

I was once a "junior" in the employment of that well-known and extensive firm, Apsley, Wellesley & Co., of Cornhill. The senior partner was a friend of my father, which gave me a better position than I should otherwise have occupied; but I may say, without vanity, that I was well worth my "salt," or at all events my salary, which was by no means a large one. I did not shirk my duties, as it was the fashion of some of my fellow clerks to do, and showed myself anxious to "get on." Of course there are different ways of doing this, but when it is done without priggism, and especially not at the expense of others, I have a conviction that it generally suc ceeds. In a long commercial life I have noticed that the man who wastes his time and that of his master, who is the last to who flattens his nose against the window while he is there, instead of sticking to his work, is not to stick to the stool where he first finds himself, and to rise no higher; while the man who does his duty without grudging, and takes some interest in the firm's affairs, moves up, and if he doesn't marry his master's daughter and become Lord Mayor of London, in the old story-book fashion, still reaps his reward. The crombler of mature years is almost always, a youth, the idle, and the gentleman who s always "unlucke" has something besides misfortune to account for it, though he lays ill the blame upon that lady.

Nevertheless, even at one-and-twenty, I was neither so vain nor so foolish as to set down old Apsley's favor to me to my own merits. He had taken me into his employcent to oblige his old friend, very likely by no means very willingly, and he was no doubt agreeably surprised to find me useful "Business is business," and as a general rule (as I have since found myself) t is better not to let sentimental considerations interfere with it if you can belp it— which however, is a pretty large "if." At all the uts, our senior partner was as civil to his young clerk as was compatible with the great gulf between us and his careful-ness to give no cause of jealously to others. He even knew where I lodged—itself an immense stretch of interest in any member of the firm as regarded their subordinates-and had been so good as to ingire on one occasion whether I was comformbly located. Such affability won my bears, and unless I had been offered a conrise in salary I would not have of his employment to serve anybody. railed at my lodging one evening with a from Mr. Apsley requesting me, "if uvenient," to come to see him at once at ivate residence. This was situated in fashionable square, and, though I saw little of it that night except the old gentle-man's study, or snuggery, whither he deded for the interview, I was considerably impressed with its grandeur. What he wanted me for was to take a note upon some important business matter to our Mr. Jones, the manager, that night. "I don't know where he lives," he said,

"or I would not have troubled you, Ack-I replied very trathfully that the trouble was a pleasure, (for it is always a good thing to be able to oblige one's chief) and that, though I only knew that Mr. Jones lived somewhere near Harton, a suburban station. I would find him if he was above

In two minutes I was on my way to the railway, and caught the, first train to the comparatively small one, I foresaw some difficulty in finding the manager, who probably lived in a modest way, (though te had what seemed to me a gigantic salary of £800 a year) for he was a modest, retiring sort of a man, and Jones is not an unplication to the station master directly I

Do you happen to know where a Mr. Jones lives in this neighborhood?"
"Mr. Jones," he replied, "do you mean

I said, "that is not the gentleman; I want Mr. Jones, of Cornhill. The station master shook his head, as though in deprecation of all commercial persons. He said he was not acquainted with any person of that name except "the 'Squire." There was nothing for it but to take a fly to Horton Hall, where, it seemed, this great man lived. . If it was not exactly after the country, or rather pattern it was very superior to residence. We were admitted any "villa residence." by a lodge keeper through gilded iron gates, which opened upon park-like and quite extensive grounds. The longer I took in driving through them, the more certain I felt that I was on a fool's errand, and the sight of the mansion itself convinced me of

It was of great size, and on that summer night the unstruttered windows of the lower rooms emitted a blaze of light; there was evidently a dinner party, or perhaps even a ball, going on. I was quite ashamed of myself and my errand when my humble vehicle drew up at the stately portion, and a footman attired like a field marshal answered the summons of the front door

"Thors Mr. Jones live here?" I inquired, hesitatingly: "Mr. Jones, of Apsley, Wellesley & Co.?"

