STOLEN BY INDIANS WHEN A GIRL.

Witnessed a Fatal finel Between Her Lover and Her Brother.

WIFE OF A MORGANTOWN PIONEER

WEITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE. On the 17th of September, 1756 about daylight a roving band of Indians with a wild war whoop, rashed upon Neally's Fort, on the Opequon Creek, Berkley county, and murdered and scalped the inhabitants. their return they passed the house of Robert Stockton, who, about an hour before their arrival, unconscious of danger, had gone with his wife two miles distant to perform the last duty to a dying neighbor, leaving their children at home. The Indians plundered the tarm house and seized two of the children, George, a lad of 14 and Isabella, a wirl then 10 years of age and carried them to the North. The children pleaded to return to their parents, but the warriors had no

George was a remarkable elever youth and hid a plan with his frightened sister to escape, but before it could be put into effect the boy saw his sister carried off by a band of French traders who had purchased her from the Indians. After a captivity of three years the boy made his escape and returned to his home in Berkley county, with his feelings deeply embittered against the Indians and their bated alties the

Purchased by a Wealthy Canadian, The fair Isabella was treated during her captivity with a marked deference and a sort of half worship by the savages, and she was only one month with the French trad-

ers when she was purchased by a wealthy Canadian, who took her to his home in Montreal. Isabella was not long in her new quarters until her artless manners and prepossessing qualities won for her a place the hearts of her adopted parents, and sidvantage in the way of education that the country afforded.

At 16 years of age she had developed into a girl of extraordinary beauty. She was the belle of the neighborhood, and had numerous admirers, but her neart was not touched until there arrived from France a nephew of the trader, Jean Baptiste Plata, a young most chivalric traits of character. The ical, and a mutual attachment soon sprang up between them. Jean Baptiste Plata, after a year's acquaintance with Isabella, gained the consent of his uncle to ask he and in marriage.

A Love Scene in the Moonlight. Eagerly the young man, after the interview with his uncle, sought Isabella's side to tell her the story that every honorable man once in his life tells the woman of his ove and choice.

It is the old story, That wife and that lover Tell over and over, As it they were surer when told.

Isabella had gone out for a walk, but Jean divined her footsteps and a few moments brought him to the meadow bars. Despite he tact that all ever the hand night had one and the milk-white stars drew the nadow of a young girl who stood still and notionless. She neither turned her face nor showed any signs of his approach until rich low voice said:

"What! Dreaming, Isabella?" and he stood before her. Even in the moonlight could see that her face was a trifle paler and her eyes showed a suspicion of tears. But she affected a careless manner, replying: "Yes, I am star gazing. You have how fond I am of sentiment." voice was a sad strain, although she artfully attempted humor, and she turned to go

toward the house. Told Her Lover the Story.

ut Jean took her hands in his and sald: "No, Isabella, you must not go," and there in the moonlight he poured forth his devo-tion and love, and asked her nand in marriage. For the first time the shadows met and the girl, who could not restrain herself any longer, burst into tears,

What, darling, have I been too abrupt?" No, Jean, you have been all that is mobile and good and kind, and I cannot dis-guise my deep attachment for you. I love you, but those faces, those loved ones," and then and there she disclosed to him what the had never breathed to any human being,

When but 10 years old I was torn as a tive from my parents by the Indians, and ter remaining a prisoner for a month was ctanately sold to your uncle. In this m have had every thought to make me and mother have been continually present day and by night have kept their faces d seatures wivid in my memory, and I el, dear Jean, that I could not, with satmyself, change my relations in

fe until I have seen them. A Perilous Journey to Maryland,

While I love you with all the devotion of a woman in her first new-born happiness, cannot consent to become your wife until cents are still alive ask their consent to

"Your wishes are mine, darling, and I am of only willing to wait but will gladly rt you to your parents and ask them to fy our union. But, Isabel, should they oct me, separate us—but I suppose it's wardly in me to have such thoughts." "Do not doubt them for a moment," she

"They are kind and loving, and uld not-no, could not-separate us, The lovers turned from the stile and to be plaintive notes of the whippoorwill talked toward the house. They made their ns known to Jean's uncle that night and

he readily gave his consent.

Promptly the young Frenchman procured the use stary horses from his uncle and they started upon their long and perilous journey. They arrived safe in the county of Berkley, and the chivalrous lover delivered the beautiful girl into the arms of her

estonished and delighted parents.

