



I saw a pretty housewife, with sunny brown hair, a wild rose skin and moss eyes, wearing this dress. Such a woman will harmonize with the gown. A rich brunette, with ivory yellow skin tinged dull red at the cheeks, and with dull black hair, will look the more rich and warm, and on her the dress will seem the softer and more mist like.



A Housewife and a House Gown.

the softest dull cream, or ivory white china silk. The vines are wild rose, and are either embroidered or painted in the natural colors, except that the green of the leaves and the pink of the petals are both softened a good deal. If painted the whole dress should be covered with a fine ivory white net to soften the effect. The three little ruffles are of crisp ribbon or satin. The top one is green like the leaves, the next pink like the petals, and the bottom one brown like the stems. A mass of faint rose color clasps the waist. It should be so faint that it almost matches the pink skin that shows through the pale pink crepe or gauze between the collars.

A Breakfast Gown Hint. A Pittsburg society woman was heard to remark the other day that she considered any man had a perfect right to seek a separation from a woman who would sit opposite to him at the breakfast table in a soiled and jagged evening gown—one that she thought too good to give to her maid and tried to wear out for economy sake. Be that as it may, it would be a man of very poor taste who would not think his wife extremely charming in something like the following early morning robe:

coat of light gray silk, with a founce of embroidered white gauze, headed with a gauze puff run through with old pink ribbon. The upper robe of old pink crepe opening with revers over the petticoat. The sleeves are of gray silk, over which the white gauze is put on in deep puffs. All the delicately tinted, embroidered muslins, pretty silks and cashmires are brought forth now as the proper things for house wear. Formerly their sole use was for elaborate evening toilettes or for a bride on her honeymoon trip. But then, why should not women make their whole lives one long honeymoon so far as a pretty house gown are concerned?

Bits of House Decoration. A fancy of the moment is for dessert and other plates, no two of which are alike. An artist in china painting has selected two dozen plates of as widely different patterns as possible. Each one has a distinct design, the only decoration in common being a wide rim in mat gold. The mounting of cut-glass pitchers, colored and clear, shows a sumptuousness seen nowhere else. Many of these have lids; frequently they are silver gilt. A popular style of portelle is made of French cretonne and lined with plain satin. This is used for the doors of morning rooms and chambers where chintz and cretonne are used as furniture coverings. Handsome hall vases and umbrella holders in tapestry designs, such as broken lines of gilt on a solid color and heraldic devices, are new.

The Dictates of Fashion. The woman of an economical turn of mind is completely at a loss how to use up her half worn out gowns at the present day. Time when nearly every gown was bought with an eye to having it "made over into a lovely house robe" when its usefulness in its original form had ceased to exist. That is all past and gone. The indoor dresses of the period are made of the brightest, newest and softest material. The mode, too, in which they are fashioned is a matter of no small importance, but it would take an adept to detect the difference between them. For instance, if you are attired in a tea gown, which, everybody knows, is a flowing affair, it is not to be closely around the waist with ribbon, lo, and behold, you are clothed in a princess dress. To have your house gown made in the correct style you must have it cut a la Pompadour, a la Watteau, a la Empire, a la anything but wrapper. Nobody wears wrappers in these days except drygoods parcels, newspapers and such like.

Costume for a Debutante. The materials used for a dainty "rosebud" costume for a young girl is a pale rose-colored China silk. The skirt, which fits rather smoothly in front, has just sufficient fullness in the back to make it graceful. At the lower edge is a killed founce of pink chiffon, and over this are arranged loops and knots of pink ribbon of a deeper shade. The bodice is high, fits the figure gracefully and has for its decoration a plaited rill of chiffon—each group of plaits being caught with a knot of ribbon, the whole strip being worn as a sash might be, and draped in at the waist, where it is caught by the waist ribbon of pink. The full sleeves are of the chiffon, tied at the elbows with a band and ribbon, and the gloves are of pale, rose-colored undressed kid coming up to meet them. The hair is parted in the center, drawn back in a low knot at the back, where it is fantastically tied with a pink ribbon. This is quite a delicate, artistic dress, as well as pretty and inexpensive.

