

Angelica

THE ROMANCE OF A GIRL WHO WANTED TO GET SOMETHING  
OUT OF LIFE

i By Elisabeth Sanxay Holding

they liked

her

,vance

her

interests

all

poss

XXV look

at

me makes people turn red with

shame and make

up

their minds

on

the

NGELICA'S new business suited her spot

to

have something nice and new and

exactly

.

It absorbed her mind , and trim

."

it trained and shaped and educated Angelica acknowledged that never had

her

to

an

extraordinary degree. Her bra- she seen

a better- dressed woman ,

or

a neat

vado vanished when she no longer felt her

er

one.

self inferior ; now that she was openly

ac

-

“

I dye my hair and lace

as tight

as

I  
knowledged  
to  
be a clever and rising young dare ,” Miss Sillon continued

,  
“ but

I  
do  
it  
woman  
, she had  
no  
need  
of her old- time with pride and vainglory

.  
I boldly call  
it  
self-assertion. She throve  
in  
an  
atmos-  
a duty

.  
I tell these silly women  
it  
's the  
phere  
of praise. Miss Sillon and Miss Dev- most important thing  
in life  
to keep one  
ery loved her and her brilliant hats. They self looking one's best , and they always  
lauded her , petted her , and took all possi- agree. Not one  
of them ever had the sense  
ble means  
to  
advance her interests , because  
to inquire what  
it's done for me. Here  
they liked her , and because her interests  
I'  
ve  
been looking my best for forty years,  
and theirs were inseparable  
, and look

at  
me , still digging away for  
a  
Miss Devery  
, who was the artistic mem  
- living, while these wretched , slovenly little  
ber  
of the firm  
, went outside  
in  
a purple chits with holes  
in their stockings and  
all  
linen smock one morning and put  
a crape their buttons  
off  
are settled down with fine  
paper hat  
on  
the peacock  
. As often  
as  
the husbands and babies and everything else  
rain soaked  
it,  
or  
the wind tore  
or  
carried they want! Look  
at Devery  
\_ sloppy kid!  
it off , she fastened  
on  
another.  
It was very She's never without  
a man hanging about  
odd and whimsical , and  
it suited the unique after her.”  
character  
of their shop  
. Devery smiled.  
This unique character was their chief  
“ They  
,

re mostly bad ones ,” she said

.

stock

in trade , and they both knew very

“ Dishonorable intentions , sometimes , but

well how

to

use

it

to advantage

. generally no intentions

at

all.

I don

't get

“ The awfully chic , exclusive thing has

no

' forrarder , ' Sillon. But this Angélique

really been overdone ,” Miss Sillon told

An

-

— she's the one! She's just made for

a

gelica

.

“ All the people with money are millionaire's bride.”

crazy now for anything they imagine

is Miss Sillon turned

to

stare

at

her.

artistic and quaint. They think

it shows

“ Devery

,” she said suddenly,

" she's not

.

that they

,

re

artistic

to

like such things; quaint enough

. Get  
to  
work and make her  
and just now ,  
of course ,  
it's the thing  
to  
be  
quaint!  
"

artistic."

" That

I can't

do

. She's not built along

She was

a complete contrast

to

the dim

- quaint lines ; but

I'll make her bizarre."

pled, red-haired Miss Devery

, with her air

S

o Miss Devery set

to

work. She de

of polite amusement

. She was a short ,

en

signed and made for Angelica

an

extraor

ergetic, very dark little body, lively, talka- dinary dress

of dark red jersey cloth that

tive , and witty. fitted her like

a snake-skin ,

as

she said.

"

I'm

a perfect dressmaker ,"

It was entirely plain and severe , with long

Angelica

.  
“ God made me  
so  
. Just  
to  
sleeves and  
a skirt reaching  
to  
her ankl