THE LOUP CITY NORTHWESTERN. LOUP CITY. NEBRASKA.

THE LOUR PITY MAN

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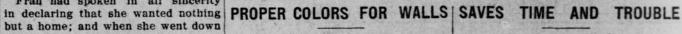
JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O · IRWIN · MYERS

Dainty Designs for the Young "Smart Set" of Paris Society



Two fashionable members of the younger Parisian "Smart Set" wear ing elegant lingerie and lace dresses with ribbon bows and parasols to



If we redecorate in a thorough way It is sometimes a difficult matter our first puzzle is the choice of a col- to keep centerpleces from becoming

Hard to Make, and Is Especial-

ly Valuable.

ers and a delicate color.

rt time to make

SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while tak-ing leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Rob-ert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home ert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private Becretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gergory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her **arms**.

CHAPTER VII.-Continued.

In the meantime old Mrs. Jefferson had been looking on with absorbed attention, desperately seeking to triumph over her enemy, a deaf demon that for years had taken possession of her. Now, with an impatient hand, Mrs. Jefferson responded eagerly, she bent her wheel-chair to her daughter's side and proffered her ear trum-

"Mother," Mrs. Gregory called "This is Fran Derry, the daughter of if you say so!" Mr. Gregory's dear friend, one he used to know in New York, many years before he came to Littleburg. Fran is an orphan, and needs a home. We have asked her to live with us."

Mrs. Jefferson did not always hear aever in doubt. "And what I'd like found himself forced into definite opasking her to give us."

Grace Noir came forward with quiet resolution. "Let me speak to your mother," she said to Mrs. Gregory. Mrs. Gregory handed her the tube.

somewhat surprised, since Grace made it a point of conscience seldom to talk to the old lady. When Grace Noir disapproved of any one, she did not said, looking into her face with loving think it right to conceal that fact. eyes. Since Mrs. Jefferson absolutely re-

as an example to others-Grace disap- try to do my duty, as I see it." proved most heartily. Mrs. Jefferson held her head to the trumpet shrinkingly, as if afraid of zetting her ear tickled. Grace spoke quietly, but distinctly, as she indicated Fran-"You know now hard it is to get a good servant in Littleburg." Then she returned the

son, shooting a dissatisfied glance at

too, but he didn't enjoy anything ex-Fran from under bushy brows. Fran laughed outright. "I'm going to like you, all right," she declared. he was reading about it. Mother said best man she had ever known, could You are so human."

It is exceedingly difficult to maintain satisfaction in silent martyrdom. you say that your parents eloped?" Grace was obliged to speak, lest any one think that she acquiesced in evil. "They didn't run far," Fran explained; "they were married in the "Is it customary for little girls to roam county, not far from Springfield-" the streets at night, wandering about "I thought you said," Grace interthe world alone, adopting homes ac-

cording to their whims?" rupted, "that they were in New York." "Did you?" said Fran politely. "So "I really don't think it is customary," Fran replied politely, "but I'm not a customary girl." At that moried to Josephine Derry. I don't know ment she caught the old lady's eye. It was sparkling with eloquent satisfac- what happened then, as he didn't come tion; Mrs. Jefferson supposed terms

laughed, grabbed the ear-trumpet and Uncle Ephraim drove mother out of woman, and take care of her? Huh? called, "Hello. How are you?" his house with her tiny baby-that's What was holding him?" When an unknown voice entered the me-and I grew to be-as old as you the rest reached the yearning ear.

money?"

"And will you wheel me around the garden at least twice a day?" "But I do not see-saw," retorted the old lady with spirit.

as much spirit as if her hearing were here as a-as an equal." As he rience." "So I'd suppose," said Grace Noir

> atoning for the past. "As an equal, yes!" exclaimed his

wife, again embracing Fran. "How ed." Fran returned easily. else could it be?" "This is going to be a good thing onciled to your mother's uncle?" for you, if you only knew it," Fran

leave a will, and there wasn't anybody else, and as mother had just been Hamilton Gregory was almost able taken from me, the money just natulused to attend religious services, al- to persuade himself that he had re- rally came in my hands. But I didn't

> Would you like to know more about living?"