The Parents Forgot Their Gratifude. They could scarcely believe that the little whom they had mourned as dead could be the fair Isabella. For a few days all was joy and gladness. But just as soon as it was Prenchman was engaged to and desired their daughter in marriage, then all the animosity of the persecuted settlers sprang p in their bosoms. A Frenchman at that my was more hateful to a West Virginia ekwoodsman than even a Shawnee Indian or they regarded him as the instigator and centers of all the cold-blooded murders barbarities which had drenched the

ments in blood. enu Raptiste Plata's proposal of mariage was rejected; be was even ordered rom the house and told to never enter its All gratitude was forgotten, and clia's tears and entreaties for her lover and a deat ear. But the voung French-in lingered long enough in the village to the arrangements with Isabella that he ght effect her escape and both return to

A Chase That Ended in Death.

A couple of weeks after the storm burst pen the lovers William Stockton and his on George left for a hunt across the North mountains. Jean availed himself of this opportunity and he and Isabella were soon heir journey northward. The day after their departure the father and son returned

and the wrath of the enraged parent was poured forth upon the head of the young Frenchman who presumed to rob him of his Frenchman who presumed to rob him of his daughter. As soon as he discovered their flight he gave orders to George, saying:
"This is the second time my daughter has been torn from my arms and by a hated frenchman to Go Goorge, and have Frenchman, too. Go, George, if you have any love for your sister or regard for your tather, bring Isabella back dead or slive. I would rather see her a corpse than see her

arry a Frenchman. Determined to carry out his father's com-mands in hot pursuit went the fiery and impetuous George. The fugitives had crossed the Potomse, but they did not stop. The horses were urged on with lash and spur, they torded the Juniatta, and for the first and only time were detained by a sudden rise in the Susquehanna as they reached the west bank of that river in the county of Lycoming in Pennsylvania.

O haste thee, haste, the lady cried, The tempost round us gather, I'd rather meet the raging tide, Than meet an angry father.

His Life for His Love,

But it was impossible to cross, and as they stood before the swollen river the tramp of hoofs in the distance revealed to the lovers that they were pursued. Isabella clung to her lover, and they again plighted their troth vowing that only death would them

In a few moments the furious and maddened brother, whose temper had not improved by his three years' servitude among the Indians, appeared in sight, and the scene that followed was as brief as it was bloody. He demanded his sister's return. She re-fused to go back. He tried to force her and her lover interposed, and in two minutes the brave and chivalrous Frenchman lay a bleeding corpse in the arms of his agonized Isabella. History does not tell us what disposition was made of the body of Jean Baptiste Plata, but the lovely crushed in all her earthly affections, re-turned to her father's house almost a rav-ing maniac. Reason had fled, and she wanred about a heart broken and pitiful

Her Grave Is at Morgantown.

But at last after ten years her mind slowly recovered its accustomed vigor and she married Colonel William McCleery and removed from Berkley to Morgantown Some of McCleery's descendants live within a short distance of Pittsburg, and Isa-bella Stockton's grave is in the old Presbyterian cemetery at Morgantown. Neally's Fort, mentioned in the opening paragraph, was on the Opequon creek, or river, two miles from Martinsburg and about eight miles from Shepherdstown, Va. Robert Stockton's home was east of the North Mountain. The Stocktons from whom the avenue in Allegheny was named have many descendants among the first families in this

The romance is vouched for in detail by a descendant of the Stocktons, who resides in this city, and is a member of the Daughters of the Revolution, is interested in the preservation of such historical matter. She kindly collected the following references for those who may wish to follow the story

Hon. Charles J. Faulkner, at the University of West Virginia, in 1879, delivered a historical address on the romantic story of Isubella Stockton. To credit this story, Mr. J. J. Brown has a time-worn Bible published in 1743, upon whose fly leaf is written "Isabella Stockton," and on the title page the name "Isabella McCleery," in her own handwriting.

Authorities for the Story. It may be found in "History of the Vir-ginia Valley," by Samuel Kerchival, pub-lished at Winchester, 1833; "Historical Hand Atlas, Illustrated," published by H. H. Hardesty & Co., Chicago, 1883; "Centennial History of Morgantown," by Joseph Moreland: History of Monongahela County, of Colonel William McCleery, by John J. Brown: Historical Address at the

University of West Virginia, by the Hon Charles J. Faulkner, June, 1879; "Collins" History of Kentucky," etc.

