SPECIAL DRIVES

BLACK CHEVRON CLOTH REEFER, Shawl

BLACK DIAGONAL CLOTH REEFER, Coat

A Handsome BLACK CHEVRON JACKET,

BLACK DIAGONAL CLOTH, HIP-SEAM

Wide Astrakhan, Fur Shawl Collar, Half

Collar, Handsome Braid Ornaments, at \$5.00

Collar, Well Made and Perfect Fitting \$7.50

JACKET, a Very Serviceable Garment, at...\$10.00

Children's All-Wool REEFER JACKETS \$3.00

Misses' Blue and Brown REEFER JACKETS...\$4.00

ASTRAKHAN FUR CAPES, Big Bargain \$9.79

Children's GRETCHENS From \$1.00 Up

SEAL PLUSH

JACKETS AND SACQUES

Made From Good Wearing Plush at Money-

Saving Prices.

FLEISHMAN & CO.

tumn. A year ago last April my husband, awing to the serious illness of his parener, and figure indelibly whom my mind. was tall, well built and well dressed. was only able to leave the office long ably settled in our accustomed hotel. He was then oblived to hasten back to Boston, promise, to return for me in a couple of weeks, if possible. Tom and I have been married six years, but, as neither of us is yet 30, we are young enough to enjoy life recent struggle. I caught a glimpse of my white face in the glass and started as if I haps, as we have no children. A visit to New York is always more or less of a spree to every good Bostonian. I, for my part, knock at the door. after six months spent under the shadow of the gilded dome, always feel the necessity of breathing an atmosphere somewhat rarer Museum and Beneon street.

I hesitated, however, last spring; for it seemed selfish to broaden my own outlook, chile poor Tom had to drudge on in State arest. He urged me, however, to go, assuring me that I needed the change and also some new gowns. I felt quite sure I needed the gowns, for I am never satisfied with anything I have made in Boston. There was no fear of my being lonely, for my New York friends are almost too assiduous in their attentions, leaving me scarely a moment to rost. I have come to the conme goes from . its cutting influence the more genial is the welcome extended. Although to the manner born, I do not approve of the Boston conservatives—who

making a host of chance acquaintances, many of whom have ripened into friends. I know many people in many sets in New York, and therefore thought it wiser to stay at our hotel—which I shall call the Leyden rather than to accept any invitations to visit. We were well known at the Leyden, and I knew everything would be done for my comfort, as, indeed, it was. Tom setd me in large, sunny rooms on the third story, and then left me to my fate.

It was Friday, my third day of grass idowhood. I had been to a small dinner party as the Brentwoods, and, leaving early, had reached my room soon after 10 clock. I was by no means sleepy, and, as had chanced that morning upon "The First Violin," a book it happened I had never read, I was anticipating a couple of hours' quiet reading, for I was really interested in the story of Eugen. I hanged my dinner dress for a loose gown, ook off my jewels and arranged my pair for the night, I had worn black lace and my diamond necklace and earrings—my mother's diamonds, given me on my wedding day. I was not careful by nature, or I never should have had such valable fewels with me at a hotel. By some mance, on this evening, after taking them | the case, I had a valuable clew. miceked my trunk and put them repents were I to read longer. As usual, ir, pped to sleep almost immediately, for,

arcoped to steep almost immediately, for, wing a good digestion and relaxed nerves, here was nothing to keep me awake.

I could not have been in bed an hour, then I awake suddenly; for I am always a ours. It was one of those moments when then every nerve in the body is strained, she were, to listen. I come a seemed however, still, the noise I had heard seemed too real to be put aside. After a suspense, which to my excited state appeared of hours' duration, I sprang from the hed and ran to the window. Anything was bester than the agony of doubt. I drew up the curtain and looked out. There was a bright moon, by the light of which I could use that the street was empty. I threw that the street was empty. I threw death the street was empty. I threw death the street was empty. I threw book within the shadow of the curtain.

