Yary Drew is Carrington Bellairs' secretary, and is in love with his clients, Dick Calardin, Belan unscrupulous adventurer, who known Dick in Alaska and is onecase to get a diamond which Dick owns and always carries. Dick is in love with Mary, but Eve has her eye on im as well as on Julian. Bellairs cants to marry Mary, who is staying at his country estate to do some work or him there.

CONFESSION THERE Eve Rochester and Julian

Vandaveer were concerned the source of true love did run smooth—if me could cataogue Julian's epid feeling for hat damsel under meh title. ich a title! Eve, on her ide, was really ow infatuated Arrived in New ork, they lunched gether in the



"You're regreiting that you didn't captivate Chlardin, aren't you?" he brutally remarked. "Well, Eve, it's not too late now, my dear!"

This was absented that gentleman, casting a kill-brutally remarked. "Well, Eve, it's not too late now, my dear!"

"You want to give "

This was sheerest music in Eve's

imporarily deserting her under the duence of the "gentle passion." nfluence of the "gentle passion." That's to say, I'll speak to my guar-

"Indeed, we'll do nothing of the tend to get it, too!"

ort;" responded Julian sharply. "It's uch too soon yet for announcements that kind. It's like this, dear"—he "Taking what is rightfully one's own uardian yet. Why, he scarce'y knows is where our partnership comes in! oreover"—he scrutinized Eve What "I want you to encourage Dick Julian?" Moreover"-he scrutinized Eve losely—"I want you to encourage Dick | Julian | Struck | Calardin for a special reason | And I'm | struck | Struck | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | But—Julian—you yourself assure | But—Julian—you yourself assure | Calardin | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson and Delikab act | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson act | Tamboogle Dick | Tamboogle Dick | The Samson act | Tamboogle Dick ame back the answer. "And so, Eve. "Se'f out to charm "Do you want me to "Indeed I will!" said Eve turned." mond from him?" cut

"Well, young Calardin did me out of a whole heap of money, once upon a time. It was out in Kimberley several word. Eve Rochester, has ob-a position through Juliun Vanda-He had a diamond that he always carried on him-and I know that he intended it to be mine one day. Severa' times he'd virtually told me so.

Julian paused for breath. Then he

to make his last moments easier, or old man gave him the present of this pet diamond—the very diamond that I always thought would be my own!" -and has he got it now?" in

terrupted Eve, considerably interested. "He has, indeed. I think he looks upon it as a sort of mascot—much as the o'd Kimberley diamond king did! He wears it as the other did-on a string of some sort round his neck!"

"Oh!" breathed Eve, round-eyed with astonishment. "Then Dick Calardin must be really frightfully rich?" deep regret seized her that she in't found this interesting fact out sooner, before she'd let her affections

So late now, my dear!
"You want to give me up?"
"Oh, no-not that! Now, Eve, listen. be, but you're also fooling yourself By rights that diamond ought to belong me. For we all know Dick Calardin be little table and touched his hand acrossingly. "D'you really mean all that ou say to me?"

to me, For we all know Dick Calardin stole it from the dying millionaire: He hasn't half the claim to it that I have: Why, for months I hung around the old many category.

So much so that I'm going to prove enduring his insufferable yarns about remarked Julian. "But, after all, himself, his egotism—all because he limted that the diamond would be mine erstanding with you. Are we enaged—or are we not?"

"I—I believe we are." stammered played this dirty trick on me! He girl, her usual perfuess and aplomb gave it to a comparative stranger, who

hadn't done one-tenth as much as I

her hand condescendingly— is certainly not robbery. Eve. I'm de-s no good rushing things. My termined to get that stone by hook or nere's no good rushing things. My termined to get that stone by hook or strong enough with your crook! And—I want your help. This

t do you wish me to do, Eve's tones were rather awe-

burt pride and annoyance on her me that he cares for Mary Drew ... "What do you mean, Julian?" "Confound the Drew girl! You can "We're privately engaged—and our make him change! You're deucedly partnership commences from now on." attractive. Eve. When you lay your-

"Do you want me to steal the diamond from him?" cut in Eve bluntly "Hush! Don't speak so lond! Be She was toying with a piece sides. I wouldn't put it just like that sole, and lowered her eyes discreetly I tell you that the diamond is by rights her plate, so that Julian's train of my own." ought might not be disturbed by a close scruting of his countenance.