"And I agree with you, declared cept religion. When he wasn't at Grace, who seldom agreed with him "Lift church-he went 'most all the time in anything. How Mr. Gregory, the berly. he was most religious in Hebrew, but be fond of Fran's father, was incomhe enjoyed his Greek verbs awfully." prehensible. Ever since Fran had come Grace Noir asked remotely, "Did knocking at the door, Grace's exalted

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faith in Mr. Gregory had been perplexed by the foreboding that he was not altogether what she had imagined. Hamilton Gregory felt the change in

her attitude. "That friend," he said quickly, "was not altogether to be censured. At least, he meant to do right. father graduated, and went away to He wanted to do right. With all the tell his father all about being mar- strength of his nature, he strove to do right."

"Then why didn't he do right?" back to tell. My mother waited and snapped Simon Jefferson. "Why of service were under discussion. Fran waited-and I was born-and then didn't he go back after that young

"He did go back," exclaimed Greglarge end of the tube, half its mean- see me now. We were always Lunt- ory. "Well-not at first, but aftering was usually strained away before ing father. We went all over the ward. He went to tell his father, and United States, first and last-it looked his father showed him that it would like the son of a millionaire ought to never do, that the girl-his wife-

be easy to find. But he kept himself wasn't of their sphere, their life, that close, and there was never a clew. he couldn't have made her happy- but a home; and when she went down Fran patted the thin old arm with Then mother died. Sometimes she that it wouldn't-that it just wouldn't to breakfast it was with the expectaher thin young hand, as she shouted, used to tell me that she believed him do. For three years he stayed in the tion that every member of the family through this ebony connector of souls, "I'll wheel you twenty times a day, dead, that if he'd been alive he'd have mountains of Germany, the most miscome for her, because she loved him erable man in the world. But his undeflected by her presence. She was with all her soul, and wrecked her conscience wouldn't let him rest. It whole life because of him. She was told him he should acknowledge his they were, just as she expected to on him searchingly, felt himself dead, so I wouldn't say anything, but appeared-he couldn't find her-and pushed to the wall. "Of course," he I was sure he was alive, all right, as he'd never heard-he'd never dreamed aright, but she always responded with daughter of-er-my friend, comes know his kind. I've had lots of expe- He never knew that he had a daughter. Never!"

> "Well," said Simon Jefferson, "he's and then, afterward, that I might not ingly difficult. get my sentence commuted to life-im-

"Oh, we had all the money we wantprisonment." "Indeed? And did you become rec-"Who is exciting my son?" demanded the old lady from her wheel-chair.

"Yes-after he was dead. He didn't eyes told plainly that his spirit was up.

we can, and let's have nothing but ion was fused into expressed com-"Mother was like me. She didn't sweet and peaceful thoughts about mand-

idence. As usual, she and Hamilton Gregory were about to be left alone "Who needs it?" called the unabashed Fran, looking over the banisters. "The frogs?" "Life," responded the secretary som-

War Declared. The April morning was brimming

CHAPTER VIII.

with golden sunshine when Fran looked from the window of her secondstory room. Eager for the first morning's view of her new home, she stared at the half-dozen cottages across the street, standing back in picket-fenced yards with screens of trees before their window-eyes. They showed only as bits of weather-boarding, or gleaming fragments of glass, peeping through the boughs. She thought everything homelike, neighborly. These houses seemed to her closer to the earth than those of New York, or, at any rate, closer in the sense of brotherhood. She drew a deep breath of pungent April essence and murmured:

