If you fail to take advantage of this, the last week of the

Great Big Sacrifice Sale

FINE MERCHANT TAILOR-MADE CLOTHING

MISFIT CLOTHING PARLORS,

516 SMITHFIELD STREET.

preachers, not in vain, as thousands of satisfied and delighted customers attest. We offer to-day and the balance of the week

SOME EXTRA SPECIAL BIG BARGAINS

TO END THE WORK SO WELL AND SUCCESSFULLY DONE.

All our popular line of Tan, Gray, Blue, Brown and Black Kersey Overcoats sold at \$15, \$13.50, \$12—your choice.. \$ 8.25

All our Chinchilla Overcoats sold at \$15, \$12 and \$10—your choice...... \$ 7.00

All our ULSTERS, ULSTERS, ULSTERS, ULSTERS sold at \$25, \$22, \$18—your choice...... \$13.50

Black and Blue Clay Diagonal Suits sold at \$22, \$20, \$18—your choice...... \$13.50

All our finer fancy Cassimere Sack and Cutaway Suits sold at \$22, \$20, \$18, \$16—your choice...... \$11.00 All our Sack and Cutaway Suits that sold at \$14, \$13.50, \$12 and \$10—your choice...... \$ 7.50

We positively assert that this is the greatest sacrifice sale of fine clothing ever inaugurated in this State. No garment

Take your pick-pay three times the amount of our prices to your tailor for exactly the same goods and the same fit we

We have been preaching Bargains-Special Sale Bargains-for the last two weeks, and, unlike many of the world's great

SI A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY



In the illustration is shown a very origipal waist in crepe de chine, with which is worn a gause scart. The distinctive features of this blouse-like garment are its basques of unequal length and its ruffled effects at the neck and at the sleeves. The collar, too, is made up in folds of the material cut on the cross. This picturesque garment must be made up on a lining which closes in front with hooks, and the gathered effects must be worked out with basting



Fancy Waist With Scart threads. Great patience and no little skill will be necessary to give to this sancy waist all the graceful tolds and pleats which appear in the illustration.

There is a very short step between a pretty blouse and an ugly one. The idea which should animate a woman who contemplates a blouse is piquancy. To obtain this there should be liveliness of fancy in choice of material, color and style of make-up. Fine wool stuffs trimmed with velvet, combinations of plain and striped material, or pale gray material with white vest and dark satin-colored collar and cuffs are three variations to be commended. China silk trimmed with velvet in contrasting colors, such as fawn with olive, old rose with deep parnet, white with a darker tone, are de-

A blouse is so cheap and effective and may be so easily made by any woman skilled with her needle that there is always a dread in some ladies' minds that it may hecome too common. Hence they avoid it. But there is a way out of this difficulty, and that is to make use of expensive ma terial and trim with silk guipure or embroidery. A handsome smocked blouse is one of the prettiest things in the world for a tall, lithe, graceful girl. FLORETTE.

## Little Conts for Children.

The most serviceable little conts for children of 4 years and upward, are of fine broadcloth, with mink-tail trimmings or narrow borders of some close fur. These coats are generally made in simple sack tashion, with a double or triple cape edged with fur. Such a coat as this is suitable for a child up to 8 years of age.

For the younger children there are a great many scarlet coats, with trimmings of black Persian lamb or the Chinese man-darin fur. Girls over 12 years old wear either a coat or ulster. The new coats for girls in their teens differ little from those made for their grownup sisters. They are usually what is known as three-quarter length, all fitted to the figure at the back, and are double-breasted in front. These coats are shown in fine Kersey cloth, fastened by white pearl buttons, and in the less expensive serviceable cheviots of blue or own, fastened by buttons of smoked

There are a few coats with full plaited backs in Wattenu effects. These are held in side plaits, turning to the center of the back, where they form a hollow box-plait, Such a coat as this has an especially gracetul effect on a tall, slender girl.

How to Care for the Hands.

pear doubly so; so also does the fashion of wearing a little finger ring. Rings on any but the third ûnger aggravate the breadth and give a roturier effect in spite of the ex-

ertions of the manieure. In the choice of rings and their disposition on the hand much art may be brought to bear. On a fat hand pearls look well; on a bony hand they look atrocious-at least the hands do. It may be difficult to persuade our fair friends that a bony hand is best left absolutely alone and unadorned, that precious atones but add to its bard and

that precious atones but add to its hard and horny look.

