SYNOPSIS.

urton H. Barnes, a wealthy American Burton H. Barnes, a wealthy American ouring Corsica, rescues the young English Heutenant, Edward Gerard Anstruther, and his Corsican bride, Marina, laughter of the Pholis, from the murierous vendetta, understanding that his eward is to be the hand of the girl he over, Enid Anstruther, sister of the English Heutenant. The four fly from Ajactic to Marseilles on board the French teamer Constantine. The vendetta purious and as the quartet are about to steamer Constantine. The vendetta pur-sues and as the quartet are about to board the train for London at Marseilles, Marina is handed a mysterious note which causes her to collapse and necessi-tates a postponement of the journey. Barnes gets part of the mysterious note and receives letters which inform him that he is marked by the vendetta. He employed as American detective and plans that he is marked by the vendetta. He employs an American detective and plans to beat the vendetta at their own game. For the purpose of securing the safety of the women Barnes arranges to have Lady artris lease a secluded villa at Nice to which the party is to be taken in a yacht. Barnes and Enid make arrangements for their marriage. The net tightens about Barnes. He receives a note from La Belle Blackwood, the American adventuress. Barnes hears net tightens about Barnes. He receives a note from La Belle Blackwood, the American adventuress. Barnes hears that Elijah Emory, his detective, has been murdered by the Corsicans. He learns that the man supposed to be Corregio, who followed the party on their way to the boat, was Saliceti, a nephew of the count, and that Count Corregio had been in Nice for some time prior to the party's arrival. The count warks Barnes not to marry Enid unless he would have her also involved in the murderous feud. Barnes and Enid are married. Soon after their wedding Barnes' bride disappears. Barnes discovers she has been kidnaped and taken to Corsica. The groom secures a fishing vessel and is about to start in pursuit of his bride's captors when he hears a scream from the villa and rushes back to hear that Amstruther's wife, Marina, is also missing. Barnes is compelled to depart for Corsica without delay, and so he leaves the search for Marina to her husband while he goes to hunt for Enid. Just before Barnes' boat lands on Corsica's shore Marina is discovered hiding in a corner of the vessel. She explains her action by saying she has come to help Barnes rescue his wife from the Corsicans. When Barnes and Marina arrive in Corsica he is given a note written by Enid unforming him that the kidnaping in Corsica he is given a note written by Enid informing him that the kidnaping is for the purpose of entrapping Barnes, so the vendetta may kill him.

CHAPTER XII. The Mountain Chalet.

Forced to a more moderate pace, the two journey up the winding road between some cornfields made red by popples. Soon after they pass into the wooded hill lands, their path bordered by myrtles and arbutus.

After a little, the way grows wilder, the hills much steeper, and climb ing the lofty Colle di San Antonio they can look down upon hill vistas, beautifully wooded, that descend to the distant sea. In the sunlit gleam of the far-off water, Barnes, using his field glasses, sees the yacht lying alone at anchor. "Graham has sent back the fishing smack," he says.

"Then thank the Virgin," cries Marina, "another letter is going to my husband telling him his disobedient wife is trying to save his sister."

They descend sharply into the little valley of the Liamone, and enter the village of Vico, whose inn is now welcoming the first summer visitors from Ajaccio.

Here Marina says: "Twould be wrong if I sent not a telegram to my anxious spouse." So they dismount at the little telegraph office peculiar to Corsican villages. As they slip in, a countryman slouches out and mounting a horse rides off up the main street. Her message dispatched, Marina comin from the office, says: "How hurriedly that fellow went

"You think he was looking for us?" asks Barnes, as he places her on her

"Perhaps; Bernardo is astute. He may guess that his message to you brought you after him by water and that you would find the yacht." "Then after him!" says Burton, and

turning more to the east they follow a rapid stream, passing the Sulphur Baths of Guagno, where they can see the diligence depositing patients at its hospital for rheumatics.

They have not overtaken the man. but no one has passed them on the road, their pace has been so rapid. The peasants they have seen, so many of he is in the Rocky Mountains, have received the usual greetings in the patois of the country from Marina, her escort wisely keeping his sombrero pulled down over his eyes and saying nothing. But now a farmer, pausing, says: "Girl, you and your man had better not go beyond Guagno. Last night the two accursed bandits, Rochini and his mate, killed Nicolo, the sheep grower, up at his house by the lake, and carried off his daughter."