A Wish-Bone Bridal Luncheon. A pretty idea in the way of a bridal luncheon is the "wish-bone." Directly over the table, suspended from the chandelier is a huge wish-bone of bridal roses and smilax, says the New York and Paris Bazar, the smilax, twined with roses, being carried to the four corners of the table. All the decorations are in cream white. In the center of the table a floral wish-bone rests on two parallel bands of satin ribbon which extend the length of the table, ending in large bows. The menu cards are white and gilt edged. The guests' cards are square, and on one side is a genuine wish-bone gilded and fastened to the card by a bow of narrow satin ribbon. Extending the length of the wish-bone, in small gilt letters are the words: "A golden wish for you." The favors are gold wish-bone sticks.

Seen in the Stores. HALF military fur capes, 24 inches long. PRINCESS dinner gowns of velvet, plain or glace. HALF-ROSE jackets having capes fur misses. GIRLS' coats with velvet sleeves and cape collars. Suits having single-lined Persian-colored designs. HEAVY repped silks for fine woolen dress accessories. GOLD-EMBROIDERED velvet crowns for evening bonnets. FUR jackets of fur to wear with fur-trimmed suits. Suits showing tiny dots forming large balls, palms, etc. LONG princess cloaks of silk, velvet, fur and figured cloth. Odd new evening combination fancifully trimmed with lace and ribbons. Made in

washing silk. Also in nainsook—Dry Goods and Fashions. OXIDE silks for dressy house, evening and visiting wear. FANCY kid shoes tipped with patent leather for misses. IMPRISONED IN A BOAT. The Hard Life Led by Three Westerners on One of the Oyster Fleet—No Escape Possible for Those Beguiled Aboard by False Pretenses. CINCINNATI, Nov. 15.—If the statements made in a letter received here by the Granar Detective Bureau are true, there is need of a greater number of police boats on Chesapeake Bay, for those there are neglecting their duties. The writer of the letter is E. S. Polk. He says while in Philadelphia, some weeks ago, he was out of work and answered an advertisement to go on an oyster boat. He was told he would work from 6 A. M. to 6 P. M., and the evenings were spent on shore in some one of the score of pretty villages along the bay. Polk is a Westerner, and, not having the slightest idea of oyster fishing, agreed to ship at \$14 per month and all expenses.

With Polk were several acquaintances, who also shipped under the same terms. All three went aboard the Fannie Marie and the voyage began. From that moment Polk says he has been literally a prisoner. The work is of the most laborious character and every complaint is met with kicks and blows, and the men are warned that unless they keep still and hustle, they will be given a task beside which the present one is play. The food consists solely of salt pork, corn bread and molasses. Their only beds are piles of straw without a single covering, and the men, sleeping in their damp clothes, almost freeze. At sight of other vessels the Fannie Marie finds dredging better further on and moves away. Not a police boat has been seen. The men are not allowed to go ashore. When a port is made, for any purpose, only the officers are permitted to land. Opportunities for escape are few and the penalty is so fearful that few attempt it and fewer still succeed. Polk says that one who attempted it was shot and killed and the body thrown into the bay. Polk writes for help. He wants to know what he shall do and how to escape. There is nothing to show when the letter was written, but the envelope is postmarked at Cowart or Corvert, P. O., Virginia.

For a clear head and steady nerves Take Bromo-Seltzer—10c a bottle. MADAME M. YALE In Pittsburg. SHE WILL GIVE A COMPLEMENTARY LECTURE TO THE LADIES AT THE ALVIN THEATER, TUESDAY AFTERNOON, NOVEMBER 22, 2:30 o'clock. RESERVED SEATS FREE By calling at her Parlors, 54 and 55 Schlosser Hotel, Penn. avenue and Sixth street.



Madame M. Yale the Famous Beauty and Complexion Specialist at her parlors, 54 and 55 Schlosser Hotel, New York and Chicago, and who is recognized as the highest living authority on the subject of Beauty, arrived in Pittsburg on Saturday.

SHE WILL REMAIN BUT TWO WEEKS, and will lecture here on TUESDAY, November 22, 2:30 P. M., at the Alvin Theater.