From the last named it is learned that the Stocktons, of Kentucky, came from Virginia. Major George Stockton married Miss Dorsey, of Maryland, and went to Kentucky in 1776; his sister, Isabella Stockton, afterward the wife of Colonel William McCleery, and his half brother, Colonel John Fleming, went with him, but Isabella

In a bill of sale signed by Robert Stock-ton and acknowledged before H. Y. Prather, one of His Majesty's Justices of Peace, re-corded 18th of January, 1773, in record book C, vol. 1, page 329, Carlisle, Cumberland county, Pa., we find the following:

county, Pa., we find the following:

Robert Stockton, of the county of Berkley
and colony of Virginia, to William McCleery, of the county of Frederic, province
of Maryland; consideration, £59; for tract of
land situated in Cumberland county,
province of Pennsylvania, on Connedegwinet creek, of which land I here claim by
virtue of a grant from Mr. Bunston. I pray
it may be confirmed unto said McCleery.
Given under my hand and seal, 20th of May,
1772. ISABEL MCELHENY,

MONDAY-THIRTEEN DOLLAR SALE.

A HUMMING, BUZZING, ROARING SALE OF MEN'S FINEST GRADE SUITS (WORTH \$25) FOR \$13 EACH -READ THIS AND PONDER.

They Are the Best Suits Ever Exhibited for \$13-Be Wise and Call at the P. C. C. C., Clothiers, Cor. Grant and Diamond Streets.

The men who should read this notice are those who go to tailors and pay \$30 or \$40 for their spring suits. The men that pay \$25 or even \$20 at other clothing houses should also read it. We offer them a great chance to buy fine, dressy, perfect fitting suits for only \$13 each. Don't it awaken a desire in your mind to see these suits, to examine them and to save money?

The man that only wants a cheap business suit won't be interested by this announcement. These are highest grade goods, equal and even superior to custom tailors' work, and as such we present them to the public. The best value at \$13 ever offered. No restriction as to patterns, light or dark or medium shades, novel effects, elegant combinations of designs and best linings and trimmings known to tailoring art. No cheap materials, everything of the highest order. Finest imported fabries. Each and every garment in this selection is homestly worth \$13 at least

to tailoring art. No cheap materials, everything of the highest order. Finest imported fabrics. Each and every garment in this selection is honestly worth \$13 at least. Here are a few of the many styless Men's imported clay diagonal suits, sack or cutaway style, blue or black, \$13 (tailors charne \$35), Men's English whitpcords and small brown, black or gray plaids, not loud plaids, but neat, qu'et styles; price \$13. Men's Scotch homespun suits, patch pockets, light or dark shades \$13. Men's plain black worsted or cheviots, bound, plain or stitched, at \$13, worth \$28. Men's imported Hockanmy worsteds, in steel gray and blended figures, at \$13, usual letail price \$27. Men's Globe Mills cass meres, cost \$6a yard, our price, full suits, \$13. Prince Alberts at \$13, evening dress cutaway suits at \$13 and many other styles. Comeand see this grand array, nothing approaching it ever seen, for \$18. We will be more than pleased to show you through Monday, It costs you nothing and will save you a great deal of money on your new spring suit, and bear in mind that we always produce every garment just as advertised. That you are always sure of. This \$13 sale start Monday morning at \$6 o'clock, P. C. C. C. Clottners, cor. Grant and Diamond streets. See sample display in our large corner show windows.

ITALIAN AWNINGS, perfectly fast colors, at Mamaux & Son's, 539 Penn avenue. Thsu

LATEST povelties from Paris and New York M'LLE E. DREYER, 644 Penn av. THE greatest spring and summer beverage is the Iron City Brewing Company's lager

WEAR Littell's 100 laundried white shirts. 200 Smithfield street. T738U

Wedding Gifts.

Strawberry forks,
Ice cream sets,
Egg spoons,
Salad forks,
Oyster forks,
and hundreds of other combinations in ROBERT L. MOWATTY & Co. 18,

MYSTERY OF A CRIME

Told by the Diary of Inspector Byrnes. the Detective Chief.

PLOT OF A DOCTOR AND A WIFE.

They Poison an Old Man, Marry and Live on Ill-Gotten Wealth.