Alsoked into the street; miled to myself as I realized that I must save been the victim of some vivid-dream, strong enough almost to amount to an hal-lacination. I closed and locked the window. After drawing down the certain I lighted the gas. Everything in my room was exactly as I had left it. With that solid satisfaction one has who has mastered a nervous dread by conclusively proving that there is no real cause for tear, I once more went to bed, after turning out the gas. The reaction after the sudden strain on my rees was so great and so comforting that I lmost instantly fell asleep. It must have been half an hour later, as

ar as I can judge from after events, when beened my even-awakened by a strange of the is an Englishman," answered my can. A man was standing over me holding friend. "I do not know much about him, the came over last autumn and made many I opened my eyes—awakened by a strange oder. A man was standing ever me holding a sponge saturated with chloroform to my face. I had awakened just in time. The mountight through the curtains lighted the toom enough for me to-distinguish that the man was masked. My one idea was to cacape from the fames of the sponge. I believe he is well connected on the other soired it with both hands while I tried to side; I don't quite know to whom, however. soired it with both hands while I tried to spring from the bed. In an instant I was anything a hand to hand combat with the robber. Not wishing to drop his aponge he bim, shall I not ask Mrs. Powell to bring him to you? He is really one of the most attractive men in the robber. Will you have not met him, shall I not ask Mrs. Powell to bring him to you? He is really one of the most attractive men in the robber. "Yes," I replied, "I should like much to meet him. Will you arrange it, please, if possible, that he may be presented to me, without bearing my name?"

"Certainly," my friend replied, as he left me. He was accustomed to what he called "my idiosyncracies," so I knew he would think nothing of what might seem to another a strange request.

Left to myself, I wondered whether an extraordinary.

Jacket Sale, Extraordinary.

All broken lines of fur trimmed and fine cloth or embroidered jackets (sizes 32 to 38) we offer for a few days at \$10, regular prices \$13 50 to \$16 50. Another line at \$450, regular prices \$7 to \$9. You can be suited if you come without delay. New meet him, with some many in prices \$13 50 to \$16 50. Another line at \$450, regular prices \$1 50, regular prices \$1 50, regular prices \$1 50 to \$16 50. Another line at \$450, regular prices \$1 50 to \$16 50. Another line at \$100 to \$100

Then the hands at my threat were occurred, and, more dead than alive, I was finned by one hand against the wall. 'I have a great mind to kill you!" was "Oh, for God's saite, spare me!" I gasped.
Take anything, but let me live!"
"There is no time to escape." He hesi-

"Yes! I will be silent. I will not aid them. There is money on the bureau, take

Our custom lately has been to go to New | saw, by the hall light, his face; for in the York for a few weeks every spring and au- struggle with me he had lost his mask. One glance was sufficient to impress that face was only able to leave the office long features were clear cut and refined, in short, enough to take me on and see me comfort- he looked like a gentleman. Light bair, parted in the middle, waved away from his forehead. His eyes were clear and blue, his mouth was shaded by a blonde mus-

> I throw on a loose gown and lighted the gas. The room was in confusion from the had seen a ghost, so strange and unfamiliar was the reflection. In less time than it takes to record the fact, I heard a sharp

"Come in," I cried. ome, always feel the necessity an atmosphere somewhat rarer upon the threshold. As well as my excitement would allow, I told the story of what occurred. I did not hurry my tale, and be-fore I had come to the escape of the robber I had given him plenty of time to have gained his freedom. When they heard of his quiet departure down the corridor men were sent after him; but a side door was found unfastened, and through that he had,

doubtless, passed to the street. An examination of my apartment disclosed the fact that several of my wraps were under the bed, forming a comfortable resting place. It then dawned upon me that at some hour during the evening he had en-tered my room and concealed himself be-neath my bed. The noise that had first awakened me, and that had seemed to me a wire striking against the window, must have been the creaking of the springs of my own bed, set in motion by some unreally out-English the English in their dread of making an undesirable acquaint- preparing to leave his hiding place. It was not pleasant to think that during my reading and preparations for the night my room. was shared by an unknown and unseen companion! Toward morning the house settled down again to quiet and rest, and utterly exhausted by the terrible scene through

which I had passed, I sank into a deep sleep, from which I did not wake till noon.