Tomorrow-The Clutching Hand

THROUGH A WOMAN'S EYES By JEAN NEWTON

There Is No Yesterday

"There isn't any use." a girl said | Face forward, turning her back upon many,

That was ten years ago. Today that irl is happy and respected, the wife a successful business man and the nother of two beautiful children.

As for the few people who "knew it may she has grown so far beyond here are and to remember, they would have earlierly entry and decided that there was use. Then and she lived in a city it would bave been simple enough just to eliminate from her wor'd the "everybedy" who use. By moving but a short distance way she would have earlierly changed before, our lives begin today. It makes all town where her family made here won'd the "everybedy" who never why she would have earlierly changed before, our lives begin today. It makes all possible. One plays so the make all the worth living, while the other was await and the possible on the problem—she had to go forward right here. And she did.

She continued to go on improving the middle was the second in the second in the second in the work in motion (perhaps in a ware to drown the noise).

As for the few people who "knew it on the reself had been this worth living, while the other was a work that she herself had been the possible of the problem—she had to go forward right here. And she did.

She continued to go on improving the middle worth living, while the other was a work that she herself had been this worth it makes life worth living, while the other was a work that she herself had been the worth it makes all see before in wotion (perhaps in a same to forown the noise).

As for the few people who "knew it a see before in wotion (perhaps in white worth living, while the other was a work that she herself had been the rank the problem of the problem—she had to go forward right here. And she did.

That is all see before in everything the middle worth living, while the other was a work that she herself had been the worth living, while the other was a work that she herself and there is an arrived to form me to prophecy, but think problem is the middle worth living, whe had problem of the problem of the problem of the problem of the

should use a good facial soap and

oply cold cream in the morning. Now

By HELEN DECLE

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

Dear Madam—I saw in your column at a woman saked for a good way massage the face. You told her that

A Sensitive Skin you mean the face should be washed To the Editor of Woman's Puor every night with a good facial soap, and not the morning washed again and then have the cold cream applied to it and rubbed into the skin good? Also can you but the rouge and powder on after you be used?

To the Editor of Woman's Page over the Editor of Woman's Page of Woman's Page over the Editor of Woman's Page ove

but the rouge and powder on after you have rubbed the cold cream in or do you have to rub the cold cream in, wash it off and then put the rouge and low-fer on?

AN ADMIRER.

Yes, the face should be washed every

WHAT'S WHAT

In the Month of Roses

To the Editor of Wasten's Page Dear Madam-You have helped others a great stadam—for have he sped cahera a great deal and now I am coming to you with my doubts. I am going to be married early in June, in the afternoon, in church. I will have six bridesmands, dressed in six different colors of georgette; a maid of honor, a best man and six ushers.

Now, I would like to know if it would be proper for the ushers to wear white flannel trousers, blue serge sours and white slippers with black silk socks? I want the affair to be very informal. The bridesmaids will not wear hate or gioves. I am also going to have two little flower girls. Will you please ted me if they should carry busiless to look the flowers, and do you think it would be nice for them to wear little white ne dresses?

I am going to wear white saim and a long vell. The wedding will be at 4 o'clock and we are ging to have a double ring ceremony. Now please tell me about the waters, for I am very maxious for them to wear the above mentioned contume, if it is the control of the contume of the contume of the continue of the contume of the continue of the contume of th to her possible future wedding-day. So all her friends try to make commencement day memorable for her by sending their good wishes and congratulations together with flowers or more permanent tokens of their regard.



By CYNTHIA

"Even Thee's a Bit-" Dear Cynthia—Please tell me through your column whether there is only 50 per cent or 50 per cent of the popula-tion of the United States of America feeble-minded; that is to say, just times he'd virtually told me so."

Julian paused for breath. Then he proceeded:

"Dick Calardin rendered the old boy some service. It wasn't any more than any other fellow would have done had he been on the spot. The old boy had met with a riding accident, and Calardin was with him when he died—trying

Says "Bobbie" Fools Himself

Dear Cynthia—Kindly print the fol-lowing to the young man(?) signing himself "Bobbic."
Pardon me for interfering in your correspondence with "Seesaw," but I could not let this opportunity go by without giving my opinion on your letter in regards to the dance-hall girl. "Bobby," you certainly have painted her. letter in regards to the dance-hall girl.
"Bobby," you certainly have painted her
pleture well, but you have painted the true character of yourself in that letter better. You may be good looking, but that lets you out. Did you ever stop to think that no really nice fellow would kiss any pirl at all, and speak to her on the subject?