You might have knocked me down with a feather. I should have been only a little more surprised to hear that this was the country residence of my fellow-clerk. Jack Springins, who shared the parlor at my lodgings. Thou h myself almost penniless, I came of a good famly and knew the proportion of cales of living among landed proprietors, and the splendor of that entrance hall with its statues and pictures threw all I had seen elsewhere of the kind into the shade; in particular it struck me how very much grander it was than my employer's en-

red into a side room, the fittings and furniture of which threw Mr. Apsley's snuggery" completely into the shade. 'sauggery' completely into the shade. It was more like a bondoir than a room used for business purposes, though I recognized Mr. Jones' little black bag lying in one corner of it, and also his letter case upon a marble table. In the few seconds that it took me to observe these things, there was a constant elatter of knives and forks and hum of conversation from the dining non on the other side of the hall; the evidently a very large dinner arry, yet the host did not hesitate to eave it on the instant that the servant sught him in my eard. It seemed to me nost impossible that he could have been ith me so soon, yet there he was, looking his evening dress as I had never seen him but with a much greater change in in than that; the manager's face was pale; there was a dew upon it for

is an unexpected pleasure, Mr. he said, in a voice of unmistaka-ctation and alarm. "What is it? expectation and alarm. Nothing wrong, I hope, with Mr. Apsley?"

I suppose it was my slight connection with the senior passner that suggested this apprehension, for it would have been more

"Ay, ay! He has a good house, has he? Any grounds about it?" Here he yawned.

account, while the expression of his

natural, as it struck me, for him to say: 'Nothing wrong at the office."
"I cannot say, sir," I replied, "but Mr.

Apsley sent me over with this letter to you, which he said was of extreme im-The manager took the letter and tore it open with a haste I had never seen him use; he was a very slow, methodical man, and took everything in general very quietly. Directly he had read the letter his ordinary

nanner returned to him. "There is nothing here requiring such immediate haste, I think, but, of course, tell Mr. Apsley it shall be attended to at once. Mr. —, that is, the gentleman he alludes to, shall hear from me by to-night's post. I have a few friends to dinner, Mr. Askers thought as the state of the state o Ackers, though, as you are not in evening dress, you may not care to join them; but you must, at all events, have a glass of

This I declined, and he did not press it reach the office and the first to go away, and though perfectly civil-indeed, much more onciliatory in his manner than I had ever known him to be, for it was always cold and reserved—he was obviously glad to get rid of me. As a host detained from his guests this was not to be wondered at, but the impression it left upon me was very un-

As I passed into the hall the ladies were leaving the dining room; six or eight of them, all beautifully dressed, trooped up the staircase without perceiving our pres caught sight of us and looked surprised. She was a very handsome woman, half a head taller and considerably larger than Mr. Jones, and her voice, though musical enough, had a touch of imperiousness in it as she in-quired what was detaining him.

"My young friend, Mr. Ackers," he ex-plained, "has been so good as to bring me an important letter from Cornhill." 'Oh, the office," she answered, contempt usly, and without taking the least notice of her husband's introduction, she followed

her guests up the stairs.

As I drove away to the station it seemed o me like awakening from a sort of splendid nightmare. Was it possible that Squire Jones could really be one with our most respectable but very unassuming manager? Could that virago in lace and satin be his

II. Looking back on that strange experience

from my present standpoint I am conscious that the lady's behavior affected my view of Mr. Jones' position injuriously. My suspicions of him would have been aroused in any case, but the insolence with which his helpmate had treated me made me jump to the conclusion that there was a screw loose somewhere. It was very illogical, for the lady's conduct had at least shown that she was not afraid of me, or of any account I was likely to give of my visit to Harton, but I was too put out by it to draw conclu sions of that kind. It was bad enough that people should be purse-proud who were really rich, but that the wife of a man with £800 a year who was living at the rate of £8,000 should give herself airs was intoler-

Of the reckless extravagance of our manager's mode of life there could indeed be no question unless his wife had been an heiress, in which case it was to the last degree unlikely that she would have married Mr. Jones, but a much more painful suspicion had taken hold of me. I could not forget the consternation he had exhibited upon seeing me, his feverish anxiety to know the errand on which I had come, and his evident relief when the contents of Mr. Apslev's letter had informed him of it. That he expected something of a far graver nature I was convinced. As I sat in the railway car riage alone-in a first-class compartment, of course, as was only right when traveling on the business of the firm, which, of course, paid the "exes"-and reflected upon the whole situation, I felt that it was in truth a serious one. There was no question as to what it was my interest to do; when I presently saw Mr. Apsiev-he had told me to call, no matter how late the hour, in order to assure him that his directions had been attended to-I might make a clean breast to him, not only of my late experiences, but of my suspicions. "What I tell you, sir," I might say, "I tell you in confidence; but it is my conviction that there is something wrong with Mr. Jones."