Red hands should shun contiguity with pearls, turquoises, or even diamonds. Fine old signet rings, black pearls, sapphires, onyx, antique ingili and lapis lazuli, or pigeon blood rubies, are the most suitable ornaments, if decorations be hungered for. Ill-formed finger nails, whatever the teaching of the manicure, should never be highly polished. Almond-shaped tips, lustrous as gems, are fascinating to a degree, but an unnatural gloss is apt to make square, unshapely nails terribly prominent. Even when taper fingers terminate in lengthy nails whose shape is irreproachable, if there be opacity beyond the flesh they have no attractions, and careful cutting and trimming should be resorted to.

## New Styles of Hair Dressing.

The sweeping changes in the shape of winter hats and bonnets have brought about a new style of wearing the hair, termed "the bun"-a very descriptive name for the big round knot of hair which is soon to be the fashion. It is worn low, though not so low as the Langtry knot, and demands a larger amount of hair than the majority of women possess. Nets are very generally worn both over the tringe and back hair, but as they are woven of hair and are very light, they are not unbecoming. The new fringes and toupees here are mounted on a sort of collapsible frame, so that they do not get crushed or flattened by the weight of a hat

## Comme il Fant.

BROCADED poplinettes are in layor for din-

CONVENTIONALIZED daisles and brocaded feathers are designs for new gauze mater-

A PRETTY way of trimming the hem of the THERE may be and likely will be a return

to draped skirts, and in the matter of draping the modiste shows her skill and PRETTY and inexpensive evening dresses are made of white and colored net over silk. The edges of the net are turned in and very narrow ribbon is threaded through

ONE of the latest creations of the millin ers' art is a hat of light blue felt curiously twisted into box plaits, trimmed with black satin rosettes, and a couple of black ostrich feathers in the front, and one arranged to fall over the hair at the back.

Russian blouses are improved and made

more realistic by some bright colored crossstitch worked down the front and cuffs and collars, also along the waistband. A dark green, embroidered in shades of terra cotta and brightest sage green, or a black serge, with a Greek sort of pattern upon it in scarlet, blue and gold thread, looks stylish. GRACE demands that all gowns shall be one of three lengths. First, where the skirt falls just below the knee and is met by a perfect fitting guiter of the same material; next, that which merely clears the ground; and last, the well hung train, which is suit-able for house, carriage and evening dress only. Each of these three longths is adapted for certain occasions, and neither should be worn out of place or season.

## YOUNG IVES IN PITTSBURG.

Henry Gets Here Too Late to Have His Suit Against the Callery Estate Tried This Term-Denles That He Bought the Ohio Southern Road.

Henry S. Ives, once nicknamed the Young Napoleon of Finance, registered at the Duquesne yesterday. He was accompanied by George H. Stayner, his old partper in the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton deal. Both were dressed in deep black, and a broad band of the same color en-circled their high hats, as if they were in mourning for a near and dear friend. Henry is as chapper as ever, but looks more like a young ciergyman of the Episcopal Church than a broker of the first water. Stayner would easily be mistaken by a stranger for a Presbyterian deacon. His face is smooth

a Presbyterian deacon. His face is smooth shaven and his teatures are cold and classical. His appearance chills observers as if an icicle were placed down their backs. The pair are plaintiffs in a suit brought against the Callery estate to compel the heirs to pay a sum of money growing out of a transaction with Mr. Callery when he was President of the Pittsburg and Western road. The suit was to have been heard vesroad. The spit was to have been heard yes terday. It was the first on the docket for the day. Ives' train was late and he did not reach the city until 9:30. His lawyers are Lyon, McKee & Sanderson. Mr. Sanderson said, owing to the absence of his client, the suit had been postponed for another term. Young Henry held a confer-ence with his attorneys at the Duquesne

yesterday afternoon.

It was reported on Sunday that Ives backed by the President of a Detroit company, and several other capitalists had bought the stock of the Ohio Southern road for 30 cents on the dollar and then sold it at a good figure, making \$2,000,000 out of the deal. When asked if the report was true, he smiled blandly and said: "Why, it is absurd. If we had bought the stock at 30 cents and sold it at the figure given, we could have made only \$300,000. No man could make \$2,000,000 out of that road. I heard the story yesterday, and it amused me. We did not buy the Ohio Southern road. The report is incorrect."

A name cough distresses the patient, and racks both lungs and throat. Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant is the remedy wanted to cure your cough, and relieve both the pulmonary and bronchical organs.