Of course you are young yet, and you have a lot to learn, but I think you had better wake up and stop bragging, that when it comes time to lows. You think you are coiing the "MISS 1921."

ou misunderstood me. Merely because use "Pep's" name, does it mean that am "knocking" her? Am I not rather

rebutting her argument, and thus hold-ing myself to the subject-matter in question? question?

Permans I have not made myself plain chough, but I am sure Cynthia understands me. Contrary to what you think, "Mr. Unknown X." I know that Cynthia agrees with me, but may find it hard to put the idea in practice. I hope, however, that she will voice her opinion. I hope also that "Mr. Unknown X." will understand that I do see the beneficial side of the column and have merely effered a suggestion which I thought might improve it. Surely, Cynthia, you nvite such suggestions, don't you?

As for the ""himmy," I would not attempt to argue about it with any one. It is a questionable dance, and a great majority of wiser people than I have

attacked it. My moto is to "avoid all appearances of evil."

"Mr. Unknown X." you have been very unjust to me in that matter. Perhaps I could do the "shimmy" if I tried to learn it but I haven't. There are many, many things I cannot do, but all I do not refileva them. weral years ago to a friend of mine, home work is to help wanderers back new beginnings. "Everybody knows bout me and they will always loog to waste now went to putting her ahead they will always loog to waste now went to putting her ahead they have the property of the to waste now went to putting her ahead properties and they will always look to waste now went to putting her ahead properties and it was not long before so, I could never forget it. I night be happy for a moment, but then would think about it—so it will spoil as life. There's no use."

That was ten years ago. Today that they forgotten the past they ignored it. She continued to go on improving her in happy and respected, the wife iob and herself until finally she was ten years ago. Today that is the properties and it was not long before she had outstripped them. Finding that they kings of syncopation. One is playing some sweet the manual that they is playing some sweet the motion to the plays so much noise as possible. One plays so that I see before me everything that makes life worth living, while the other starts we feet in motion terchants.



By CORINNE LOWE

Roses, welcome at any time, are the symbolic flowers of the mouth, and, as such, are especially appropriate for function and essays are suitable gifts or the occasion. Only members of the weather too ambiguous presents of jewelry, and, even hen, the gifts should be neither too appensive por too ornate for a young tribas accompanies any sort of commencement gift. Books should not be nacribed with any names. Classmates the have been "good pals" like to example personal keepsakes, such as old liver pencils, paper cutters, etc., rather an approach to the process of the west of the summer hand to buy new gifts for one another.





These lines in the face and neck can be prevented if you start early enough with your nightly massage

"Boys and girls who do not dance are ither very bad looking or subnormal."

To give tone to the cheeks and to correct the lines running from the sides of hands so that the fingertips meet in the nose to the mouth, place the fingers front under the chin; push them out-"Boys and girls who do not dance are either very bad looking or subnormal."
"Pep" could very easily have given her reasons for liking dancing instead of making so general a statement, which certainly has no foundation of truth to support it.

The substance of both hands upon your cheeks, with the tips aimost at the chin. Push your hands upward and gently press the fingers into the flesh, continuing the lands upward and outward so that at the skin, but not enough force to benise it.

"A ONE-MAN WOMAN"

By HAZEL DETO BATCHELOR

Barry Neil is arrested for embezzling funds, and Harriet, his wife, in order to prove his innocence, abtains a position in Barry's office under an assumed name. Charley Harmon, the son of the head of the firm, presses his attentions on her. Harriet discovers that Lucy Prait, an office stenographer, is in love with him. Harriet can dis-cover nothing, when to make matters worse, she meets a girl from the tene-ment where she and Barry had lived. and this girl, Sadie Howard, because she is jealous of Harriet's beauty, is she is jealous of Harriet's beauty, is determined to tell the police. Charley puts in an appearance as the two girls are talking, and carries Har-riet off in a taxicab, but on the way home he tries to threaten her into accepting his love. When Harriet does not appear at dinner that eve-Watern a girl scho lives in the boarding house, goes upstairs

fort to get control of herself. "It was awfully good of you to come up and tell me. You don't know how I appreciate it. Shall we go down now?"