She will give valuable beauty recipes free. It will be remembered that Madame Yale lectured at her parlors, 54 and 55 Schlosser Hotel, New York and Chicago, and who is recognized as the highest living authority on the subject of Beauty, arrived in Pittsburg on Saturday. SHE WILL REMAIN BUT TWO WEEKS, and will lecture here on TUESDAY, November 22, 2:30 P. M., at the Alvin Theater. Every woman owes it to herself and friends to look well and with this case he resolved to go to Natalia and throw himself at her feet. One autumn afternoon at sunset, Natalia Gontcharoff was gazing from the window of her house on the English quay upon the cold bluish waters of the fast flowing Neva, when a visitor was announced. "Who is it?" asked Natalia. "The man," stammered the footman. "Listen to me, Natalia Ivanovna," cried Gorsk. "I have been misrepresented, calumnied—I, who would die to serve you. It has been my misfortune not to be shot by that villain Borodin, who, as fate would have it, fell by my hand. It would have been better had I fallen by his. He was an informer and traitor, and I slew him. My husband was a hero, and, instead of lessening the part he played, I magnified it, and, inspired by my sympathy and admiration for him, I married him."

Ladies out of town send cents postage for her Famous Beauty and Complexion Specialist, MADAME M. YALE, Beauty and Complexion Specialist, Parlors 54 and 55 Schlosser Hotel, Pittsburg, Pa. no15-nw78

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. MONEY TALKS. —AT— LAIRD'S. FOR 99 CENTS.

LAIRD WILL SHOE Any Man, Woman or Child. Any Size and Warrant Satisfaction.



ONLY 99 CENTS. MONEY TALKS AT LAIRD'S.



ONLY 99 CENTS. MONEY TALKS AT LAIRD'S.



ONLY 99 CENTS. MONEY TALKS AT LAIRD'S.



ONLY 99 CENTS. MONEY TALKS AT LAIRD'S.



ONLY 99 CENTS. MONEY TALKS AT LAIRD'S.

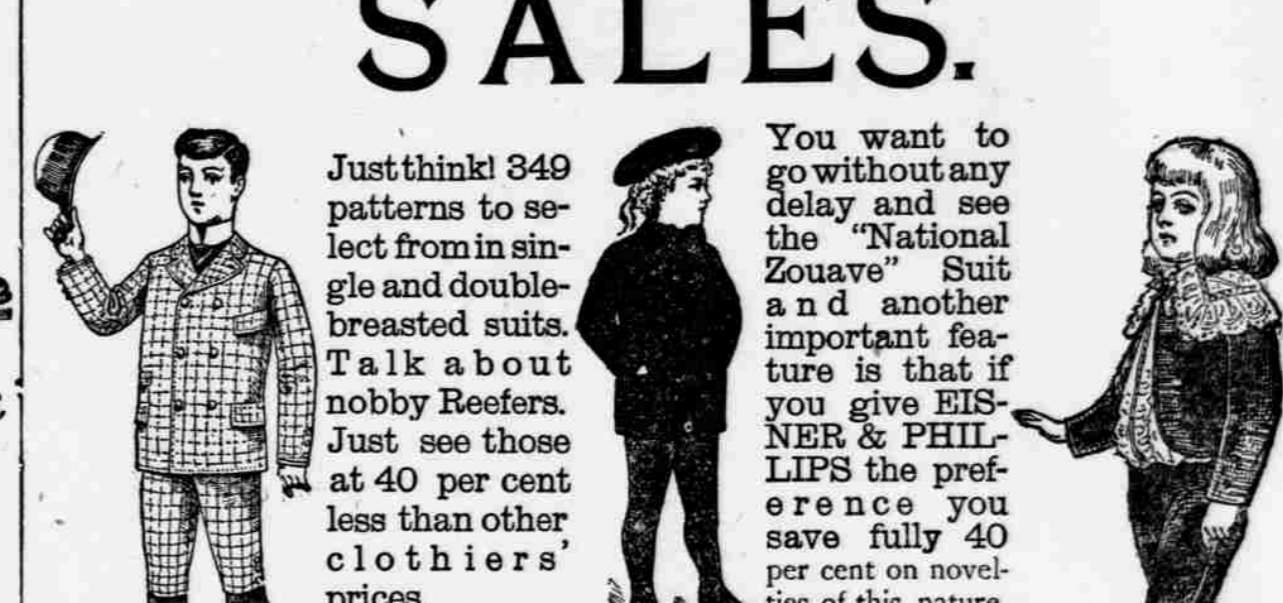


ONLY 99 CENTS. MONEY TALKS AT LAIRD'S.

STORES: 433 and 435 WHOLESALE 406, 408, 410 Wood St. AND RETAIL 406, 408, 410 Market St. no15-nw78

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. BIG PROFIT Clothing Dealers

Would much rather see us quote high prices on these Specialties, as our SMALL PROFIT SYSTEM Weakens Their SALES.