"Thank you for your advice," answers Marina politely. She glances at Barnes, but he scarcely heeds. He is urging his pony toward the mountain pass through which Enid must now be journeying.

"Who is this Rochini?" asks Barnes, to take Mrs. Anstruther's thoughts to happier things.

"He and his fellows are the only bandits of which Corsica is not proud," answers the girl, savagely. "This wretch with his underlings murders men for money. Other bandits only girl simply, who has supreme faith in kill for hate or to escape capture by the deadly marksmanship of her es- when we come to it?" the gendarmes. Also this Rochini cort. drags shrieking women to his lair, while other bandits doff their hats to

Then as they ride along the Corsican girl gives Mr. Barnes some curious information about bandits.

"This murderous Rochini is not of from Rotondo by the farmers because trout from our Liamone, a flich of of his outrages and came over to Del mouffion killed on Rotondo and some aback: "why—h'm—yes, if you can Oro," she remarks, excitedly. "Our chianti made from the vines outside. teach it we'll want that, too." "But if tion of advice from men of experience own Bocognano bandits, the brave Real mouffion, real chianti, besides it isn't in the curriculum—" "You is the one thing which the investment "whose family name is Bonelli, only marks proudly, as he arranges their ain't throwin' any money away. The prospective victim, for it will prevent fled to the mountains to escape pursnit from our cruel gendarmes, because, forsooth, the elder Antonio killed Marc' Angell, who dared to marry sympathetically. the girl upon whom he had set his heart. The younger, Giacomo, because he would not endure the French conscription, so he slew the brigadier and his men who came to arrest him. Still Antonio Bonelli, when the Teutons overran France, offered to go over and fight the German Von Moltke with his

500 Pellacoscia-brothers, sons, grandsons and nephews-if they would give hira safe conduct from arrest. At first Monsieur Gambetta accepted, then he refused, fearing there might be a new Bonaparte among these Corsicans to again save France and rule the coun-

"Oh, we are devoted to the Bellacoscia," she continues fervidly. Every boy by the wayside gives them warning of the gendarmes; every child picking flowers in the mountains tells them of the coming of the brigadiers who would capture or slay them. Though many men and women, some of gentle blood, are placed in prison for aiding them, the authorities never receive information from their lips. But these wretches, Rochini and Romano, are abhorred by all, and blessings would be showered on any who might bring their bodies into Bocognano."

avoiding the hamlet; it stands almost | Belloc's soldiers killed the man who at the entrance of the deep gorge between the two great mountains-besides, the ponies need rest.

seen here," suggests Marina, "though the inn looks comfortable." "And you must both rest and eat," remarks Barnes, who has noticed that

"It would be better if we were not

"How do you know that?" asks Ma-"How? Why, even the accursed Rochini and his fellow, who murder men and seize women, never steal from me, who fearing their knives give them wine and warning of the gendarmes; but this new fellow sneaks down at night and eats my chickens. May Satan take him, he has the appe-

But the reprobate has an eye for

beauty if not for political influence. A yellow-haired girl was with him, though his followers kept so close

about her I could not see her face. But

I give you additional warning. Tonight you must stay in my inn.

Toward the mountains there is an-

"An extra bandit!" Barnes opens his

other bandit, an extra one."

tite of a table d'hote!" "Nevertheless, we must risk the unprofessional chicken thief and go to the mountains," says Marina determinedly, as she goes away, attended by mine host, to make preparations for her departure.

Barnes, having five minutes for a whiff, produces his cigar case, but some words entering from the two rustics amid the vines of the garden outside, cause him to forget even his last cigar.

Their trade being closed, they are now discussing local news. "Diavolo," remarks the wool trader, "did you meet young Saliceti on the road?" "Ave. that I did, three miles above,

near the waterfall. To me he said: Good Luigi, shall I have your vote for All this has been said as they hur- deputy?" "That you will," said I, 'great ried through the dust and sun for Saliceti, when you perform your oath three more miles. They enter the vil- of vendetta against the Americano lage of Guagno. There is no way of who came to Bocognano and by De would have been your father-in-law." 'Then I shall have it,' he cried. 'Just wait here for a couple of hours, and you'll see it done.' But I had to meet you to sell my wool, besides I remembered Rochini and his murderous gun. and so I came along." "Cospetto, if Saliceti does it, he has

his fragile companion, unaccustomed my vote also!" cries the wool trader.