Then suddenly May boiled over.
"See here, Miriam Taylor, I don't want to butt into your affairs, but I think you ought to tell some one what it frie tening you. Has it anything to

do with Charley Harmon? Is he trying Harriet shook her head.

You don't want to tell me. May said abruptly. I can see that. You even went to the trouble of making up lie about the other night when I asked You about it."

'Oh, I know I did. I know you must despise me. May, and I'm sorry but I can't tell you anything. I'm all mixed up in a terrible tangle that concerns others as well as myself, that's why I can't tell any one about it. I've wanted to tell you; hundreds of times I've thought I'd go mad if I couldn't tell zome one and get some advice." some one and get some advice."

May had lighted the gas, and in the flickering light she turned to Harriet

'It seems very odd to me," she said "It seems very odd to me, she said quietly, "that a stranger who has been in New York for such a short time could possibly get into such serious trouble. I don't believe you told me the truth when you said you had just arrived from Chicago, unless you did something terribly wrong there and the

police are after you. 'Oh, May!" Harriet gasped out the words, but May went on relentlessly.
And if that's the case, I don't see what Charley Harmon has to do with

Harriet drew a long breath and then, as if suddenly making up her mind to something, she said quickly:

"I can't have you misunderstanding things in regard to Charley Harmon; that's why I didn't tell you the other night that he was here. Ever since

night that he was here. Ever since that first time I went out to dinner with him I've known you disapproved, and I wanted you to like me. You're the only friend I have in the city, and I

BOYSHFORM **Brassieres** Madame Clare 835 Chestnut St.

voice. "Flappers that swim in the sea and flop on the land. Flappers!
"To be sure," bellowed Prof. Walrus. "You are very dull not to know that. Go to the foot of the class!" Copyright, 1921, by Public Ledger Co. I'm doing the best I can!"

She stopped, for tears were welling up in May's eyes. Her usual unde-monstrativeness had been overcome by

> questions.
>
> "You poor little kid." she said over and over, as she hugged Harriet close to her. "Don't tell ma anything. I don't want to know." May was roused to a perfect passion of protective tenderness. It was the feeling that is sometimes roused in a very plain woman for a girl whose heauty needs protecting for a girl whose beauty needs protecting from the world. At that moment May was ready to stand by Harriet through anything, and it was a very rare friend-ship indeed that she had to offer.

Tomorrow—A Disappointment

The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries What praiseworthy measure does France propose to enforce in her public schools? Out of what cool and delightful-

Out of what cool and delightful-looking material can smart cur-tains for summer use be made? Describe a device for folding the clothesline that is a great help and will keep it from tangling and twisting when rolled up. Of what is larkspur a symbol? In what novel manner is a new sports suit trinned?

sports suit trimmed? How is a striking and unusual pair of stockings for evening wear

Yesterday's Answers This summer 100 girl students of Northwestern University who are all expert swimmers will take up the new vacation occupation of acting as lifeguards on the Chiengo benches.

Coarse cream-colored scrim and ruffles of blue voile, with an un-dercover of the voile, form an unusually pretty spread for the Instead of a khaki tent that is apt to look bedraggled after a time, a wooden frame covered

with wire screening, over which flowering vines are trained to grow, makes a new sort of play-house, which is also an ornament to the lawn. In the language of the flowers,

tall sunflower signifies the tail sunflower signifies haughtiness.

By the addition of a searf and hat, both of fancy white crepe, trimmed with bands of crepe in a varicolored block design, a white shirtwaist and skirt can be changed into a striking-looking sports easture.

sports costume. An extremely attractive afternoon frock of Canton crepe has a round neck edged with narrow black neck edged with narrow black cire ribbon, picoted ruffles down either side of the skirt and a wide DREAMLAND . ADVENTURES

The School on the Ice

YOU are late for school," believed
Yellowed You are late for school," believed
Yellowed You are late for school," believed
Yellowed Yellow CHAPTER II

glared at them.
"I know I didn't open school on time," he bellowed. "And I am going to punish myself by keeping you in at

There was silence while the seals fidgeted from side to side end grinned at Peggy and Billy. Finally the seal at the head of the line raised his flapper. "Please, sir, they look like polar bears," snickered the seal. Prof. Walfus glared at him.

bering about begging for peanuts.

bear and laughing to see him swallow

"Isn't be funny?" he asked Marjory.

