sale to-day prepared to pay as much as \$10,-"You-you mean you were got "I had no opportunity. M'sieu' took

the affair out my hands. "I wish to heaven I hadn't! But you say the island's not worth \$3500, yet you yourself were prepared to invest

just as yours was a young man's.
And Lestrange chuckled.

Continued Next Sunday.

Under the Pines

What Wemen are Doing for the Ad vancement of Civilization - Suffrage

BY FLORA Mac D. DENISON.



Canada is entitled to six delegates to the suffrage cause. and six alternates at the International be Mrs. Pankhurst's sister seems almost too hard. The Pankhurst family Suffrage Alliance to be held in Stockhas been on the altar for many months. How much longer will England holm next summer. Our national president and Montreal's president and this great woman to give her splendid ability to stremuous fighting. vice-president have decided to go. We factor she would be doing constructive do hope that the full complement may social work in any community. What go from Canada for if we can make a a capable and just chief justice she would make or of what benefit would good snowing and authorize our delebe as a judge in a juvenile court. gates to invite the International to Well, to her will be given the credit meet in Toronto in 1913 it will be a big

of bringing this great movement to a climax in England and giving an impe-The International Council meeting here has been the means of numbers tus to it all the world over. coming to Canada and the most desirable people we can greet are the hardy Here is a bit of personal history that has just been told me: The president of a large manufacturing establishment Norsemen. There are no more desirabre peopre in the world to know than received twenty-five thousand dollars the women of Sweden and the fact that they are preparing most elaborate ena year and in return gave some time tertainment for une International deleand thought to make large profits on gates should be an incentive for any the money invested in the business. one contemplating a tour and with a standing as a suffrage sympathizer to

He secured a right-hand man to whom he paid five thousand dollars, icin the delegation, for as an ordinary who in turn secured the services of vantage of national and civic hospi- ten men who received fifteeen hundred dollars each. These men were in realtality that will be accorded to the delety the ones who managed the business ates.

The latest word from International and probably earned the money they Headquarters gives this advice to na-Each of these men looked after from

tional boades which they in turn will recommend to local bodies: "Not to 100 to 50 employes. The employes consisted of old women, young women, advocate any electoral system with or without new or old quantications for young men, boys and girls. bright, clever young men electors, but simply to remain nonwomen receive as prop ganda for Votes for Wolfen, take others bright and active but less foring care that women's claims be not neglected by positicians." partizan and non-sectarian and put and paid if they got from one to two dat-Ellen Terry undoubtedly was a great

actress. Elien Terry is undoubtedly a great actress. But Ellen Terry's most enthusiastic devotees cannot can Mr. President was sitting in his orfice chair thinking very hard. The business was paying but it must pay her a lecturer and as it was in that roll ist have larger premises, came to Toronto it is within the A rival more manufacturing space. province of those who heard her to critconcern had put up extra buildings, he must do the same. pose to accomplish a resu't. The extra money must come out of the bus:
less somewhere come out of the bus:
less somewhere come out of the bus:-To lamely follow a manuscript is such a poor apology in these days when

scores of women can take the platform ness, somewhere, somehow. The five and do magnificent work, and, is hardly what an audience expects from a ousand dollar man was sent for and consulted and given the amount ne-Advance notices said that "Time had cessary to be raised over and above stood still for Ellen Terry," but 'time the present profits.
Our five thousand dollar man conhas left all the marks that it usually leaves and this fact drew a sympathetic listening from an otherwise drs-

out the larger profits. Cheaper can- another stroke, but to go down to the vas on certain lines, a few less button valley of poor prose is too rude a shock holes on others helped some, but the for his admirers to stand. But perhaps main profits must come out of the em- it only goes to prove that inspiration The ten-dollar hands could not be ed on to turn out so much copy as per The young poetic lover came before us

touched, for they could get work else-where, so the cutting began with ah getting less than six dollars. Many a girl getting four dollars and the recent convention of governors struggling to assist her mother found held at Louisville declare they are still more of a struggle when she got ready to advocate woman's suffage, only three and a half. Many an old President Bragga of New Portugal is woman sewing far into the night on in favor of it and the Mavor of Rome no straining at any time. If necessary, heap work sighed still more heavily has expressed the hope that women in At last a martyr has been sacrificed when she found her paltry dollar and Italy will be given municipal suffrage. is in a cavity formed by bones, tissues

torn boots and ragged clothes weeks longer because of the fifteen or twenty-five cents less in their en-

a business man, shrewd and sharp and clever and he got his buildings enlarged and was able to out-rival his rival. His thinking had materialized. But others were thinking, not so consciously perhaps not with an object. sciously perhaps, not with an object in view, nevertheless powerfully think-

ing their dissatisfied thoughts.
On Sunday Mr. President walked up
the aisle of the church: the church
that he had helped to build; the church whose prominent pew was his own, and, as he seated himself on the luxurious cushions and leaned forward on his gold-headed cane, mechanically whispering "Our Father—— Thy will be done on earth," a wave passed over him and he raised his head uneasily -no-he was not happy; even the putting a hundred-dollar bill on the collection plate did not seem to ease the

unsatisfied look. And why? He had accomplished his ends; his suggestions had been carried out to the letter; the profits had been increased. What then was disturbing our twenty-five-thousand-dollar president? Perhaps it was the old woman's lengthened sigh and the young girl's stifling sob. Who can say it was not?