I awoke with a dull remembrance that something was wrong. Slowly the facts of last night came back to me with vivid distinctness. I hesitated about telegraphing to Tom, and at last decided only to write. He could do nothing; for even should I see my midnight visitor again-a most improbable supposition—I had sworn to make no effort to bring him to justice. A trophy from the field of battle—a black mask—re-mrined in my hands, hardly a fair exchange

As I was about to go out I stooped to pick up my handkerchief that I had dropped near the foot of the bed. To my astenishment, I found a turquoise on the floor. It was a small stone, but of a very peculiar shape, being triangular. Where could it have come from? It certainly approximate the found of the country of tainly was not mine, for I did not own a turquoise. The idea flashed upon my mind that the robber had lost it when he fell against the foot of the bed. If that were-

At my request the reporters were not At my request the reporters were not notified of my loss, for I did not care to hook 5290 from a roll of bills, putting the test back and locking the trunk. The money I had promised my dressmaker in the morning, so I laid it on my bureau in readiness. I then settled myself in comfort and was soon lost to America and deep in the much all interests of a little German town. It was after midnight before I could him my decision, for any publicity given to the robbery might have injured his house. I felt sure that Tom would approve was after midnight before I could bring my-self to lay the book down and go to bed. I of my course, and when his answer to my. hould not then have done so had it not | full description of the events of that night fulfil my morning's en- | that "he could not be thankful enough that my adventure had been kept out of the

on Monday evening I had promised to go to a reception at Mrs. Robert Chapman Powell's; she is a charming woman, with an extended reputation as a literateur. She has a lovely house where on Monday in the last London Graphic. And even now I would not tell it did it not point so well ight sleeper. It seemed to me that a coil has a lovely house, where, on Monday of wire had struck my window. A strange evenings, she is always at home to her friends. One finds representatives of almost every set in New York in her rooms.

It would not tell it did it not point so well the old moral, "It is never too late to mend."

The paragraph I refer to was in a vivid description of one of the Afghan skireventhernation was still ringing in my ears, do not think I am a coward, even if I am owners, see in New York in her rooms, woman. I leave you to judge of that; but did long for Tom, I confess. I sat up in ed. almost without breathing. I felt as if omething or some one had moved in the Four Hundred. It is always a pleasure tor me to go to Mrs. Powell's, for if there be a lion of any importance, or a star of real magnitude in town, I am sure to find the celebrity whom the world is running wild over comfortably ensconseed under this bright little woman's wing. I arrived at 9 drew back within the shadow of the curtain.
"Who is that man?" I asked, hastily interrupting my triend. "I mean the blonde man who has just come in and is speaking to Mrs.

Powell."
"Oh, that is Jack Grant."
"And who is Jack Grant?" I asked, mastering my excitement; for unless my eyes were playing me false the questionable hero of my recent adventure was before me. There were the same clear-cut features, the same fair hair and mustache, the same fine physique. Each line had been impressed upon my memory such a short time before that it seemed impossible I could be mistaken. "Jack," I added, "be-cause there is something strangely familiar

friends upon the steamer. He has charming manners, and has become popular in society. * Everybody likes Jack Grant, and he has been invited everywhere this winter. I

the door that was, of course, locked. My piller's bands proyented my uttering a syllable. I could feel my ever almost starting from their sockets from the pressure of those firm hands. After a moment's silence steps were heard hurrying down the corridor, as the man who had came to my assistance rushed off. I prayed to bring the night clerk.

Then the hands at my throat were to any large many free hands at my throat were to any large many free hands at my throat were to any large many free hands at my throat were to any large many free hands at my throat were by an artist, who had discovered my retreat. While we were having a pleasant chat about While we were having a pleasant chat about the studies, I saw Mrs. Powell, leaning on Mr.