Running over to an opening in the

shrubbery near the bear pits, she stood entranced as her favorite man-made wonder went thundering past the zoo. "Choo-choo!" she cried admiringly,

VOU never can tell what they are

waving her hand at it.

I going to like.

am not asking you what they look
"he bellowed. "I am asking what
are. Go to the foot of the class. Now he stood throwing peanuts to the The next pupil may answer. "Please, sir, I think they are very funny," giggled the second seal.

"I am not asking you what you think!" bellowed Prof. Walrus. "Isn't But Marjory had turned her back on the wild animals of the jungle—she could see them any day by just opening there any one here who can tell me what they are?" The seals looked at a picture book.

An alluring sound had reached her sensitive ears from the outside of the Finally, the smallest seal raised his flap-

"Well, Stubby, what are they?" bellowed the professor.

"I don't know, sir. They are a mystery," bleated Stubby.

"Correct. Nobody knows what they

They are a mystery," bellowed Walrus. Peggy didn't like to be called a mystery, so she spoke up rather "We are not mysteries. We are chil-

dren who have been brought here by our Tommy stood unmoved before the huge lion, the sleck leopard, and the she declared What a silly answer," he said. Then Enarling tiger.

But he smiled all over when the fam-

"What a silly answer,
be turned to the seals.
"Children, what brings folks here?"
"Flappers," bleated the class in one
"Flappers," bleated the class in one
"Yes," he answered, enthusiastically, "they have little carts for the donkeys And Betty went obediently through the whole place before she found any-

And Betty went obediently through the whole place before she found anything to interest her.

She politely threw a peanut at the elephant, leaned down to watch the professor is a terror when he gets ingry." So Peggy ran to the foot of he class, while Prof. Walrus turned o Billy.

"Where did you get that coat of chite fur?"

"It was wished on me," answered Billy promptly.

"You have a gorgeous peacock walked her were did you get that coat of chite fur?"

And Betty went obediently through the whole place before she found anything to interest her.

She politely threw a peanut at the elephant, leaned down to watch the prairie dogs win in and out of their funny little houses, and even stood back a little when the llon looked at her.

But she was plainly perfectly at home; there was no thrill of the unknown about any of it.

And then as she came out of the auimal house a gorgeous peacock walked FLORA.

And the set of the class!

And Beaty went obediently through the whole place before she found anything to interest her.

She politely threw a peanut at the elephant, leaned down to watch the prairie dogs win in and out of their funny little houses, and even stood back a little when the llon looked at her.

But she was plainly perfectly at home; there was no thrill of the unknown about any of it.

And then as she came out of the auimal house a gorgeous peacock walked FLORA.

FLORA reply, when a seal near her suddenly spanked her with his flapper. "You had better hurry," whispered the seal. "The fact that she felt she could help Har-riet more if she knew the truth, she resolved then and there to ask no more questions.

white fur?"

Billy promptly.
"Nonsense!" snorted Prof. Wairus.
"How does fur get on folks?" he asked the seals. "It grows on," bleated the seals in

chorus. "Of course it does. Go to the foot of the class," and he gave Billy a loud spank with his hind flappers. That spank sent Billy to the foot of the class a hurry, and besid Wisher, who didn't want to be spanked.

Making More Money

The Bilind Editress

Purists tell us that thre is no such word as "editress"—that it should be "editor," regardless of the sex of the person to whom the title belongs. But Miss Helen Day, of New York, won't mind being referred to in that way, for. unfortunately, she can't see or hear what word is being used as she is not only blind, but deaf. Despite these handleaps, however, and the additional ones of a childhood spent almost entirely upon a sick-bed, Miss Day has risen to a position of importance as well as of excellent financial returns.