Even if I had misjudged the manager, this would do me no harm, and if I was right I should have a claim upon the firm which they could hardly ignore. It was clear to me that was the most profitable course to take, but in what direction lay my duty? I had no regard for Mr. Jones whatever; indeed, I rather disliked him; he was less like a man in the office than a machine (though out of it it seemed he was human enough") and showed no sympathy for any of us. But was it my business to ruin him? The notion of telling tales "out of school" was hateful to me as to all young fellows of decent feeling; and, besides (though that was not so commendable), I had a notion that a firm which makes tens of thousands a year is in a position to take care of itself. I had not at that time that sympathy with well-to-do persons which, I am thankful to say, circumstances have since developed in me.

On the other hand, Mr. Apsley was no only my father's friend, but to a certain extent, and according to his lights (though they were rather dim ones), had been my iend. Was it right, entertaining such ted the well-being of the firm I served that I should keep silence about them?

Some philosophers hold that conscience, roperly consulted, is an unerring guide for conduct; but, perhaps, from want of practice, I did not consult her properly; at all events, I was puzzled how to act. I think, if it had not been for Mrs. Jones, I should not have said a word about the mat-ter. If there had been a Miss Jones at Harton Hall, of nice manners and appearance, I feel sure I should have been silent. Think of bringing misfortune, and perhaps disgrace, upon an innocent girl! Upon the whole I resolved to adopt a middle course. I would simply tell my story demand—without any comment of my own, and leave my employer to draw his own conclusions. It was not a very cipled plan, perhaps-it was certainly a compromise; but I am writing of a thing that actually occurred, and have set down the conclusion I arrived at to its real mo-tives. They might have been more high principled, but I still think they were not

It was 11 o'clock when I reached Mr. Apsley's door. I was shown in, as before, to his study, and found him there, smoking n cigar. Though evidently pleased to see me, he did not ask me to have one. If he had done so, matters might have turned out differently, perhaps. Geniality in an employer goes a great way, like a smile from royalty; but it was not in him.

"Well, you gave the manager my letter?" he inquired, sharply.
"Yes, sir; he said the matter should be ttended to to-night.

"That's well. You have been very expeditious, Mr. Ackers; I suppose you had no difficulty in finding out Mr. Jones?" It was evident he had no interest in the ubject, and only mentioned it to avoid the courtesy of dismissing me at once,

"Yes, sir; indeed, the house stands almost in a park."
"Really! all these suburban places boast Holland Park of something of the kind. Holland Park I saw that he was getting very wide of the mark; but this made it all the harder for me to tell my story with any significance at all.

"I should think it stood in not less than five acres of ground. It was called Harton "You don't say so; well done, Jones!"
Mr. Aspley seemed really amused. "I'll ask him to-morrow how they all are at the

"I beg your pardon, sir," I said, "but I do hope you will not do that. It will make him think ill of me." him think ill of me."

"To be sure, he may compare you to the spy that discovered the land flowing with milk and honey. And yet why should it not flow? Jones has been 30 years with us, and I dare say he has had many good things put in his way. Why shouldn't he call his house a hall if he likes?"

"Why, indeed, sir, so far as I am concerned?" I replied, dryly, for I was very much chagrined at being thus treated like a child. It was now quite clear to me that

much chagrined at being thus treated like a child. It was now quite clear to me that no hint—short of a direct statement of my suspicions—would have any effect upon Mr. Apsley's mind, and I was sincerely glad of it. The pendulum of my sympathies had swung round to Jones' side. My employer's manner had certainly not been encouraging; it was less so than ever after my last renly.