Grant's arm, steering her toward my corner. At last she reached us. "My dear," she said, "I cannot let you leave New York without meeting one of the most delightful Englishmen the old country has ever sent us. Allow me to present Mr.

Grant to you."

He bowed and raised his eyes to mine. them. There is money on the bureau, take it and gol?"
Will you swent, if I spare you—as you hope for sulvation—never to attempt to bring me to justice and never to inform against me, should we meet scain?"
I swear, "I replied. What else could being brought face to face with me so unthe let use go, and, turning to the bureau, took the roll of bills. He then unlocked the door, and as he passed into the entry I woman born to conduct a salon- I have largest ever held here.

never met elsewhere such perfect social taut
—and then she carried off the artist, leaving
a strange couple truly to their fate.
"I beg parden," said Mr. Grant, "but
Mrs. Powell neglected to mention your
name when she did me the honor of presenting me to you. One of my weaknesses is that I always like to know to whom I am speaking. Very likely if I were a New Yorker I should not have to ask; but, being a foreigner, perhaps it is excusable."
All this was said with perfect frankness

and withil there was something so open and winning about him that I could easily understand his popularity. "Even were you a New Yorker, Mr. Grant," I replied, "your ignorance of my name would not be at all astonishing, for I come from a very self-centered little city-you may have heard of it?—Boston."

then told him my name.
It seemed incredible that two persons should be talking and laughing together— to all outward appearance so careless and unconcerned—and yet but three days be-fore to have met under such different and revolting circumstances. "Surely I must be laboring under some strange delusion," I thought. "How is it possible that this de-lightful, refined young man can be a com-

While these thoughts were buzzing in my head I had to take my share in the light chit-chat of the hour. I had almost decide that it was a case of mistaken identity, when a movement of his hand brought an odd ring into view. It was a snake, loosely curled about the finger. The head was studded with triangular turquoises. I could not be mistaken—no—one in the center of the head

"Will you pardon me, Mr. Grant?" I ring? It is somuch more effective than the ordinary close coiled make."

"It was an idea of mw own," he said; "I never saw one quite like it. I will take it off, so that you may examine it closer."
"Thank you." I replied, as I received it from him "Oh, what a pity!" I exclaimed, 'you have lost one of the stones.

"Yes, only a few days ago. I have not yet had time to have a new one cut. You see the shape is uncommon." "I am afraid you will not find it easy to match." I remarked, as Ethanded him back the ring. "Perhaps, however, I may be able to help you." Again I caught the nervous contraction of his eyes, as I opened a small silver box I was wearing at my side. I paused a moment, glanced at his face, which seemed a shade white, rand then

which seemed a shade white, r and then dropped the missing stone into his hand.

I shall never forget the look he gave me—it was that of a wild animal brought to bay. Every feature of his face seemed changed. It is impossible to describe how I felt; I only know I looked him quietly in the face, with a cold smile, and said in measure.

"You need not fear. I shall not break my oath, can you not understand that? But no; what can you know about honor or the sanctity of an oath? I have given to you my only proof to your identity. At least you can comprehend that?" I paused, but he was still silent. There was no look of defiance on his face; he was

humbled and abashed. "Will you accept a few words of advice from a woman?" I asked at length. He bowed his head in acquiescence, and I con-

"My oath was, 'never to try to bring you to justice, and never to inform against you should we meet again.' Still I can easily put my friends upon their guard without breaking my oath. It will be my duty to do so if you remain here. A word, a look, a smile even might sweep you from the false position in society you have so easily gained. I advise you to leave New York and America at once. It will be safer and wiser for you."
He looked at me for one long moment

and then rising, said:
"I am not worthy even to thank you for the mercy you show me, the chance you offer me. I will do as you suggest. I will leave America to-morrow. There is but. one way I can prove my gratitude to you, but one way I can hope to make you believe that this night has folded down a dark page in my life forever-and that is to leave with you a proof of my crime."