Born in New York in 1890, Miss Day suffered for the first twelve years of her life with a lameness which appeared to be incurable, but, just as it was yielding to continued treatment her eyes failed and she became totally blind and was unable to continue her schooling for ten years. Then, at the age of twenty-two, she began to learn the Braille system of touch-reading and at once developed a passion for instruction in all the subjects which she had missed during her earlier days. Because of the fact that there are more books published in French in the Braille system than in English, Miss Day took up this language and mastered it in a surprisingly short time, finding that it gave her a grasp of many subjects about which she had previously been unable to edu-

ingly short time, finding that it gave her a grasp of many subjects about which she had previously been unable to educate herself.

This naturally placed her directly in line for the position of editor—or editress—of a New York magazine published in the interest of bilnd children, a magazine in which all the reading matter is printed in Braille characters raised above the surface of the page so as to be apparent to the sensitive finger-tips of the blind. Miss Day has held this position for the last three years and. position for the last three years and, thanks to the way in which she has im-proved the publication, her income has increased in a manner that could cause many persons with normal sight to be

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sign and trimmed with lace, \$1.50 to \$6.50 the set. Irish Crochet Collars very new and extremely smart. Plain mesh with a scrolly edge; and rose pattern. Tuxedo shape. \$3.75 to \$5.50.

1008 Chestnut Street

MARJORY WAS QUITE AT HOME WITH THE WILD ANIMALS

There Was No Thrill at the Zoo for Her Until She Heard a "Choo-Choo" Going Past on the Outside

bleated the seals. Frof. Tusky walrus glared at them.

"If know I didn't open school on time," he bellowed. "And I am going to punish myself by keeping you in sealess."

"Oh, oh, teacher, it isn't fair to keep us in at recess because you are late," bleated the seals.

"Why isn't it?" demanded Prof. Walrus. "When I keep you in for being late I have to stay in, too, don't I? Then when I punish myself for being late why shouldn't you stay in with me?"

"First class in zoology," called Prof. Tusky Walrus suddenly. All the seals got in line. "What are we going to study today?" the teacher bellowed with the led to the gate.

They walked around the outside first that led to the gate.

They walked around the outside first that led to the gate.

They walked around the outside first that led to the gate.

They walked around the outside first that led to the gate.

They walked around the outside first that led to the gate.

"Please, teacher, we are going to study queer kinds of animals," they said.

"Correct," bellowed Prof. Walrus, glaring at Peggy and Billy. "What kind of queer animals are these?"

There was silence while the seals fidgeted from side to side and grinnel factors and Billy. "What kind of queer animals are these?"

There was silence while the seals fidgeted from side to side and grinnel factors and the collars and cuffs are trimmed with a winter specially interested them all gravely.

"Yes," conceded Marjory, solemnly, gazing up at him as if he were the sward.

They went on then to the pit where of the little gard conversation, pointing with a dainty from the anything that specially interested ther, and turning around now and then to include the family in her amuse-ment.

Then at last they arrived, and Marjory went dancing up the little path that led to the gate.

They walked around the outside first.

Marjory inspected them all gravely.

"Yound at the kill give and an index of mother is a string or the learn they are the following the said to side and grinnel for the collection of his daddy, but, unfortun

Just at present underwear seems to have strayed from the conventional soft MOTHER had been in a state of complete fascination ever since she had entered the gates.

Daddy was exerting all his powers of description to get a thrill from Marjory.

have strayed from the conventional soft pinks and pearl whites to any number of pale shades. There are to be had shirts and bloomers of glove silk in lavender, yellow and pale blue for \$2.65. Most unusual and not at all oftensive to the most fastidious.

If you are looking for bathing stockings and don't want to be extravagant and buy silk ones. I have found some nice liste stockings that would serve the surpose very well. They are fullpurpose very well. They are full-fashioned and sell for sixty-five cents a pair, \$1.50 for three pairs.

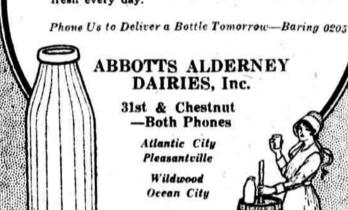
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The most famous child in fiction is Little Lord Fauntleroy whose creator, Frances Hodgson Burnett, has just written a new story "The Head of the House of Coombe." It appears in June Good Housekeeping.

STORIES by Frances Hodgson Burnett, Coningsby Dawson, James Oliver Curwood, Kathleen Norris, Emma-Lindsay Squier, Margaret Sangster, Mildred Scott Alexander and 65 other features in the 198-page June

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING

out today