"What a world to live in!" Fran had spoken in all sincerity

would pursue his accustomed routine, willing that they should remain what

Gregory, finding Grace's eyes fixed happiest when she thought he was wife. So he went back-but she'd dis- continue without change; however, or. A few rules are useful. Blue, crushed after laundering, so many not many days passed before she found green, brown, and gray are excellent women make a case in which to roll herself seeking to modify her sur- colors for sunny, well-lighted rooms. them. Purchase a piece of cretonne said coldly, "it is understood that the big and strong as you please. Oh, I of the birth of a-of the-of this girl. roundings. If a strange mouse be im. If the room is on the north side of the one and a quarter yards long and at prisoned in a cage of mice, those al house or is ill-lighted we may need one end turn up a hem wide enough ready inured to captivity will seek to to use yellow or yellow tan on the to cover a pole an inch in diameter destroy the new-comer. Fran, sudden- walls in order to produce the sunny and in length a trifle shorter than the to know," she cried, "is what you are position to his secretary, his manner quietly. "May I ask-if you don't dead now, and that's one comfort. Iy thrust into the bosom of a family appearance the room otherwise lacks. width of the cretonne. When choosgrew more assured. Suddenly it oc- mind-if this traveling about the Unit- Good thing he's not alive; I'd always already fixed in their modes of thought Tan is a good all-around color and is ing the material select a dainty decurred to him that he was, in a way, ed States didn't take a great deal of be afraid I might come up with him and action, found adjustment exceed usable in well-lighted or poorly light- sign showing alternate stripes of flowed rooms.

She did not care to mingle with the All these colors are best if soft. Bind the three sides with half-inch people of the village-which was for For example, a sage green wall is washable ribbon, stitching it neatly tunate, since her laughing in the tent much more pleasing than a bright either by hand or on the machine. had scandalized the neighborhood; she green or a leaf green wall; a copen- Attach three pieces of ribbon to the Simon Jefferson's red face and staring would have been content never to hagen blue is better than a vivid end. These are used to tie the case cross the boundaries of the homestead. blue; the most agreeable gray for when the centerpieces are rolled in "After all," said Fran cheerfully, had it not been for Abbott Ashton. walls is brownish gray in tone. Tan place. "we are here, and needn't bother It was because of him that she acqui-in a great variety of shades is always This is an especially useful article. about what's past. My mother wasn't esced in the general plan to send her a favorite.

the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty," he said; "and I always the sacrifice of her fleshly presence is my duty disinherited, how could she make her man. Let's forget him as much as a day in her life, that unanimous opin sometimes a desirable color, and a It re-

orating.

Always a Few Rules That Are Well Case for Delicate Centerpiece Not

to Keep in Mind When Dec-



ear trumpet. That was all she had to say. Fran looked at Mr. Gregory. He bit his lip, hoping it might go

st that. The old lady was greatly at sea.

Much as she disliked the secretary, her news was grateful. "Be sure to stipulate." she said briskly, "about wheeling me around in the garden. The last one wasn't told in the beginning, and had to be paid extra, every time I took the air. There's nothing like an understanding at the beginaing."

Fran walked up to Grace Noir and shook back her hair in the way that Grace particularly disliked. She said: "Nothing like an understanding at the beginning; yes, the old lady's right. Good thing to know what the trouble is, so we'll know how it'll hit us.

guess I'm the trouble for this house, me?" Fran asked confidentially of Mrs. but I'm going to hit it as the daugh-Gregory. ter of an old friend, and not as a servant. I'm just about as independent as it is neces Patrick Henry, Miss Noir. I'm not responsible for being born, but it's my outlook to hold on to my equality."

Accidents to Machinists and Stone

cutters Might Be Avoided by Use

of Glasses.

"I believe," said Dr. Myles Standish

in his lecture at the Harvard Medical

school, according to the Boston Tran-

script, "that it is a crime to have

pointed scissors about in any house-

hold in which there are children under

six years of age. Children will inva-

niably play with scissors; they fre-

guently fall on the points and puncture

the eye, and often the wound, while

It will cause blindness, is too small to

"Next in point of danger to the eye-

sight is the pounding of steel on steel,

which throwing out slivers, eventually

destroys the sight. Machinists and

dents, and now that the public is pay-

ing for these injuries through insur-

such dangers should be compelled to

wear glasses of some sort to protect

"I have known of quarrymen going

ecutters meet with similar acci-

workmen who are subjected to

be noticed by the mother.

their eyes.