My hands were in my lap; he dropped into one the ring, and, before I could speak, he had muttered a hurried "Goodby." turned and left the room.

The paragraph I refer to was in a vivid description of one of the Atghan skir-mishes. The English loss had been heavy. After an obituary notice of the officers who. had fallen, I came upon the name "John Grant Beauchamp." I was struck by it,

Grant Beauchamp." I was struck by it, and read along eagerly:
"This young man, although but an 'orderly,' deserves mention. He was the eldest son of the Rev. John Beauchamp, vicar of Lawton-Valence, and Lady Mary Salisbury, his wife. His youth was wild, so wild that he disappeared for a year, and is supposed to have been in America, under an assumed name, The prodigal son returned to England a year ago, and volunteered. His record was so good, his duties so faithfully performed, that he was soon appointed a non-commissioned officer. In this position—so unnatural to one of his this position—so unnatural to one of his birth and breeding—he was beloved by his companions, and respected by his superiors.
His end was noble and self-sacrificing.
Throwing himself in front of his Colonel,
he received in his own breast the weapon
aimed at his commandant's life. When his companions were about to prepare a bundle of his effects to be sent to his bereaved parents at Lawton-Valence, they could find little to send excepting his watch and a washleather bag, worn about his neck.

They opened the bag and found within a wall triangular turnoise. small triangular turquoise."—A. H. Picker ing in New York Advertiser.

THE Rev. George Hodges makes St Luke's life the subject of his sermon for THE DISPATCH to-morrow.

PRUDENTLY break up your cold by the timely use of Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, an old remedy for sore lungs and throats, and

a certain curative for coughs.

Of the fine frames given with every dozen of cabinets at Hendricks & Co.'s,68 Federal street, Allegheny? See them every day this week. Cabinets \$1 00.

BEAL ESTATE SAVINGS BANK, LIM. 401 Smithfield Street, Cor. Fourth Avenue

Capital, \$100,000. Surplus, \$69,000. Deposits of \$1 and upward received and interest allowed at 4 per cent. TTS Bronzed and parlor novelties are now being sold at the lowest figure at the lewelry house of Henry Terheyden, manufacturer and dealer in fine jewelry and diamonds, 530 Smithfield street.

Fall Costames. Newest designs in calling and street tresses at Parcels & Jones', 29 Fifth ave.

Ladies having any kind of goods to be cleaned or dyed can direct a postal to us and we will send for them. E. J. Linnekin & Co., 174 Federal street, Allegheny. Tel-

PRESENT DAY ISSUES. The President of Amherst College

Gives His Views Upon the

PROPER TRAINING FOR CITIZENS.

Importance of the Features Depending on

the Family and School.

SOME VERY PERTINENT SUGGESTIONS

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) In a country where the people govern, it is too obvious to need argument that all the people should know something about government. Either there are certain principles in which wise men and practical men are agreed, and such principles can be learned and should be taught, or government is a matter of chance to be managed at haphasard. Does any one believe that affairs of government are the only occupation in which rational men engage, where study and experience of others are of no

value to learners? Since any male citizen of suitable age may become a legislator or an office-holder, while every citizen has an appreciable influence upon the political life of his neighborhood, it is evident that every citizen of State, and local or municipal, but also of the fundamental principles of political ethics, political economy and political science.

We get our supply of new citizens from two sources—immigration and the growing up of American children. We are all keenly slive to the dangers that threaten our Government when ignorant and im-moral foreigners are made citizens by hun-dreds and thousands. Our United States laws are explicit in requiring evidence of fitness for citizenship before naturalization papers are granted. "It shall be made to appear to the satisfaction of the court admitting such alien—(a) That he has resided in the United States at least five years, * * * (c) and that during that time he has behaved as a man of good moral character, (d) attached to the principles of the Constitution of the United States, (e) and well disposed to the peace and good order of the same." This is the law. How safe we should be from the pernicious effect of much ignorance and vicious anarchism which now trouble us, if committees of good citizens had