"It is growing late and you must be tired, Ackers; will you have a glass of I declined the offer, as I had declined Mr. Jones', for the hospitality of neither gen-

tleman had been very pressing, and backed out of the room. I felt much relieved that matters were thus ended, but though I doubt whether I should have taken my opportunity even if it had offered itself, I was conscious that the whole affair had somehow fizzled out. If I had denounced the manager, I should prob-

ably by this time have been agonized by re-morse; if I had said nothing of the position in which I had found him, I should have been reproaching myself, no doubt, with disloyalty to my employers; but now that I had taken the middle course, it seemed something ridiculous, and, indeed, con-temptible. When I got home and found Spriggins with his pipe, wakeful and in-quisitive, I felt not the least temptation to tell him anything about "what old Apsley had sent for me about."

I said "it was a private matter," which made him wild with curiosity, and my refusal to gratify it caused a quarrel between us. My expedition to Harton may have its dramatic attractions, but from a social point of view it certainly did not seem to have been a success. The next morning, when I saw our manager in his business coat totting up his accounts as usual, I could hardly believe him to be the "Squire Jones" I had called upon not 12 hours be-He made not the smallest allusion to my visit; nor did Mr. Apsley to the errand

n which he had sent me.

There happened to be great excitement at the office that morning, consequent on the resignation of Mr. Roberts, the third clerk, who (lucky dog!) had "come in for money," and it whirled Spriggins away with it like the rest. He forgot all about our last night's quarrel and my injurious treatment

The unwonted agitation of the previous evening had had its effects, I suppose, upon my nerves, for I had a splitting headache, which grew worse and worse, and upon that plea, which I do not remember to have ever used before, I obtained leave of absence from my immediate chief and went home to bed. I slept for some hours, and on awak-ing, much refreseld, found Spriggins standing by my bedside. 'Sorry to disturb you, old fellow," he

said, "but I am fairly bursting with intellience" (he meant information; the other thing was incredible.) "There's been such a scrimmage at the office as was never heard of. Jones has bolted!" "Bolted? The manager? Then he's got

away?"
"Well, yes, for the present, though I don't think the firm will be so gratified about that as you seem to be. However, he missed his tip this time as regards the

"Do, for heaven's sake, speak English! What tip? What swag?"
"To be sure, you have been asleep, while I've been talking about nothing else for the last three hours. There are defalcation £50,000, they say—extending over a long series of years; but there would have been £10,000 more gone-all negotiable securities-but for their opening the safe, where they were found neatly made up to go in his bag this very night; you remember his black bag?"

I nodded eagerly but with a sinking sen-sation too; I knew more about Jones than Spriggins did; the catastrophe seemed to have something personal as well as shock ing about it. As I sat up in bed I saw the bag lying in the corner of that gorgeous room at Harton Hall; I heard the clatter of talk from the dining room; I saw the ladies trailing their fine dresses up the stairs, and

I heard once more Mrs. Jones' contemptuous voice saying, "Oh, from the office!"

"They found it out while he was at lunch, and the detectives sat in his room with the warrant for him, only he never came back.
The old fellow smelled a rat, I suppose."

I think this highly probable. I think he read something he was looking for in my face that morning, and, coupling it with my unusual disappearance (for he had asked for me, it seemed), had decided as he sat over his chop at the eating house that he had better be off at once. To take the bag away with him at that early hour would have brought suspicion, if suspicion there was, to a head immediately. He did not dare to

five years' penal servitude. He was never seen again in England. Ten days afterward or so I was summoned from my desk to the partner's parlor. It was not generally a pleasant invitation, but rather resembled what is called at Cambridge being "convened;" to a guilty con-science it meant something very serious, but though my conscience may be thought peculiar, it was not a guilty one.

There were four partners, whom I scarcely knew by sight, and Mr. Apsley, who completed the quorum, and was the speaker. "Mr. Ackers, we have sent for you to congratulate you upon your conduct the other night with respect to our late manager. You showed yourself aware of what was due You showed yourself aware of what was due to one who had held a position of trust with us for many years, and also to your employers' interests. You said neither more nor less than you ought to have said. If nothing was wrong with him, you did him no harm; if there was anything amiss, you put us on our guard. It was owing to you that certain very grievous losses, incurred through this man's dishonesty, and of which we had hitherto no clew, have not been very scriously increased. I am instructed by the firm to thank you (here four most respectable heads bowed to there four most respectable heads bowed to me affably). It is very unusual to find so young a man endowed with such discretion. You will take Mr. Roberts' place as third clerk in this establishment. Good morning."