THE DEAD TURNS UP AFTER MANY YEARS

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] NEW YORK April 30 -One of the most interesting cases on the records of Inspector Byrnes' office is entitled "The Broderick Mystery." The mystery began one morning in January seven years ago with a note written in pencil on a bit of rough brown paper. The note was addressed to the "Chief of Detectives, Po-lice Headquarters." It was brought to the door of the Inspector's office by a young man, who said to the Sergeant on duty that there was no answer, and then he turned away and was gone before the importance of his message was discovered. Inspector Byrnes opened the note and read:

"Come or send a good man to my house at once. A great crime is about to be com-mitted. Do not delay a moment, or you may be too late. HENRY BRODERICK The Inspector made two important discoveries while he was reading the note, or rather he arrived at two conclusions. One was that the writer of the note was very weak or else that he was so badly frightened that he was trembling violently while he wrote. The other conclusion was that the man who wrote the note had instructed covered or followed by persons who might have an interest in learning its contents.

The Inspector had never seen Henry Broderick, but he had heard of him as a wealthy retired merchant who lived in an elegant home in the vicinity of Murray Hill. He was probably 50 years of age. Turning to a large scrap book on his desk the Inspector found that a year before Broderick had furnished the papers a mild sensation by marrying a pretty, but semewhat sensational actress.

Death Came With the Midel-ht Hour. "I'll look into this," the Inspector said to himselt. And as soon as he had disposed of his morning mail he called a cab and drove to the home of Henry Broderick. Crepe hung from the door, and the Inspector dismissed the cab before he rang the bell. If a crime had already been committed he would know it before he left the house. A servant girl answered the ring and, without giving his name, the Inspector said: "I wish to see Mr. Broderick

"Right this way, sir. Many's the friend the poor gentleman had, sir."

The girl led the way into the front parlor and, holding aside the rich draperies, pointed toward a beautiful silver trimmed coffin that was almost concealed by a bank of flowers.
"He's there, sir, an' they all say he's

natural as life. For me, sir, I can't bring
myself to think he's dead. He looks like
he's just sleepin'."
The Inspector stepped forward and looked into the open coffin. There lay the body of Henry Broderick. He looked at it long and critically. The face was indeed life-like in general appearance, but the pallor

of it was the pallor of death.
"When did he die?" the inspector asked of the girl.

"Last night."
"How long was he ill?"
"Only a few days. He grew worse suddenly last night and died at midnight."
"Are you sure he died at midnight?" "Yes, sir; it was just on the stroke of the hour that he breathed his last."

Inspector's pocket was dated that day. The mystery, had deepened. The Inspector asked the girl a few more questions and then took his leave, promising to attend the funeral. He had learned the name of the physician and the name of the undertaker. He called on the latter first and asked a few questions about the condition of the body.

If a crime had been committed the undertaker knew nothing. The certificate stated that death was due to heart failure. It was

signed by Dr. Anson Lawton, a young physician in good standing.

The Inspector called on Dr. Lawton, who gave a full history of the case from the time he was called in till the end came. His manner was frank, and there was absolutely "How does his young wife bear her sudden bereavement?" asked the Inspector.

"She is utterly prostrated by the shock Cunning Dr. Lawton had overreached himself at lest. The Inspector had not asked to see Mrs, Broderick, but his question had brought out the fact that the doctor did not want him to see her and was going to prevent a meeting between them if pos-

Henry Broderick was rich. Who would henry Broderick was rich. Who would profit by his death? He had no children and no relatives so far as the Inspector knew. Then his widow would come into possession of his fortune. Why was it she would see no one in the hour of her great sorrow? Why was Dr. Lawton interested in preventing a meeting between her and Inspector Byrnes?

She Had Been an Admired Actress. Returning to his office, the Inspector called two of his best men and sent them out on the case with instructions to learn the past history of Dr. Lawton and Mrs. Broderick and to learn how long they had been acquainted. A third man was sent to the Surrogate's office to learn if Henry Broderick had made a will. That night the three officers reported. No will had been filed. Dr. 'Lawton's history was unevent-ful. He had been fairly successful and

The history of Mrs. Broderick was not so clear. She had come into the theatrical firmament like a meteor from no one knew where. Nothing of her life before she came to New York could be learned. While she was on the stage Dr. Lawton had been one of her scores of admirers, but was not an especially favored one at that time. After her marriage he was called as the family physician at the Broderick home. That was all the detective had learned, and it did not

solve the mystery.