Give You Additional Warning, To- night You Must Stay in My Inn.

to the severe exercise of horseback | "The crafty politician must have the travel in the hot sun and stifling dust, Americano trapped somehow. It was delightful feeling of self-importance is

is somewhat fatigued. They ride up to the auberge, disprount and give their ponies to the wedded, though he had slain her broth- ter, a mechanic working at his lathe them carrying guns that Barnes thinks care of a Corsican boy, who leads er. Santos, may death come to a girl or bench, or a laborer toiling in street condition, to "make his surplus work them away.

Entering, they are met by the loguacious landlord, who tells them, as but seriously. they demand a hurried meal, that business is not very brisk, the season rifice me on their altar of vengeance, have a place and standing among the start in the line of that ambition if he being too early for many invalids at the baths, besides all travellers are kept from the mountains beyond by fear of Rochini and Romano.

"May the curse of God rest on them -they spoil my business even down he goes to bring the food. "I de not think you had better go

"What, stand back because a mur-

derer threatens the way to Enid?" cries Marina. "Besides, you can shoot your pistol." "Then may God curse me if I let harm come to you for your devotion to

grateful eyes. "Then I'm safe," says the Corsican it is very steep."

From the little garden outside, the conversation of two rustics drifts in to them. One is apparently a local wool buyer, the other a shepherd from

the neighboring mountain, who is bargaining with him for his shearing. A moment later their host places course, you wouldn't expect me to pitted against theirs and he is aroused and the

knives and forks. sume, to eat them?" queries Marina, else that's goin'."-Chicago Tribune.

"Oh, none to-day; there are not

who for lust betrays her race."

will disagree with his stomach!" in its banks, has become a torrent.

(TO BE CONTINUED.) Wanted the Worth of His Money.' teach any fads," she said. "Fads?" to a determination to "show them" echoed the trustee, taken slightly that his opinion is better than theirs. \$45 a month is to pay for the whole him not only from seeking sound ad-

As the Mother, So the Girl, nough invalids at the baths; the sea- A daughter is, in nine cases out of t young statesman expect to get tact with the rough world, sometimes even a drink of wine did he buy. daughter rarely does.

Markets were transfer on Santa was need not a very door

TURNING VANITY INTO MONEY

By JOHN R. THOMPSON,

Treasurer Cook County, Illinois. (Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.) | this they have realized that it

Why is it that thousands of intelli- easier and cheaper to hunt their game gent men working for salaries or for in flocks and droves than singly. When rages are investing their savings in the sportsman wishes to get a big bag the stocks of wildcat companies of game and get it quickly he goes against the advice of friends compe- after the birds which travel in flocks. tent to advise them and in the face So with these gunners who are adepts of their own better judgment? The obvious asswer is: Because

they expect to profit greatly by the in- idea of clannishness, of mass movevestment—to "get rich quick," as the ment, and use the ammunition of "act common saying puts it. This is only half the answer, and the other halfoften the more powerful—is seldom brought out.

It can be stated in one small word-

This is not flattering to the investors who have defied the sober counsel of experienced men of affairs and who have stifled their own natural forebodings and sense of caution, but the fact remains that vanity has, in hundreds of thousands of cases, been the one factor which has turned the tables against reason, judgment and good counsel and emptied the pockets of the wage earner and the salary worker into the coffers of the fake investment shark.

This trait of human nature does not occur to the general public of honest tollers, but the study of human nature is the everyday business of the man who is out after the savings of the workers: like the surgeon making a thorough physical examination of a natient, pressing every part of the body to locate the weak spots, so the investment schemer applies all his cunning to the discovery of the weak spots in the sort of human nature with which he has to deal. And he has come to understand that there is no weakness more common among the men who have to work hard for comparatively small returns than the trait of wishing to have a part in the management of the affairs of business and, more particularly, to be looked upon by their fellows and associates as a man of affairs, with personal interests and personal influence in business councils, an administrator in the internal affairs of an industrial or financial organization.

The desire—conscious or scious of the small investor to be able incidentally to remark to his fellows: "I'm interested in the Solid Rock Investment company," or "I've got to lay off to-morrow to attend the stockholders' meeting of the Surenough Securities corporation, in which worker. What a turning of the tables many fairly hard-headed men of small means in the net of the investment schemes as has the simple desire to make money without work. Of this I am thoroughly convinced, although the the stereotyping tables, the pulp vats two appeals always go hand in hand.