attended at our courts of naturalization, and had forced home upon the conscious-ness of all officers of the law who have ness of all officers of the law who have power to grant naturalization papers, the will of the people that this wise law be obeyed! But in practice these provisions of the law are a dead letter, as auyone knows who has sat for a few hours in any one of our large cities and has seen the purely mechanical method of making American citizens out of foreigners, ignorant, whiles ico of a manifestly immoral and reckless, too often manifestly immoral and besotted. The process is "mechanical" bebesotted. The process is mechanical oc-cause it is usually conducted in the interest of one or the other of the party "machines." By its agents the machine brings these un-deserving candidates to the court and pays their way through, that it may "vote them" afterward. The shame and the danger to our Government are manifest.

From the Public Schools, But the great majority of our citizens come to us not from immigrant steamships, but from the public schools! What are our schools doing to provide the United States with citizens intelligent enough upon mat-ters political, and patriotic enough to secure the permanent success of our form of gov-erament "by the people, for the people?" The obligation of the State to maintain the school we hear often enough empha-sized. Is the obligation of the school to support the State by using all right means into one the ring, and, before I could speak, he had muttered a hurried "Goodby." arried and left the room.

Two days later I read his name in the list of passengers on the Service. Other when I respectively.

ism, voluntary obedience to law, and public spirited interest in public affairs?

In Germany, it became a fundamental maxim of State policy a century ago, "What you would have come out in the life of the nation, you must put into the schools and the universities. The wonderful vigor of the national life of Germany in these last decades, is directly traceable to her observance of this law of self-preserva-tion applied by the State to Germany's educational system, in which patriotism is steadily and systematically incutented, and in the fitting of young men for the proper discharge of public duties has an important

In America we have been slow to make room in the curriculum of our schools and colleges for the studies that emphasize the demands which popular self-government makes upon the citizen, as well as the blessings it confers.

A sure support.

Of our form of government, as of everything else that is precious in life, it is true that "if we would preserve it we must love it." And intelligent study of the underlying principles of government will stimulate a just pride in on rown form of government, and will furnish a rational basis and a sure support for the loval spirit of and a sure support for the loyal spirit of true patriotism which is the strength of a

A Sure Support.

Here we see the value of the great tide of consciousness of national life which swept across the continent with the recent cele-bration of the centennial of our Constitution. As we recall the struggle for inde-pendence, we are grateful to the heroic founders of our National Government. We love our country more intelligently and more truly, as our thought is fixed upon cost and the value of our national life; and the United States ought to have some intelligent comprehension not only of the essential features of our Government, national, State, and local or municipal, but also of the "Give us fuller instruction in the studies" that fit men for citizenship—in the prin-ciples of government; in the ethics, the motive powers and the economics of social life—in the duties of American citizen-

ship."
All colleges which deserve the name now furnish full instruction in such themes. But important as is the influence of liberally educated men upon the life of America it is but a small percentage of our voters who in their school studies reach the college course, or even the high school. It is most income that all forms and the college course. important that all future citizens, girls and boys alike, in all our schools, should have elementary instruction in the principles of good citizenship. It is the mothers of our boys, and the early school life of our boys, that largely determine the life-bias toward good citizenship or bad citizenship for the great mass of our voters.

Mother and Sons. An intelligent, public spirited mother is almost by necessity the mother of patriotic sons and daughters. Given good mothers, in this respect, and good sons follow. To the ambitious mother who asked the witty the ambitious mother who asked the witty English divine "how she could make sure that her boy should one day become a bishop," he replied, "first, get him born right." This goes to the root of the matter. And the next step, that we may have as many boys as possible early trained in the principles and the spirit of good citizenship is too see that mathers sisters and ship, is too see that mothers, sisters and teachers of young children are intelligently awake to the responsibility of residence among a self-governing people. The girls and the women of our country should all be (as we believe many of them are) intelli-gent patriots, with clear knowledge and sound convictions upon matters of public interest in the State.