There was no evidence on which to call in the Coroner and have an autopsy made. There was no evidence that a crime had been committed, no suggestion of such a and the man whose name was signed to it was dead at the beginning of the day it was dated. The man who brought the note was the only one who could thrown any light on the affair, and he could not be found. The Sergeant who received the note did not see the fellow's face well enough to describe

Married to the Dead Man's Doctor. One of the best men from the central there was nothing suspicious about the affair unless it was the fact that the coffin was closed the day after the man's death and was never opened again. This was done it was said at the request of the widow, who could not bear to look at the face of her dead husband.

Atter the funeral a will was filed for probate. There were liberal bequests to charity and then the bulk of the fortune was given to Mrs. Broderick. The will was dated six months before the death of the old merchant. Eighteen months after the death of her husband. Mrs. Broderick and Dr. Lawton were quietly married and went away to Paris and London. The Inspector heard of them over there occasionally during their six months' stay. They were liv-ing rather fast and spending money treely. Nearly three years after the case was put on the records of the Detective Bureau at The note from Henry Broderick in the police headquarters an old man one day tot-

tered up the steps of the big stone building and asked for Inspector Byrnes. He was ushered into the Inspector's private office. Sinking wearily into a chair he said, "My name is Henry Broderick. Three years ago name is Henry Broderick. Three years ago I sent to you to come to my house to prevent a great crime. I suppose you did not receive my message in time. The villains failed to kill me, but they made the world believe I was dead and they are enjoying my property while I am a beggar on the streets."

The Dead Comes Back to Life. Inspector Byrnes was too familiar with startling and unexpected incidents to express any surprise at the sudden appearance of a man supposed to have been dead and buried three years. He did not question the identity of the man. He had not forgotten the face as he saw it lying in the gotten the face as he saw it lving in the coffin the day after Broderick's supposed

The man who had come back from the dead soon told his story. A secret friend ship had existed between his wife and Dr. Lawton. They had planned his murder in order that they might enjoy his money Dr. Lawton had drugged him and when to late he realized that he was being poisoned by slow degrees. He woke to conscious ness one night on a cooling bed. He had been laid out for deal. He managed to scrawl a note and get it into the hands of a servant, who was ignorant of what was going on. Then Dr. Lawton came and drugged him again. When he next regained consciousness, he was on board a sailing vessel bound for Australia. He was landed there penniless and had been forced enough to return to New York. He came back to find his name on a tomb in Green-wood and his wife married to Dr. Lawton. "You are alive, and we must now identify the body that was in the coffin which wa upposed to contain your remains," said the luspector. "If a murder has been committed

the first thing is to find the body."

Henry Broderick remained at police head. narters that day, and that night two trust fficers paid a stealthy visit to Greenwoo Cemetery. They found the grave of Henry Broderick without trouble. They had brought tools, and after an hour of hard work they had unearthed the coffin. It was a heavy metallic affair, and another hou was required to open it.

The Mystery Solved at Last, At last the lid of the casket was removed and the detective looked inside. The casket was empty. The Broderick mystery was clearing fast. The following day Dr. Anson Lawton received a message asking him to call at police headquarters to see a former patient. When he arrived he was shown into the private office of Inspector Byrnes,

who greeted him very pleasantly. "Your patient is waiting for you in the next room, doctor, step right this way. The Inspector opened a door and Dr.
Lawton stepped into a small inside room
that was lighted by a single wax taper. In
the middle of the room lay an empty casket,
and close by the side of it sat Henry Brodand close by the side of it sat Henry Broderick. For a moment Dr. Lawton stood motionless and speechless. Then his nerve deserted him completely and he sank into a chair as weak and helpless as a child.

"Tell us how you did it," said the Inspector with a smile, but the doctor made

spector with a smile, but the doctor made no reply. He would never explain how he had drugged Henry Broderick into a stupor that resembled death and then removed him from a coffin and placed him on board a ship the night before the funeral. That is has not been cleared up.

. Sterling Silver

Tea sets,
Black coffee sets,
Berry bowls, and a great variety of other choice pieces ing gifts, at
ROBERT L. MCWATTY & Co.'s,
Jowelers,
83 Fifth avenue.

Keep in View Our great \$13 men's suit sale. The finest of goods, the best of make, \$13 Monday.
P. C. C. C., Clothiers, corner Grant and DiaNEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DO CLOTHING BUYERS KNOW THIS?