When the bait thrown out is equally attractive to the cupidity and the vanity of human nature the catch is almost certain-and the clearness with which the latter human weakness is understood by the sharpers who lie in wait for the surplus savings of those who do the world's hand work, is evidenced by the fact that the literature sent out to lure the unwary is full of phrases like this:

"Why not become an associate of men who are doing things? We want your influence in your community. The men who are in this enterprise are known in the business world and they desire cooperation of others who are capable of broad and independent judgment, of men like yourself who can see beyond the rim of a silver dollar and appreciate large opportunities. men of constructive abilities who are ready to take a hand in the development of one of the greatest enterprises of the present day. Your admore valuable to us than your money."

When this appeal is put to a man

who has always worked under others. who has never been consulted by a business man, whose opinions on business matters have never been asked by any person outside his own family circle, the temptation to a new and rumored that the devil fled with the almost inevitable. There is not a Englishman whom Mademoiselle Paoli clerk bending over a desk or a countain trail often travelled as a girl. But that it appeals to his "independent full sense of the term. judgment" and classes him among the "Would you kindly show it to me men who see things shrewdly and in a big way and who scorn timidity. If he listens to this argument-and generally he does-he feels a new sense of self-importance and of independence

This antagonism against the recepty than the other. "You have also a few visitors, I pre- thing-fads, crickalum and everything vice but from acting upon it when it is put in his way.

vote of Vincenzo, the landlord? outlive his early home influences—a walks of life are clannish and inclined seeking counsel from those of experi-

in the use of decoys and "calla." They arrange their hunts in line with this for yourself" so that every shot will be a "pot shot." Here is an example of how this kind

of financial sportsmanship is prosecuted: Some time ago an inventor brought out a machine for the making of print paper from the pith of cornstalks. So far as making an impressive, scientific demonstration was concerned, the device was admirable, but when it came to its ability to compete commercially with wood pulp mills and their products, that was a problem that did not greatly concern the promoters with whom the inventor and patentee became associated. So long as the machine did its demonstration work with convincing plausibility their immediate purpose was fully met. The paper production in which they were most concerned was that upon which the handsome stock certificates of the company were printed. He immediately turned his guns

upon wage workers of the printing and paper trades. By personal solicitation and printed literature he plied the members of these trades with the argument: Make this your own industry! Here s the opportunity for you to keep in your own hands the thing which is going to revolutionize the paper business just as the typesetting machine has revolutionized the printers' craft. You can, by coming in now, with a small investment per man, place yourselves in control of an industry which will hold in its grip a product of millions of dollars a year-a product upon which the whole paper and printing world depends for its existence."

This was an argument which every man in the mechanical department of a newspaper or a commercial printing establishment, and every paper mill or paper company, could understand. It met him on his own ground and he began to see visions of himself as one of the "powers" in the very industry in which he was an obscure wage there would be when the wo awakened to the fact that this great "revolutionizing invention" was controlled by the men at the type case and machines, the printing presses. and the paper warerooms!

By scores and hundreds the wage workers in these trades rallied to this cry and the leaders among them were "taken care of" in a way which made them feel that they had already come into their own. These bell-wethers of the craft marshaled their followings with a sincere confidence that they were leading the way to a financial Utopia and the promoters rubbed their hands in satisfaction at the rate at which their illuminated stock certificates were demanded by the workers who wanted to become captains of industry and "manage for themselves." Certain "subsidiary" and "allied" companies were organized for the purpose of giving more of these men official position-to distribute to a wider number the thrill that comes from putting a hand on the pilot wheel of "affairs."

The outcome of this revolution to place the trusting wage worker in the control of an industry of his own is vice, influence and cooperation are fully covered by the suggestion that the farmer is still "plowing under" the dead cornstalks upon which the news of the world was to have been print ed. Meantime hundreds of faithful workers in the printing and paper trades are finding it more difficult to "manage" their own personal finances because of the deficit created by the