The take the value corruption of our local governments and politics, of which the chief cause has been the indiscriminate extension of citizenship to aliens.

PATRIOTS SHOULD ACT.

It is high time for the true patriots of

It was a very pleasant quarter of an hour. What I have often thought of since was the astuteness with which that excellent old gentleman concealed from me that night the suspicions which I myself had night the suspicions which I myself had awakened. He, of course, perceived the necessity of not arousing those of Mr. Jones by communicating them to me. Another thing which has always puzzled me is my own behavior on that occasion; my conscience was clearly commendable, since its workings were so well rewarded; but how very near it was to going wrong in, so to speak, both ways!

It strikes me as having been more professional than moral and philosophical—what we may call a clerk's conscience, though scarcely that of a clerk in holy orders.—From Sunny Stories and Some Shady. Ones, by James Payn.

Ones, by James Payn.

COLONEL A. K. M'CLURE says in an in-teresting letter for THE DISPATCH to-morrow that Lincoln was by no means frank. He never told half he knew, and

Ex-Minister Benjamin Speaks on Our Attitude Toward Aliens.

DANGERS THAT MUST BE FACED.

Citizens Are Too Easily Made, and Restriction Is Necessary.

AN UNWHOLESOME SET OF IMMIGRANTS [WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH,]

In one sense we are all aliens in this country. Leaving the aboriginal Indians out of account, we are descended from immigrants. The chief characteristic of this nation, is and has been, immigration. It may seem strangely inconsistent, therefore, to undertake to discuss the question now as one productive of mischievous results and requiring careful inspection and regulation. That this has at last become necessary, is due to a marked change in the conditions of emigration to the United States.

They who oppose any official supervision of the coming of foreigners to the United States either ignore this fact or consider the altered character of the conditions as giving to foreigners greater rights here than belong to those whose ancestors laid the foundations of this republic.

So long as the sparse population of this country was scattered in widely separated communities, having little relation to each —as during the colonial period—it mattered little whether they were Dutch, English, German, Swedish, French or Spanish. Nor when the colonies were united under a common government was there any danger to our institutions while the character of the immigration continued practically homo-

EVIDENCES OF A CHANGE. So long as the immigrants readily and naturally accepted the principles of the Constitution, and identified themselves with our country and its institutions without reservation, and without arrogance or a disposition to assert separate nationalities here, the danger from this sourse was slight. It was slight also while our urban population was small and the vastness of the public domain attracted the largest proportion of immigrants to agricultural pursuits. That there has been a very remarkable change in all these respects there is unfortunately no longer room to doubt.

For a long time many of the immigrants were of a high average of merit, intelligent, and often led to come here by high ethical motives. Now, not only are these aliens very largely drawn from the dregs of the countries whence they came, but they also ome from nations having but faint concep-

come from nations having but faint concep-tion of civil or religious liberty.

It follows that these people, whom we hasten to endow with the rights of citizen-ship, are often as ignorant of its responsi-bilities, as well as privileges, as new-born babes. Their unfitness for citizenship is only equalled by our folly in granting it to them. Nor is this unfitness simply a passive quality; it is characterized by a pernicious activity that renders it a positive energy opposed to the very spirit which gives value and force to our institutions. THE DANGEROUS ALIENS.

Attack the spirit that infuses those insti-tutions with vitality, and you take away the strength of this great Republic-to which are turned the eves of the oppressed in all lands, and the hope of the race in ages to come. And yet it is precisely this yery spirit of civil and religiou; liberty which the immigrants of the present period attack as soon as they land to our ports. Not only are many of these immigrants, as we have already said, from races widely alien to those which created this Republic but worse still, they now come from the classes in those countries which are accus-tomed to yield the domination of their consciences to their civil and especially their religious leaders. Their souls are not

their own. Are such men fit to exercise the great responsibility of citizenship, in this land of educated freemen?