A Quotation From an Eminent

"The clothing industry of the United States is simply without a parallel. There is nothing like it in volume of product, value of output, variety of styles, excellence of workmanship, beauty of fashions or in general convenience and economy to be found elsewhere in the world. Including all classes, the people of the United States are more uniformly well dressed than those of any other nation. It is also true that they are enabled to array themselves thus comfortably and tastefully with less exertion than is required from the people of any other nation. Better clothing is sold to-day for less cost than ever before in the history of this country.'

WE WILL VERIFY IT.

The above is easily proven by a visit to our store. Never before in our history did we give such values as we do this spring. Anyone, even the poorest judge of clothing, cannot fail to see the force of this statement by examining our mammoth stock of MERCHANT TAILOR-MADE CLOTHING. We have an endless variety of the choicest novelties, the productions from the finest tailors of the land of the free and brave.

HALF PRICES STILL AT HALF MAST. \$10 TO \$25 will buy a genuine merchant tailor-made Suit, in all

styles, that was originally made up to order for \$20 to \$55. \$2 50 TO \$7 will buy a pair of gen-

uine merchant tailor-made Pants that were originally made up to order for \$6 and from that up to \$16. HE LAST OF THE MOHICANS.

\$10 will buy any of our swell Spring Overcoats-the very some we have heretofore quoted at \$15 and \$20. This is the tail end of the season and they must go. The real values of them are \$35, \$40 and \$45.

A Perfect Fit Guaranteed.



NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. THE LARGEST AND LEADING MILLINERY HOUSE IN WEST. PENNA.

Honest Emulation

Commands and De-

serves Respect and

Success! Bass, Un-

principled Imita-

in the Race for

Honorable Emula-

tion With All. The

tion, Never! We're

World's Large Enough for Us All, Ave, and More, Too. Big Evidences of Our Emulating Spirit Will Face You at Every Turn in Our Immense Stores, at Unapproachable

'Time and Tide Will Wait for No Man!" VERY BUSY THIS WEEK.

No Time for "Ad." Just a Few-Stir-Up-Your-Mind-by-Way-of-Remembrance Items! Crowded With Customers All Day Long These Days.

OUR MILLINERY SALONS

JUST TEEMING WITH PRETTY THINGS.

Millinery! Women's Headwear! What a theme! Our feeble pen cannot portray, and it's utterly impossible for language to describe all the elegant, beautiful accessories for the adornment of female headgear that are being displayed here this season in such profusion of variety, and merely in passing would remark that our magnificent collection of rich Silk and Satin Ribbons in every conceivable - and inconceivable, too, for that matter-shade and hue, wide and narrow, plain and Moire, striped, barred and figured, is very much ahead of any of its predecessors. And the Flowers, well, they're so true to nature that description would utterly fail to describe. Then, in a superabundant variety of excellence, there's the pretty Straw Braids, Jets, Crepes, Crepe de Chenes, etc., etc. And. in fact. everything calculated to beautify and embellish first-class Millinery for Ladies, Misses and Children, at very much lower prices than anywhere else could or would produce same qualities of goods for.

Mourning Hats, Bonnets and Toques a Very Special Specialty

MOURNING VEILS, ALL LENGTHS.

Misses' and Children's Hats in Plain Braids and Combinations-in short, everything becoming, cute, pleasing, natty, elegant in the way of Ladies'. Misses' and Children's Hats are here in all their beauty and loveliness.

Curtains and White Goods, Samples of What's Keeping Us So Extraordinarily Busy

Another odd lot just cleared out, only 250 pairs, that's all, pretty \$2 and \$2.50 Lace Curtains Now for 99c and \$1.24 a Pair

Along with these there's 4 other lots, about 500 pairs in all, small lots, you see, but prime value, \$3. \$4. \$5 and \$6, handsome Lace Curtains, to go Now for \$1.49, \$1.99, \$2.49 and \$2.99 a Pair

Another lot of those \$5 to \$18 a pair Chenille Portieres, they're samples-single-handsome Chenille Portieres, Now from \$1.50 to \$4.50 Each

Then there's a lot of odd Long Curtains, they're the sample mates of \$4 and \$5 pretty Lace Curtains, Now for 75c and \$1 Each Hundreds of pieces of 12c, 15c, 18c, 20c, 25c and 35c very nice