R

"Fran!" exclaimed Mrs. Gregory, in mild reproof.

Gregory, but occasionally sending a furtive glance at her husband. "He Grace looked at Mrs. Gregory and nothing could have exceeded the saint his cousin, who was one of the profesliness of her expression Insulted, she was enjoying to the full her pious satwith her half-uncle-a mighty crusty isfaction of martyrdom. old man, Uncle Ephraim , was, who

"Dear Mrs. Gregory," said Fran didn't have one bit of use for people's kindly, "I'm sorry to have to do this, getting married in secret. Father and but it isn't as if you were adopting a penniless orphan. I'm adopting a nome. I want to belong to somebody. and I want people to feel that they have something when they have me." "I reckon they'll know they've got ther was a millionaire on Wall street. weak cur, that this child's father something," remarked Simon Jeffer- Mother's uncle was pretty well fixed. proved himself!"



Gregory turned pale. "I don't think

"Father and mother married secret-

"Do tell me!" exclaimed his wife.

stand around folding her hands and crossing her feet-she used 'em. Bless you, I could get along wherever you'd drop me. Success isn't in the world. it's in me, and that's a good thing to know-it saves hunting."

"Do you consider yourself a 'success'?" inquired the secretary with a chilly smile.

"I had everything I wanted except a home." Fran responded with charming good-humor, "and now I've got that. In a New York paper, I found a picture of Hamilton Gregory, and it told about all his charities. It said he had millions, and was giving away everything. I said to myself, 'I'll go there and have him give me a home'you see. I'd often heard mother speak of him-and I said other things to myself-and then, as I generally do what I tell myself to do-it keeps up confidence in the general manager-I came."

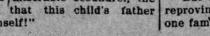
"Dear child," said Mrs. Gregory, stroking her hair, "your mother dead, vour father-that kind of a man-you

shall indeed find a home with us; for life. And so your father was Mr. Gregory's triend. It seems-strange."

Mr. Gregory inscrutably, "was the best | lasts." friend you ever had, wasn't he? You ! loved him better than anybody else in ly," Fran said, solely addressing Mrs. the world, didn't you?" "I-I-yes," the other stammered looking at her wildly, and passing his

to shut out some terrible vision, "yes, sors. Mother was an orphan and lived I-I was-er-fond of-him." "I guess you were," Fran cried em phatically "You'd have done any-

thing for him." "I have this to say," remarked Si marriage till after his graduation; up to the mark in all particulars, and then he'd go to his father and make I reckon I have my weaknesses; but everything easy, and come for mother. I wouldn't own a friend that proved here." So he went and told him-father's fa- himself the miserable scoundrel, the





"It Pleases Others, and It Doesn't Hurt Me."

mother. That's all over, and I'm here to take my chance with the rest of the burly bachelor tingled with pleas-"My father," said Fran, looking at you. We're the world, while our day

> "What a remarkable child!" murmured Grace Noir, as they prepared to show a good deal of Fran; very goodseparate. "Quite a philosopher in they could not show too much. short dresses.'

"They used to call me a prodigy,' was a college-student, boarding with agitated hand across his eyes, as if murmured Fran, as she obeyed Mrs Gregory's gesture inviting her to fol-high stockings in-er-in the airy way low up-stairs.

"Now it's stopped raining," Simon Jefferson complained, as he wheeled his mother toward the back hall

"That's a good omen," said Fran. mother agreed not to mention their mon Jefferson, "that I may not come pressing Mrs. Gregory's hand. "The moonlight was beautiful when I was on the bridge-when I first came "But we need rain," said Grace Noir

reprovingly. Her voice was that of one familiar with the designs of Provbrownish or Indian red is also in good taste.

"You must go to school!" Fran thought of the young superintendent, and said she was willing. When Mr. Gregory and the secretary

work, Mrs. Gregory told Fran, "I really think, dear, that your dresses are much too short. You are small, but your face and manners and even your voice, sometimes, seem old-quite old.'