ed as saying at a suffrage meeting, held last week: "If women are weak it is the result of artificial rather than natural conditions. The peasant woman inured to hard labor is physically su-perior to her more highly civilized sister, and performs her natural func-tions with greater ease. It is not rational work but aimless excitement that is the true enemy of health, and committee at Albany the possible evil effect of the ballot on women, she might better have proposed an antibridge or an anti-tea association. I have supported myself for ten years. and I never yet found a day's work as fatigueing as a reception."

Beatrice Forbes-Robertson is report-

Have you read Robert W. Service's novel. "The Trail of Ninety-Eight"? Of course this book will be a good self-Any one having read Service's wonderful poems will want to read the book, but once they read it they will want to forget that he wrote it. When want to forget that he wrote it. a man has classics to his credit, it is a pity for him to drop to por me o-drama and dime-novel climaxes. Still I suppose it is impossible for any one

It's the forests where silence has tease: It's the beauty that thrills me with It's the stillness that fills me with

Our five thousand dollar man consulted separately and alone our fifteen hundred dollar friends. These began the time, and he shou'd remain on the with note boks and pencils to figure Mount of Helicon if he never wrote is intermittent and cannot be depend-Five out of six of the governors at

seventy-five cents cut down to a dol- The Bishop of Lincoln is at the head ar and a half.

Many of the girls and boys wore the Suffrage in England. Yes, there is talk orn boots and ragged clothes a few of a men's leasure for whomen's of a men's league for woman's suf-frage here in Toronto, but what would be still more effective would be for the men and women to work together. We have hundreds of men pledged to suf-frage, if they would only help us with their presence or money, we could do so much more to hurry things along.

Toronto Suffrage Association, with the co-operation of other clubs, have decided to bring Sylvia Pank-hurst to Toronto.

This engagement should have the

This engagement should have the hearty support of every suffragist, since the woman's movement owes so much to the whole Pankhurst family.

Advantages of Simple Life and fat, it has membranes and muscles. The fat is said to be all important as it protects it. The eyelid is elastic and has delicate tissues and muscles; there

Much has been said about the simple

life to recommend it. A simple life is beautiful. The constant vexations, vanities, jealousies, in every society, in the upper, middle or lower classes, all act upon the character, and as we grow older more and more injuriously. The face reflects it all until even the very features change. The woman who allows herself to speak badly of others, who thru envy or any other reason tries to injure another, loses each time she does so some soft-

ness and youthful contour.
Change is one of the laws of nature taking out other grease stains, is the not we change for better, not worse? form, alcohol and cologne. A halfThere are in our midst intelligent men pint of deodonized benzine, a half a following mixture of benzine, chloroand women; from and thru them let us find the way to be healthy and good, and we will also be beautiful. Plain, wholesome food, exercises that will not produce great hard muscles, but will keep our bodies lithe and active, soft and rounded; a sensible treatment for our faces and bodies. No make-up has ever been known to hide lines drawn by ill-health, and certainly no make-up can hide the hard lines on the brow and corners of the mouth. If the lines are there let us get rid of them by produce great hard muscles, but will are there let us get rid of them by cultivating a cheerful, kindly nature and with ordinary care we can keep

and with ordinary care we can keep them at bay forever.

Every morning from 10 to to 15 minutes should be spent at physical exercises. Every afternoon walking, riding, golf or tennis in moderation. For those who have to work, 15 minutes every day in exercises, and, if possible, a walk every evening. Dancing also in moderation is good. Regular meals—slow mastication—neither meat or all vegetables, a little of both.

The oil-producing or sebaceous glands are in all parts of the skin, with the exception of the soles and palms, and are especially abundant in the face. They secrete a greasy substance for the purpose of lubricating the skin and keeping it soft and pliable. The oil glands prevent injurious friction, and

glands prevent injurious friction, and the oily secretions protect the body and skin. When this oil is exhausted the lines will truly begin.
Soap frequently is not good for the

face, for alkali tends to irritate and silica, so often used, is also very bad. For the body, soap is necessary and only the best should be used. The study of the eyes is most in-teresting and we all value the youthful appearance and beauty of this feature. To keep this beauty and youth, care must be taken. No reading in bed;

Continued from Preceding Page.

figure enfolded in a transparent with the head thrown back-Then there is a pure creation of line to give a sense of ascension. It is related to the motive like a gothic arch meeting at a point. The more material part gets softer and softer until it almost disappears in softness and tenderness. "Rhapsody" will be extinguished in this year's salon.