Barred and Striped White Goods Now for 8c, 10c, 12c, 15c, 19c and 24c a Yard They're awfully nice goods, those 200,

Lawns, that we'll let out a lot of . For 15c, 17c, 19c and 24c a Yard Then those 65c, 85c, 95c and \$1.25 Hemstitched Lawns, with the

really lovely fancy open work'll go For 49c, 69c, 74c and 99c a Yard NEW STYLES, NEW PATTERNS, NEW FABRICS, NEW IDEAS IN WRAPPERS THIS WEEK

Nothing like them have ever been shown in Pittsburg or Allegheny; neither can they be duplicated, either as regards price, fabric or fashion. We don't need to hint at coming soon, you'll do that anyhow.



Lot No. 1-Is a very pretty Wrapper, made from Anderson's Ginghams, has nice tucked yoke, stylish Watteau plait back, loose front; also, elegant tightfitting waist; but how's this? instead of \$3

Our price is but \$1.49 Lot No. 2—Is another exceedingly pretty Wrap-per, also from Anderson's Ginghams, made with fine Chambray yoke in plain colors, fan back and tucked yoke; they're \$3.50 Wrappers; we got 'em to sell on this

Lot No. 3—Consists of a very handsome lot of Wrappers; they're likewise from Anderson's Ginghams and made in Tea Gown style, with Chambray front and fan back, altogether a very stylish \$4 Wrapper, but which we're enabled to sell

Lot No. 4—Embraces a most charming assort-ment of beautiful striped Gingham Wrappers, with tucked yoke, Watteau plait back, loose front, tightfitting body waist; just the Wrapper you're in the habit of paying \$2.25 for, Our price \$1.24

Lot No. 5-Well, this lot's another lot of the Old Reliable Wrapper, manufactured from Simpson's Best Indigo Blue Calico, made with Princess back and loose front; also, waist belt; would be cheap and almost Lot No. 6—Is an exceedingly useful lot of Wrappers; they're made from Simpson's justly celebrated Best Mourning Prints, Watteau plait back,

feather stitching around cuffs and yoke, gathered front, \$2.50 Wrappers,

Now for \$1.49 Each And Now, Let's See What the Basement Has to Say This Week.

We've got six sizes of Screen Doors, well and strongly made, have mortised ends. They're same doors some of our competitors (save the

mark) are selling for \$1.45. Our Price is but 69c Each And we've got a lot of quarter dollar one-piece Dish Pans that we'll This Week for I4c Each

There's also a big lot of those useful 15c Wood Chopping Bowls, all This Week for 9c Each

We'll sell this week the best 3-Ply 12c Rubber Hose to be found in this Is but 7c a Foot Then, if you want to have the whole rig complete, buy one of those For Only 69c Each

DANZIGER'S First Prize German Soap, we'll give away this week 10 Great Big 5c Bars for 25c

N. B .- Screen Doors and Windows made to order neatly, promptly and at moderate prices always, as it's more for accommodation than profit

ALWAYS

THERE ARE MANY PEOPLE

We are the People Who Quote the Lowest Prices on

Who really feel the need of housekeeping improvements. The Kitchen, the Dining Room, the Parlor, the Bed Chamber, glaringly show the need of wholesome betterments, and, of course, every wife and mother possesses a mental inventory of both the quantity and quality of the furniture in her home, and away down in her heart she hopes at an early day to bid farewell to at least a part of the old stuff. Many, in fact, very many peo-

ple have denied themselves of many HOME COMFORTS that can be bought just now AT for very LITTLE MONEY

for CASH, THIRTY or SIXTY DAYS' TIME or EASY PAYMENTS

IN BEDROOM SUITS, PARLOR SUITS, EXTENSION TABLES, SIDE-BOARDS, DINING CHAIRS, REFRIGERATORS, BABY CARRIAGES, CAR-PETS, MATTINGS, CURTAINS, DINNER SETS, TEA SETS AND TOILET

THE EXTENT, VARIETY AND BEAUTY OF OUR STOCK REQUIRES
A PERSONAL INSPECTION TO BE PROPERLY APPRECIATED

PICKERING'S

COMPLETE HOUSEFURNISHER,

COR. TENTH STREET AND PENN AVENUE.

P. S.—Have you seen the SOLID OAK PARLOR STAND WE SELL AT 81c?