The State—society organized with reference to rights and corresponding duties, obligations and corresponding privileges—is founded upon relations of justice. Every man is born into the State, and no man can by any possibility get out of the State, for he must always be in relations of right and wrong with other men. The State is founded on morality. In the moral convictions, in the "conscience" of its individual citizens, lies the strength or weakness of every go enment. The moral training of its your citizens is thus seen to be vital to the State. In the earliest school training principles of social morality, of regard for the rights of others, of public spirited interest in the welfare of others will mark the school that is training good citizens.

Beginning of Social Lite.
In his school life the conditions are so es-

NEW PUBLICATIONS

THE NOVEMBER CENTURY

Begins a new volume with a number of great interest and pictorial beauty. It contains:

What 'Are Americans Doing in Art? An important paper by Francis D. Millet, Vice-President of the American Academy of Design.

"THE NAULAHKA,"

RUDYARD KIPLING AND WOLCOTT BALESTIER.

In the invention and composition of this story Rudyard Kipling is associated with a

young American writer. The hero and heroine of the novel, who live in a "booming" Colorado town, are transplanted to India—he in search of a famous jeweled necklace (the "Naulahka") said to be upon an Indian idol, and she as a physician to her own sex.

The San Francisco Vigilance Committees of 1851, 1856 and 1877, >

"The Autobiography of a Justice of the Peace." By the

well-known humorist Edgar W. Nye ("Bill Nye"). Illustrated.

A Great German Artist. The work of Adolf Menzel, described by one of his pupils and richly illustrated with eleven engravings.

described by their famous chairman, William T. Coleman, of San France

The number contains also "Southern Womanhood as Affected by the War"; a new portrait of James Russell Lowell, accompanying a paper by Prof. George E. Woodberry; "Mazzini's Letters to an English Family"; interesting contributions in "Topics of the Time"; "Open Letters," and the newly named "In Lighter Vein" department. With this number The Century begins its twenty-second year with

A GREAT AMERICAN PROGRAM.

Besides the serial features which begin in the November number, it will print, during the year, A New Life of Columbus, by the distinguished Spaniard, Emilio Castelar (richly illustrated); important papers on The World's Fair; a serial novel of the Great West, by Mary Hallock Foote; one of New York life, by the authon of "The Anglomaniacs," and a novel by Dr. Weir Mitchell; a series of short stories, by Thomas Bailey Aldrich; articles on the American Indian, The Indian's Side,—written from his standpoint; a number of papers on Art Subjects, with Cole's engravings of Old Masters; a series on Poetry by Edmund Clarence Stedman; one on American Speech by Edward Eggleston; articles by Gound and other famons French Musicians on their life and work; illustrated papers on "The Jews in New York," with other articles on phases of New York life; papers by the well-known war-correspondent, Archibald Forbes, etc., etc. December will be

A Richly Illustrated Christmas Number.

THE CHINTURY is issued on the 1st of each month. A year's subscription costs \$4.00; single numbers, 35 cen.

The new volume begins with November. Subscriptions are taken by newsdealers and booksellers generally, by postumsters, and by the publishers. Remittances should be made by post-office or express order, bank check, draft, or in registered letter.

THE CENTURY CO.

"The Players," the famous New York club founded by Edwin

Booth, described by Brander Matthews, with striking illustratio

Three Complete Stories (with illustrations), and first chapters of

A Double Frontispiece. Michelangelo's Sibyls, engraved by Cole.

A Rival of the Yosemite. The first fully illustrated description of a wonderful canon. By John Muir; with nine full-page pictures.

The Food-Supply of the Future, by Prof. W. O. Atwater. The first of a series of articles on agricultural topics, discussing "The Farmer's Discontent," etc.

sentially different from those of his home life that the boy virtually begins his social life when he enters school. At home in the family love, self-denial was the law. In the school, as in the State, considerations of justice, of equity, of impartiality, must have the first place. "What relations with others, my equals, are possible for me?" is the question the schoolboy is practically answering, day by day, whether or not he puts it into words. The way in which he carries himself among his schoolmates, the standards of honor and of behavior which he accepts and helps to form, will go with him through life. The school by its tone and spirit, as well as by its studies, deter-mines in no slight degree the nature of those relations with his fellows—relations just and harmonious, or selfish and discord-nt, which was to make as you had life as aut-which are to make or mar his life as man and citizen.