Fran showed the gentle lady a soft docility. "Well," she said, "my legs are there, all the time, you know, and I'll show just as much of them, or just as little, as you please."

Simon Jefferson spoke up-"I like to see children wear short dresses-' and he looked at this particular child with approval. That day, she was really pretty. The triangle had been broadened to an oval brow, the chin was held slightly lowered, and there was something in her general aspect, possibly due to the arrangement 'of folds or colors-heaven knows what, for Simon Jefferson was but a poor

male observer-that made a merit of her very thinness. The weak heart of ure in nice proportions, while his mind attained the esthetic outlook of a classic age. To be sure, the skirts did

"I like," Simon persisted, "to see young girls of fourteen or fifteen, dressed, so to say, in low necks and such as they are by nature . . It was hard to express.

"Yes," Fran said impartially, "It pleases others, and it doesn't hurt

"Fran!" Mrs. Gregory exclaimed, gazing helplessly at the girl with something of a child's awe inspired by venerable years. It was a pathetic appeal to a spirit altogether beyond her comprehension.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

an attractive case of this variety, and you will never cease to sing its As a wallpaper always looks darkpraises when it has saved you much er when hung on the wall than it does inconvenience in the sample, we must take care to

Now that you have supplied a case for the centerpieces, provide like articles for the doilies of your luncheon set. From cardboard cut two circular EXOUISITE BRIDAL COSTUME pieces an inch wider than the plate doilies and two others an inch wider than the diameter of the tumbler

> Using Cretonne to match the centerpiece case, cut circular pieces enough to cover the top and bottom of the disks. Allow a half inch for turning in all around, and neatly whipstitch the two together or baste roughly and bind with the half-inch ribbon. At three places attach pieces of ribbon with which to tie the cases shut when the dollies are placed between the two sections. A set of cases for a luncheon set would make a most acceptable gift to a prospective bride or to the systematic nousewife who likes a place for everything.

Dainty Garments for the Newcomer. All the best layettes consist of simple garments made entirely by hand. The expectant mother who knows how to do neat sewing may prepare for her baby a layette good enough for a prince, and of the same materials as would be used for any little royal highness. The fabrics chosen for little slips and dresses are fine, sheer linen or cotton weave. Where considerable dainty hand embroidery is to be used, linen would best be chosen, as it is durable enough to make the work worth while. It has the advantage also of keeping perfectly white after much laundering and irons smooth without starch. Lawn, either linen or cotton, in fine qualities, sheer nainsook and French batiste are

preferred for making the baby's dreces and petticoats.

Japanese Crepe for Children.

Among the newest dresses for children are those made of Japanese crepe. The use of Japanese crepe is directly in accord with the current fashion for materials of a crepy character. Moreover, the Japanese variety is decidedly superior, both in durability of effect and in quality, to any other crepe, because it is woven by hand and the crepe feature is produced in the weaving, while in some other instances it is brought about by a process of shrinkage.

From an Old Raincoat.

An apron with a bib can be made for wash day, or when you give the baby a bath. A bathing cap, and bag to carry your bathing suit, and little utility cases dear to the suitcase of travelers, may be made from a discarded raincoat.

Starch for Laces and Muslins, Mix a small quantity of corn flour moothly with cold water. This will be found excellent for lightly stiffening all delicate and lacey fabrics, including veils and neckwear of sheer materials

DANGERS TO THE EYESIGHT on strike because their employer tried youth of possibly twenty years. His ONE IDEA OF PHILANTHROPY are incompatible with organization to force them to wear glasses, and 1 countenance had all the expression of have seen a quarryman who has lost his immaculate white suit, except for an eye through a premature explosion a look of disgust which he assumed as of dynamite go back to the same work the baby, in its restlessness, would and lose the other eye.