Just think! 349 patterns to select from in single and double-breasted suits. Talk about nobby Reefers. Just see those at 40 per cent less than other clothiers' prices. TAM O'SHANTERS As low as 50c. Those at 75c and \$1 are beauties.

In the Boys' and Children's Department purchasers of Suits or Overcoats amounting to \$5 will receive as a token of appreciation a complete set of Musical Bells or a Noah's Ark.

EISNER & PHILLIPS, THE RECOGNIZED LEADING CLOTHIERS, HATTERS AND FURNISHERS, COR. OF FIFTH AVE. & WOOD ST.

It will be well to mention in connection with this article that a great special sale is in progress at this famous establishment. Suits and Overcoats that are actually worth \$16.50, \$18, \$22 and \$20 are arranged on separate counters for \$11.80 until further notice. You can procure Overcoats and Suits as high as \$50 in this establishment.

SACRIFICE SALE OF FURNITURE AT COST.

Our sale has started off with a boom. The bargains are being snapped up quickly. If you want to take advantage of this great REDUCTION IN FURNITURE you must not delay. This sale will continue until we get sufficient cash and enough room to put in our holiday stock. We cannot always sell goods at cost. This sale is compulsory. WE MUST HAVE CASH. WE MUST HAVE ROOM.

THIS ELEGANT ROCKER, SOLID OAK, SILK TAPESTRY OR PLUSH SEAT, ONLY \$2.75. THIS IS BUT A SAMPLE OF BARGAINS SUCH AS HAVE NEVER BEEN OFFERED BEFORE. SEE FOR YOURSELF. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING.

DELPH ...and... BELL, 13 AND 15 FEDERAL STREET, ALLEGHENY, PA. no15-nw78

THE LOVERS OF NATALIA. WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH BY H. SUTHERLAND EDWARDS.

husband as Natalia was to Milutin, seven years ago. "If I could only be allowed to go to Siberia with him!" This was now her sole aspiration. "He shall not make the sad journey alone," she said to herself. She would accompany him if necessary on foot, and she would remain with him until the end of his term of banishment. Then they would either depart from the land of desolation together, or would remain in Siberia, where, if she were able to find a means of escape, she would follow him. Natalia, however, was resolved to accompany him, or, if that should be impossible, to follow him as soon as possible after his departure. In her determination to pursue this course, she felt ready, if necessary, to qualify herself for Siberia by committing some honorable crime—the publication, for instance, of a revolutionary pamphlet, or the commission of some justifiable political homicide. If anyone in this world deserved killing it was that treacherous Gorsk, who had so shamefully betrayed her husband. He had striven to raise the moral and intellectual status of the soldiers entrusted to his charge. The books he had given them to read were of an elevating, but not of a revolutionary kind. And now her husband was to pass the seven best years of his life in Siberian exile, while his vile defamer, traitor, betrayer, was to remain at St. Petersburg to profit by the reputation for eloquence that he had gained at her husband's expense. Just then Natalia's maid, Masha, hurried in with a newspaper, which contained a brief but sufficient account of the fatal duel between Gorsk and Borodin. "The wretch has fought and has not been killed! Is there justice in Heaven?" she exclaimed. "Not only has he slain Borodin—a better, braver man than himself—a man who sincerely loved me, and whom I perhaps treated harshly. Why did they fight? I see it all! Borodin understood the wretch. He saw through him and hated him for his perfidy towards Milutin, and for the injury he had done me. But in the eyes of the newly-married wife, as devoted to her