investment which was to "make the industry their own." The ambition of the wage earner and the man on salary to better his or field who has not at times felt that for him," to find a broader expression To this Barnes listens impatiently he has had ideas about some feature for his individuality and abilities in a of business worth considering, who business way is both natural and com-"This political hustler wants to sac has not harbored a secret longing to merdable; but he will make a poor so as to draw their votes," cogitates men who pull the wires which move fails to realize, at the outset, that Barnes savagely. "By the Eternal, he the machinery of business. When such | finance is as much a technical trade shall have an ox at his barbeeue who a man-and his kind is legion-re- as that which the typesetter, the maceives one of these artful and insinu- son, the carpenter, the machinist or There is a peculiar glint in the ating appeals to his vanity he is rare- the plumber follows, and that it would American's eyes as, five minutes later, ly poised and gifted with common be no more absurd for the banker or here," says the hotel man savagely as he places Marina carefully upon her sense above his fellows if he does not the man of finance to attempt to set a pony, and they leave the inn. He now feel that at last he has come into his galley of type, lay a brick wall or asks almost lightly: "By the bye, own; that his abilities have finally serve at a machinist's lathe without a with me farther," remarks Barnes Madame Anstruther, do you know a been appreciated and that the stran- technical training, an apprenticeship, waterfall some three miles up this ger in the business world has under- than for the journeyman in any of path?" For all traces of a wagon road stood him better than his associates. these crafts to take a financial operahave ended at Guagno, leaving only a his neighbors, his familiar friends and tion, no matter how modest into his little bridle path that runs up the those under whom he works. The flat- own hands, independent of the guidfoaming Liamone, which, contracted tery of this appeal outweighs its shalling council of the man who knows low rawness and its obvious and cheap the ropes of finance. And the invest-Marina thinks a moment; then insincerity. But the real cunning of ment in a stock or a bond is a transmy wife," returns the American with says: "Oh, yes; I remember a moun- this attack upon his vanity is the fact action in "finance" in the strict and

The man of small means, unschooled safely hand his pocket money or his savings bank account over to an utter stranger who promises to meet him at "All we can afford to give you,miss," and a corresponding disinclination to and give him something valuable in a certain place, at some future time, said the trustee of school district No. listen to the advice of those whose return, as to put his money into the 16 to the young woman who had ap familiarity with business and finance stocks and alleged securities which a long gown silk stockings are alone by the faddish little bits of color. plied for the position of teacher, "is would enable him to steer clear of the are being foisted upon the public to-\$45 a month." "At that figure, of rocks of disaster. His judgment is day by the beating of publicity drums That these silk stockings may be disciously to a certain style? For to take One of these transactions does not require a whit greater stretch of creduli-

Let the man who has an ambition Bellacoscia," Marina's tone is proud, chestnuts from my own grove!" he remay as well understand, miss, that we sharper most desires to awaken in the steadily in mind the fact that the to manage his small savings keep concern whose literature or solicitors attempt to influence him against seeking the advice of men familiar with the ins aud outs of finance is The schemers who have learned an enemy to his welfare and unhow irresistibly the argument of "man- able to stand the light of investigan is too early. Besides, young Sali- ten, the reflection of her mother. The i didn't stop here with his party, training of the girl of 15 is shown in his hand at managing a business have and worthy has no need to make an not stopped at this point; they have underhand appeal to prejudice and

For the Hostess

Chat on Topics of Many Kinds, by a Recognized Authority

Will you kindly tell me the prope form for birth cards? I think I have read somewhere that the parents' visiting cards and a smaller card with the baby's name were all inclosed in cret, to there will be seven surprises one small envelope. Is this right? And since the name cannot be determined until the baby's arrival, would grape fruit; second, raw oysters; third, it be proper to write that name instead of having it engraved? D. P. M.

Stationers on a rush order will get out the engraved cards within a week, and that is ample time to send the an-

The name should be engraved (not written) on a tiny card attached to the large card by a white satin ribbon, all to be inclosed in a small envelope. If the address is not on the mother's card it is well to have it on the outside of envelope, on the back or in upper lefthand corner.

Contest for Bride-Elect.

Will you kindly give me suggestions for guessing contest to be used at an entertainment for a "bride to be?" MILLICENT.

Have you ever had "The Bride's Trousseau" contest? Take the articles and transpose the letters thusly: Shoes becomes "heoss," veil is "liev," etc. Write about 20 or 30 articles on pink, heart-shaped cards. There is another contest in which "heart" begins the words, like: "What her going away causes?"-heartache: "How are congratulations given?"-heartily, etc. You can see how to work it out.

For a Birthday Party.

Will you kindly offer me some suggestions for a birthday party, and what do you think would be nice for a lunch? The guests are between 14 P. L. A. and 16 years of age.