In the statue of "Sorrow" a woman in despair is looking at the difficulties about her, and sees no way out. She is like a beast at bay. To appreciate the work one must take into

is no fat in the lids, but the muscles

have to be kept alive and the nerves stimulated, hence the necessity for gentle manipulation of the lids.

WAYS OF REMOVING STAINS

A preparation which has repeatedly

been found successful in cleaning coat

collars that have become soiled, and

consideration not merely physical suf- cliff. A merimald lies dreaming at fering, but the laws of the mind. All his feet. The whole is an artist's the forces of life bear down heavily upon the poor woman. The expres-Of the "Hunchback" spectators

Weird Masterpieces of a Young American Sculptor

have only one thought—merely that he is a hunchback. No one bows down looks up and observes all. The alone feeling has given him a contempt for the world. His b rooding forehead bespeaks calm resignation. "The bespeaks calm resignation. "The Hunchback" is in the Thiel Gallery,

Conventional conceptions have little place in Edstrom's art. In his "Prometheus" the name only is borrowed. The Titan rises out of the

When washing black silk or other

Turpentine can be used to take grease stains out of black silk, if blotting paper is placed under it to keep the liquid from spreading, and thus leaving a ring.

Grease stains on any material can

reshening at up.

flight of imagination. His "Callban" is equally original This demon became pitiable. ward the light.

The battle of idealism against an pression in the symbolical composition of "Two Clouds" and "The Cliff." The monious spheres.

clouds are full of dreamy motion. They show the outlines of two lovers in airy flight toward distant yet harpersonal power. It is the self-confident Ego's victorious progress toward sea and becomes one with the lonely his goal. dram of chloroform, the same amount more, when a piece of blotting paper of alcohol and a little good cologne should be laid over it and a not iron mixed and applied with a piece of silk applied. The blotting paper absorbs will remove these stains.

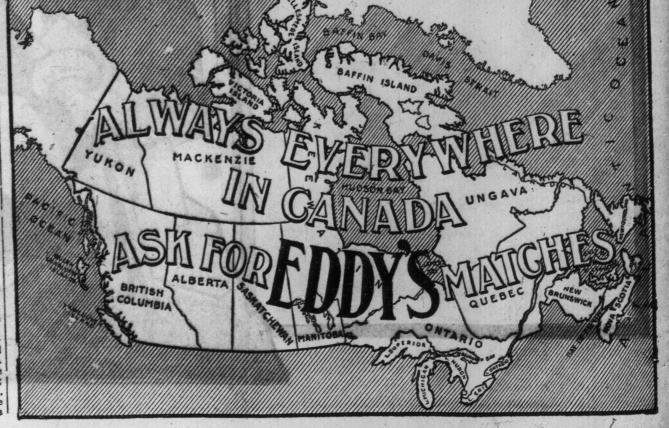
the grease which the chalk has dre out to the surface of the material.

black goods, a tablespoonful of this the stain is slight, one application will preparation added to each gallon of prove sufficient, but should it not be, water used will prove effectual in the treatment may be repeated several Fast-colored woolens stained with fats can be washed with ivory soap inlukewarm water. Acid stains can be thus leaving a ring.

Grease stains on any material can generally be removed by repeated applications of French chalk, in condunction with a hot fron and a blotting pad.

The powdered chalk should be placed on the spot and the garment then carefully laid aside for a dozen hours or obtained.

EDDY'S MATCHES



Bewit

Cos

By Lady had a little the most m that we ha ect for son ar is not or ance of the

also a much se than, pe the tollette. charm ich I am s ph, brings band of ern e and, inde urer of this ther provid ne scarf or way, whi d investme equally adr time and e

The further

ck is also r

this lovely

prived of n

ad pictured

ce of so

present vere simpl hat doubly et against he brim at of tailless e nuded additio ly as a bor of brown an black, its rought int

ost effectiv

ine, while

ghtens in

round the ose agains at so that my other nade up for Still sim r travelli whose elt is shar ft crown white sa rown, beir ne side in of these ses for ext few m Many n

> olack satin upstanding trich feath in black ver lace. a finishing bewitching ful wearer and closely velvet with lace, and ment an e bouquet of haded and Next, 1 ome rath

ing dress wearing ! magine, tle cut jet at first h neck and though so ibly, there de chine. This

waist line you may most sup kind, tho here the j massed troduced.

elaborate fringe of onto the