Are men fit to hold the ballot, and to elect legislators and Presidents who vote me they are ordered by ambitious and unscrupulous politicians? Are men capable of governing in a free community who are bound hand and foot by hierarchical organizations, whose dictator lives abroad and whose guiding principle is secretly or openly to oppose any government that al-lows free thought, and does not yield prior

allegiance to the clergy? UNFIT EOR POLITICAL POWER. Furthermore, are men fit to hold politi-cal power and mold the economic destinies of a great country having vast and various interests, who bring utopian theories here hatched in countries where caste and the oppression of ages of tyranny have forced the laborer to remedies by violent methods?

The suffering and heavy laden are not blameable, in Europe, Asia or Africa, if sometimes they prefer pandemonium to the intolerable oppression which still exists in many parts of the old world. But in our courter the conditions are allowed by the conditions of the conditio country the conditions are altogether differ-

They who assume therefore that the in-They who assume therefore that the in-subordination and anarchy that are capable of some palliation in Europe, are equally reasonable in the United States, are unfit to elect our lawmakers or administer our laws. Nor are they fitted for American citizenship who import the feuds or politirisk it, and in his case the better part of valor had certainly been discretion; for five minutes of such valor would have cost him five years' penal servitude. He was never

NO RIGHT TO CITIZENSHIP. He who cannot wholly and absolutely identify himself with American citizenship, dropping forever all previous political affiliations, should never assume it, nor should he be admitted to so great a privilege. Now it is precisely because of these changed conditions in the character of our immigration, precisely because so large a proportion of our immigrants are now unfit to exercise or appreciate citizenship here, that the question has arisen, "What shall be our attitude toward aliens?"

Doubtless the complete pre-emption of the public lands, and the opening of other population, especially, shows a growing tendency toward South America. But, even so, it will not be in our time that the evil will be sufficiently reduced to cease to

It is high time for the true patriots of America to meet this question by concerted action, not in bitterness toward foreigners as such, but calmly and earnestly and solely as a matter of self-protection. Self-preser vation is the first law of nature as well as of individuals.

The inspection of emigration, made necessary by recent legislation, is a step in the right direction. A head tax should be added of \$15, certainly not less than \$10. Those who cannot pay this can stay away. The revenue from this source would tend to reduce the taxation of those who are already citizens. No alien should be able to obtain land, either by grant or purchase, until he

becomes a citizen.

Citizenship should not be granted to any alien until he has been ten full consecutive years in this country, nor to any alien who cannot write English, or read any book in that language offhand. He who has not the energy or the intelligence to acquire this much, is unfit to vote on the destinies of the country, wherever born, but especially if born an alien in despotic lands.

NEW DUTY FOR CONSULS. Our consuls at every foreign port should

be directed to see that emigrants are fully informed on these points, before sailing for this country. There is little doubt that many would be deterred from coming, were SMILING THROUGH GRIEF.

Spite of the Werries Which All Women such ordinances to exist; while the charac-ter of those who should come, would be Have, They Appear Well and Happy-How to Make This Apparent Happiness proportionally higher both as to condition and intelligence. It may be said that some of these ordi-

"Yes," said an eminent physician recently "I do not think I exaggerate when I say that one-half of the suffering and sickness which nances would not come within the scope of the Federal Government. But as regards exists among women might and should be elections, Congress certainly has the power to place before the people amendments re-lating to the election of Federal officers. Congress also has the right to regulate the

"How? Listen and I will tell you. Pains and weakness and the little cares, which no man other than a physician suspects, frequently combine to make women more or less miserable. Yet they come up smiling nearly always, hiding beneath their seeming happiness an infinity of mental and physical

happiness an infinity of mentaland physical torture. This is all wrong. Woman was born to brightness and happiness; she needs strength to resist her many trials. Her body, her mind and all her faculties and functions must be put into a healty condition or she cannot secure strength, and where nature falls she must be assisted. Here is where stimulants prove so valuable.