looked once more at the newspaper, "the Gorsk I knew, the Borodin that villain Gorsk knew, a tutor, and this one was a soldier. Why could he have enlisted? It was perhaps for my sake that he joined the army." Happily for her peace of mind, Natalia did not know it was through Borodin's jealousy of her husband that Milutin was first informed against. Colonel Milutin was to start on his dreary journey in about a week, during which time Natalia was permitted to see him every day. The sympathy felt for the young officer by St. Petersburg society was general; and endeavors were made in various quarters to obtain for Natalia Milutin's permission to accompany her husband to Siberia. But all in vain. Several months passed. Milutin was now half way on his road to Irkutsk; the grave of Borodin was already covered with grass, and Gorsk, after undergoing a comparatively brief term of imprisonment, had been set at liberty. During the whole period of his imprisonment Gorsk had never ceased to think of the enchanting Natalia. To what crimes his passion for this woman had led him! And now, after he had got her husband exiled, and had killed one of her most devoted admirers, his suit was no more advanced than when, in the drawing room of General Gontcharoff, he had gazed upon her for the first time. If Natalia knew the truth; if she was really aware that he had so defended her husband that he was sure to be convicted. If, moreover, she had in any way discovered that his mortal quarrel with Borodin had its origin in Borodin's knowledge of the shameful betrayal he had practiced, then his case would have been hopeless. But he would assure her—he would swear to her by every thing she held sacred—that he had defended her husband in all sincerity, and that if he had allowed himself to be carried away into an imprudent burst of passion, the origin of this purely tactical error was the profound sympathy with which her husband's case had inspired him. If he had afterward quarreled with Borodin, the cause of their falling out was one which Natalia, of all persons in the world, could not ignore. It was Borodin who had first informed against Colonel Milutin; and Milutin's wife could scarcely blame him, if, in his rage, he had provoked the spy and striking line against life, shot him dead in a duel.

This, as he himself would have put it, was his case; and with this case he resolved to go to Natalia and throw himself at her feet. One autumn afternoon at sunset, Natalia Gontcharoff was gazing from the window of her house on the English quay upon the cold bluish waters of the fast flowing Neva, when a visitor was announced. "Who is it?" asked Natalia. "The man," stammered the footman. "Listen to me, Natalia Ivanovna," cried Gorsk. "I have been misrepresented, calumnied—I, who would die to serve you. It has been my misfortune not to be shot by that villain Borodin, who, as fate would have it, fell by my hand. It would have been better had I fallen by his. He was an informer and traitor, and I slew him. My husband was a hero, and, instead of lessening the part he played, I magnified it, and, inspired by my sympathy and admiration for him, I married him."

felt an overwhelming passion for the woman he had so deeply injured. He again advanced toward her, and taking her by the hand—his touch made her shudder as though she had come in contact with some reptile—he placed his arm around her waist, and tried to imprint a kiss upon her cheek, now scarlet with shame and anger. She seized the dagger, which, in his blind infatuation, Gorsk had not perceived, and stabbed him to the heart. Then she rang the bell, and, on the servant appearing, pointed to the prostrate form of the advocate, and said, "Call the police."

On the details of the trial it is needless to dwell. The act was not to be denied; and the prisoner, for reasons of her own, was not anxious to have it too completely justified. The barrister who defended her, without attempting to exonerate the deceased Gorsk, made out so poor a case for his client that it was impossible not to send her to Siberia; and four months afterward Milutin had the happiness of embracing his wife in the too famous city of exile, where he had now been appointed to a place of some importance in the civil administration.

HELD FOR CONSPIRACY. Told to Consider Himself No Longer a Member of the Firm. Edward Smith, Jennie Smith and Cyrus Lear, of Bridgeville, were arrested yesterday afternoon on a charge of conspiracy to defraud, preferred by E. W. Couch. About six months ago Edward Smith and Couch went into partnership in the butcher business in Bridgeville, and Couch says the firm did a good business and made money but that Smith informed him last week that he could consider himself no longer a member of the firm as the expenses of running the business had eaten up all the money he had invested. He also alleged that Jennie Smith and Cyrus Lear willfully entered into the conspiracy to defraud him. The defendants gave bail for a hearing before Alderman McMasters on Monday afternoon at 1 o'clock. SMALLPOX AT NEW HAVEN. Two Cases Break Out and the State Hospital Is Placed in Quarantine. NEW HAVEN, CONN., Nov. 15.—Two more cases of smallpox have broken out at the State Hospital. Friends are entertained that the disease will become epidemic. The hospital is in quarantine, placing the city in a bad predicament in regard to emergency cases. Efforts are being made to secure the new Homeopathic Hospital in accident and other emergency cases. A Reception to Railroad Men. The W. C. T. U., of Allegheny county, have an attractive musical programme arranged for the reception to railroad men, in the Baltimore and Ohio freight depot, Grant and Water streets, Thursday night. The reception will occur between the hours of 9 A. M. and 10 P. M., during which time a substantial lunch will be served gratuitously by the ladies. Many generous persons, interested in this commendable enterprise, have already contributed money or provisions and many more will doubtless do so. WHY IS IT that people use Salvation Ointment? Because it is the best.