You do not say whether the party is to be in the afternoon or evening. At any rate, unless they are to be entertained at one o'clock you would not serve luncheon, but refreshments. The crowning piece for such an affair is the cake, which should be decorated with be ice cream. Charades are having a grand revival these days and I really think they are great fun. When I was the age you are they were my delight. Try this scheme:

Give to each guest two sheets of tissue paper, one white and one colored, and ask each to make a hat for her right-hand neighbor. Provide pins. The creations will be very novel and during refreshments. A prize may be given for the most becoming hat. One the hats tried on her.

A Progressive Dinner.

thing too elaborate, but want some thing simple and dainty.

Each hostess should keep her cen ter piece, place cards and menu a sein store, which adds greatly to the enjoyment of all. For the first course. soup, chicken patties, sweet potato croquettes, peas, rolls, olives, nuts; for the fourth, salad and wafers; for the fifth, dessert of charlotte russe, individual fruit gelatine or ice cream, fruit of all kinds with coffee, water biscuit and cheese.

Gifts for a Bride-Elect. Please tell me how to present the gifts to a bride for whom I wish to

give a shower. Could I use two little five-year-old girls in any way?

Ornament a clothes basket with white ribbons, cover with white tulle and harness the two little five-yearolds to it with ribbons and garlands of flowers and let them draw it into the room, stopping in front of the bride-elect. It is not much trouble to make gauzy white wings, and the children will be very good Cupids, messengers of that busy, just now much-

overworked, little god "Love." MADAME MERRI.

NEW POINTS TO THIS.



brought into elaborate use on the bodpretty, and the girls will have much ice of this gown, which is Copenhafun trying them on and wearing them gen blue chiffon voile. The artistic arrangement of folds and the V of allover lace give a more distinctive fingirl might be chosen for a model and ish than the regulation kimono sleeves. The buttons on each side of bodice and the revers on either side of lace V are black velvet. Just above Seven of our high school girls wish the deep hem of skirt there is a wide to give a progressive dinner and would band of lace matching that used on like your advice on what to serve in bodice, and the long full skirt is each course. We do not care for any- tucked over the hips.

Simple Bed-Table



Every one knows what an awkward proceeding it is to have a meal in hed even when we are in good health and lazily inclined, but it is more awkward still when illness confines us to our bed and limits our actions.

The sketch of the bed-table we give should therefore be of service to some of our readers, as it is so simple in construction that any amateur may easily "knock it together" for a very small cost. It consists of three pieces of wood of the shape shown, firmly nailed or screwed together at the edges. The side pieces should be of sufficient height to keep the upper part of the table in any way pressing on the bed, and if a semi-circular piece of wood is cut away in the upper board (the dotted line explains this), the table may then be drawn close to the patient, which is an advantage in case of illness. when perhaps one is not well enough to sit quite upright or lean forward. For anyone who is for a time obliged to remain in bed an arrangement of this kind will be found of the greatest convenience, not only for meals, but for writing purposes also. The table can, of course, be made to suit requirements. but to suggest rough measurements the legs or sides should be about nine or ten inches in height, and the size of the upper board about two feet six inches by 15 inches.

Latest Hosiery.

Openwork stockings are out of date for the day time and for evening wear | there are some styles in white showas well. They are seldom seen unless | ing barred lines of mauve, brown, purin effective combination of lace and ple, red and blue outlines. There is embroidery. The finest lisle thread no denying the fact that the pure hose are preferred, with canvas and white linen handkerchief has estabthey are quite plain, but of the finest all the more the simple styles when weave. Occasionally but not often, they are again adopted. these silk stockings are embroidered in some simple design, but lace and openwork are debarred. Colored silk or lisle hose with white shoes are sometimes worn with sash and parasol of corresponding color, but the fashion is not so popular, and has never ac- it also hangs in better lines and is quired any special favor.

Damask Tablecloth. In selecting tablecloths remember

purposes. Where one does not care

to have a colored one of solid effect

that the heavier damask not only wears longer than lighter fabrics, but does not crease or rumple so easily. more easily laundered. The first expense, therefore; should not be con-Colored Handkerchiefs Not Popular. sidered. It is better to get a good Possibly the English women and quality even if one must economize those of France love the colored hand in something else. In buying table kerchiefs more than Americans. linen watch sales; that is, if you are American women will wear the col- a good judge of materials, otherwise ored ones with tailored frocks, but deal only with some one you know and