"Yes, I mean spirits, but not the spirits of the saloon; and while I recommend whiskey as the best and most useful of spirits, I am always most careful to impress upon my patients the necessity of obtaining it absolutely pure, as impure whiskey is worse than useless." It has been agreed by the leading scientists and physicians of the day that Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is absolutely pure. The proper use of it will strengthen the nerves, blood and body. It is not a beverage, but is designed for medictinal use. It stimulates all the faculties of the body and mind, adds energy and strength and builds up waste tissue. It may be obtained from your druggist or grocer. In justice to your self, see that you obtain the genuine Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, and do not be satisfied with any substitute which may be offered as just as good. our institutions cannot avert, nor overcome without a long and perilous struggle.

The restless energy, the shifting character of our people, indicates that Providence intends to have the immigration continue for a time as a safety valve for the oppressions of the Old World. The immigrants fill up the interstices, the vacancies in the constantly moving community. That is a condition outside of and beyond us. But on the other hand it is our duty, and we still have the power, to regulate the immi-gration to our shores. We shall deserve to suffer if we neglect to exercise that power. S. G. W. BENJAMIN,

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BULLETIN

STOFIEL'S letter from the iron ore re gions for THE DISPATCH to-morrow lescribes how the great ore boats are

Former United States Minister to Persia.

awarding of land in the Territories and public domains. It is likely also that many if not all of the States could be

brought to adopt similar enactments in view

SOMETHING MUST BE DONE.

Unless some such measures are passed

before long and strictly enforced, we must be prepared to encounter evils and settle

problems which even the elastic character of

of the ultimate benefits.



ELITE PHOTO PARLORS, 516 Market St.

Cabinets, \$1 00 per doz. Life-size Crayon, \$3 50. No stairs to climb, use the elevator. oc!5-40-TTS

ESTABLISHED 1870. BLACK GIN KIDNEYS, Is a relief and sure cure for the Urinary Organs, Gravel and Chronic Catarrh of the

25c ₩ gal; very best syrup at 35c ₩ gal. Hams, large, 11c: small, 12c ₩ ß, Kirkoline Bladder. The Swiss Stomach Bitter TRADE MARK Liver Complaint and every pecies of indigestion species of indigestion.

Wild Cherry Tonic, the most popular preparation for cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and lung troubles.

Either of the above, \$1 per bottle, or 6 for \$5. If your druggist does not handle these goods write to WM. F. ZOELLER, sole M'f'r. Fitteburg, Pa.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

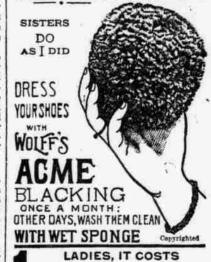
"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Ococa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a defleately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy dectors' hills. It is by the indictous use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to diseasa. Hundreds of subtle maladles are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourthed frame."—Cvol Service Gasetts.

Made simply with boiling water or infile. Sold only in hair-pound that, by grocers, labelled thus; JAMES EPPS & CO., Homocopathic Chemists, London, England.

"By a thorough the natural laws."

"By a thorough the natural

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to change the appearance of old Furniture so completely that your husbands will think it is new. WILL DO IT ASK FOR IT.
WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.



JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago. SPECIAL. - Shandon Bells Waltz (the popular Society Waltz) sent FREE to anyone sending us three wrappers of Shandon Bells Soap. Send 10c in stamps for sample bottle Shandon Bells Perfume.



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Our line of Misses' and Children's Garments is very extensive and worthy of a careful inspection. The goods are all of the best and prices are right,

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Cool weather to talk about fans, but we cannot help calling the attention of fashionable ladies to the choice collection just opened. These are of our own importation from Vienna and Paris, and we are selling them at less money than any other house in the State.

Silk Gauze Fans, fancy wood and bone sticks, 75c, \$1, \$1 25. Handsomely Painted Gauze, light and dark effects, \$1, \$1 25, \$1 50 to \$5. Handsome Satin, plain and painted, ivory, shell and pearl sticks, 50c to \$20. Feather Fans, open and closed, 25c to \$10 each.

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When on the lookout for the latest novelties in this line visit our stores and we will be pleased to show them to you. The newest conceits in headwear invariably find their way here first. You'll never find a missing shape or shade. In point of variety our display is unapproachable and prices are always the lowest for first-class work.



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YOU ARE INVITED TO CALL

And inspect the stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's Pants, Suits and Overcoats now on exhibition at the immense six-story building

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Are amazed at the excellent goods which are being sold for very little money.

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