Teachers with whom rests the responsioility of fixing these standards in school life will not train their pupils intelligently for the duties and responsibilities of citzenship unless they have themselves given time and attention and loving thought to

these help to form the true spirit and tone in the school. But more than this is needed.

MERRILL EDWARDS GATES, LL. D., President of Amherst College, Mass.

PITTSBURGERS in Alaska and some of the sights to be seen there in THE DIS PATCH to-morrow.

AN AMERICAN EDITION

FAMILY HERALD!

15 Cents Monthly; \$1 75 Yearly. No. 1, NOW READY, contains the open-

ng chapters of two Also several complete stories, together with much useful and entertaining miscellaneous



CLOAK DEPARTMENT

time and attention and loving thought to the principles of sound government, and to the demands which popular government, if it succeeds, must constantly make upon the citizen for moral thoughtfulness, self-con-trol and public spirit.

The study of the history of our country, with emphasis upon shining examples of patriotism and disinterested goodness; patriotic songs in the schoolroom; patriotic selections for reading and declamation, these help to form the true spirit and tone

But whatever may be done or left undone by our colleges, let Americans see to it that n the great system of public schools which is so closely connected with our nationa is so closely connected with our national life, there be early introduced, steadily pur-sued end strongly emphasized, such studies as tend directly to make moral, intelligent, loyal citizens, who understand and love not loval citizens, who understand and love not only their rights but also their duties as citizens of the United States. Our highest interests depend upon this. So only can government by the people be carried on with safety to the people; and it is an un-questionable maxim of government, as de-serving of attention in directing the peace-ful policy of national education as at moments of crisis and manifest denear to moments of crisis and manifest danger to the State, "Salus populi lex suprema"— "The welfare of the people is the highest

OF THE-

With the November number, the propri-stors of this old established Family Maga-zine begin the publication of an American edition at the extremely low price of

New Stories of Absorbing Interest; much useful and entertaining miscellaneous matter of great value in every donsehold, forming one of the MOST ATTRACTIVE AND LOWEST-PRICED family magazines ever published. PRICE, 15 CENTS. For sale by all book and news dealers.

THE INTERNATIONAL NEWS COMPANY, NEW YORK 0031-20



NONE GENUINE WITHOUT THE SIA LABEL.

There are 100 5/A styles, each at its cost,
the best you can buy.
SIA Baker is Best of All.
SIA Extra Test raiks next to SIA Baker.
SIA Harse Blankets sold by all dealers.
SIA Harse Blankets sold by all dealers.

504, 506 AND 508 MARKET ST.

MERCHANT TAILORS

BALANCE OF OUR

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING MUST ALL BE GLOSED OUT.

Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's Suits, Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's Overcoats,

Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's Pants,

20 Per Cent Reduction

FINE WOOLENS.

500 styles Fancy Worsteds, Fancy Cassimeres, Suitings, Pantings, Overcoatings, etc., at 25 per cent reduction.

Full line of Tailors' Trimmings at prices equally low.

We are determined to carry no stock over; hence these great reductions.

M. OPPENHEIMER & CO.,

NINE-STORY BUILDING, PENN AVE

Mail orders solicited and carefully attended to.

DR. WILLIAMS' INDIAN PILE OINTMENT will care Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. In absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a pountice, gives instant relief. Prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. Judge Coons, of Maysville, K. Y., says: "Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Cintment cured me after years of suffering." Soly by druggists sent by mail on receipt of price. 50 cents and \$1.00 per box. SOLD BY JOS. FLEMING & SON, 410 and 412 Market Street, ittsburg.