"'Glaucoma,' which occurs only in he turned toward the woman and inpeople over forty years of age, may be quired, in a tone audible to those ranked as an accident, since it is in near him:

a moment of excitement or deep emotion that a person begins to go blind. There comes an instantaneous, agonizing pain in the eyes, which, if not attended to at once, will cause total blindness within a few days. cles, she remarked, meditatively: "The danger signal, which warns

people that their eyes are becoming man, but-ah-it might be to you. seriously affected by overwork, diges-She's teething!" tive or circulatory disturbances, is see

ing a rainbow halo. This halo is visible often when the person affected strikes a match at night or looks at a

Danger for Him.

street light."

It was on a crowded car one day last summer that a middle-aged wopedition the young scientist is assem-bling his psychological paraphernalia. man, carrying a fretful baby, was forced to squeeze herself into a small space left vacant beside a dapper He is of Swedish parentage.

touch him with foot or hand. · Finally

"Ah, beg pawdon, madam, but has this child anything-ab--contagious?" The nurse was a motherly looking woman. Glancing compassionately at him through her gold rimmed specta-"Well, now, I don't know, young

psychologist to make a polar trip. He north to study the white Eskimo in particular. In preparation for the ex-

Luther E. Widen, M. A., who recently obtained his doctor's degree at the University of Iowa, will be the first

Has Polar Trip in View.

Carmen Sylva Says If She Had Million She Would Build Vast Cathedral.

Carmen Sylva, queen of Roumania, is

very small minority of people who ever go to church or chapel, and those that do go are usually of the more comfortable classes, it is to be feared that Carmen Sylva's million would not

to very far to lessen human misery lost people have asked themselves what they would do if they were millionaires, but the wiser among them will accompany the Stefansson party have contented themselves with say ing what they would not do. A reso lution to give nothing to any religious or charitable organizations, with a very few exceptions, is a fairly safe one, since both religion and charity

The greatest delight of wealth is in its opportunities for individual and beneficent contact with one's fellowmen, for there can be little true charity without individual contact between giver and receiver. Among the schemes for spending a million we should be disposed to place that of Carmen Sylva at the bottom of the list-and then some.

Missionaries in Paraguay more than 200) years ago taught the native Indians to make lace by hand. Since that day the art has greatly developed, and in certain of the towns lace making is the chief occupation. Almost all the women, many children,

industry. A curious fact with reference to the Paraguayan laces is that the designs were borrowed from the strange webs woven by the semi-tropical spiders that abcund in that country. Accordingly this lace is by the natives called nanduti, which means web."-Harper's Weekly.

of gray will be popular.

poses and for garnitures. Brocades and matelasses, in variety, are being largely used for outer garments, combinations, trimmings, and confidence is expressed in an increased distribution during the forthcoming fall sea-"spider son. Plain and printed chiffons are staples

Lace Designs From Spider Webs.

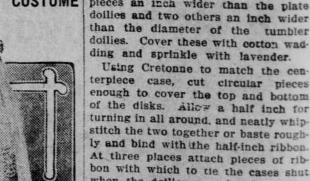
and not a few men are engaged in this

What curious ideas some people have on the subject of philanthropy

the latest to answer that ancient question. "What would you do if you were a millionaire?" She would build a vast cathedral with chapels in A for every religion, and she would also build an art school. As it is only a

had retired to the library for the day's want cheerful rooms.

select medium or light shades, if we



Model of white liberty satin with draped and slashed skirt and pointed train. Deep square decollete corsage with drapery of rhinestones.

Favored Colors.

The prominent color of the season is unquestionably yellow in all shades. Sand color is very highly spoken of, and commencing with this delicate tan the full gamut of yellows is run, to the deepest russet orange.

Yellow reds are also very much the fashion, also shades of terra cotta and mahogany, together with Persian reds. Generally speaking, there is a tendency to get away from navy blue and black, in favor of novelties,

As a matter of fact, the showings have included almost all colors, but there is a feeling that shades of tan. both medium and strong, and shades

Moires, Brocades and Chiffons. Moire silks are one of the accepted novelties for wraps, combination pur-