When the hand is broad, the unrelenting enfi or tightly fitting wristband makes it ap-

## LABOR LOOKING OUT A LITTLE

Conference to Be Held in New York to

Prepare Some Laws. NEW YORK, Nov. 28.-Important action has been taken by the Central Labor Union in regard to the constitutional convention in this State next, year. It was resolved to call a general conference of delegates from all bona fide labor unions in the city, to meet December 12, to agree upon a plan how to secure representation for organized labor in the convention, and what demands are to be made in regard to amending the constitu-tion of the State.

In the meantime, the Law and Legisla-tive Committees of the Central Labor Union are to consider the matter and submit propositions to the general conference.

Your hair grows gray and seanty. Your friends remark it. Your wife regrets it. Use PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM, and save your bair.

What is nicer than nice dishes or pretty brice-bract T. G. Evans & Co., Market street, corner Third avenue, carry a large stock of dinner sets, chamber sets, cut glass ornaments, etc., and, as they are direct importers, you can depend on getting bottom prices. Go and see.

Francis Murphy.

Gospel temperance meeting to-night at Larayette Hall, corner Fourth avenue and Wood street. Everybody invited. Admis-

Keakauer Pianos.—Phenomenally popular. Cash or payments. To be had only at Mellor & Hoene's, 77 Fifth avenue.

## Worth,

The Great Dress Artist of Paris, says:

"I use the De Long Patent Hooks and Eyes exclusively."

See that









SEAL JACKETS. Cor. Wood St. and Fifth Av., Pittsburg.

# will sell you. Go to the ready-made clothing dealers, buy poor sewed, ill-fitting clothing, or come to us and secure a merchant tailor made garment FOR A LOWER PRICE than the ready-made clothing dealers charge for their inferior goods.

KIDNEYS.

allowed to leave our house unless it is a perfect fit.

We guarantee to give you perfect satisfaction.

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OPPOSITE CITY HALL.





DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE GENTERMEN. Is a relief and sure cure to the Urinary Organs, Gravel and Chronic Catarrh of the Bladder. The Swiss Stemach Bitters TRADE MARK. are a sure cure for Dyspepsia.
Liver Complaint and every species of indigestion.
With Cherry Tonic, the most popular preparation for cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and large troubles.

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORD FOR THE MONEY.

A genuine sewed shoe, that will not rip, fine call, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comparable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom-made shoes costing from \$4 to \$5.

A and \$5 Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The most stylish, easy and durable shoes sever sold at the price. They equal fine imported shoes costing from \$5 to \$12.

ET All other grades of the same high standard of excellence.

CAUTION,—Beware of dealers substituting shoes without W. L. Douglas name and the price stamped on bottom. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to presecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences.

W. L. DOUGLAN, Brockton, Mass. Sold by Carter, 71 Fifth arenue; J. N. Frobring, 38

Carter, 7t Fifth avenue; J. N. Frohring, 48
Fifth avenue; H. J. & G. M. Lang, 4501 Butler
street, Pittaburg; Henry Rosser, 108 Federal sireet;
E. G. Holiman, No. 72 Rebecca street, Allegheny;
Hutchinson Bros., No. 230 Beaver avenue, Allegheny;
heny; James Shilliday, No. 500 Fifth avenue; Wolf
Bros., No. 233 Carson street, Pittaburg

## HOLIDAY PRESENTS ON \* CREDIT

Shortness of money should not prevent you from doing a good turn or hinder you from making a relative or friend happy at Christmas Tide.

Money or no money, we are here to serve you. We have a stock of goods to make glad the heart of any housekeeper. What more sensible or useful than something in the line of Furniture, Carpets, etc.? From now until the close of the year we make special reductions throughout to reduce stock during the winter months and to make room for a completely new line in the spring.

## ANYTHING ON TIME. MURPHY BROS. CO.'S GREAT HOLIDAY SALE!

On These Terms! On These Terms! \$ 12.00 WORTH, 50 Cts. CASH AND 50 Cts. WEEKLY.

\$ 25.00 WORTH, \$ 1.00 CASH AND \$ 1.00 WEEKLY. \$ 50.00 WORTH, \$ 2.00 CASH AND \$ 2.00 WEEKLY. \$ 75.00 WORTH, \$ 2.50 CASH AND \$ 2.50 WEEKLY. \$ 100.00 WORTH, \$ 3.00 CASH AND \$ 3.00 WEEKLY.

RELIABILITY OUR REPUTATION.

We guarantee our patrons thorough satisfaction in character and quality of goods, prices and terms. We can please you, MUST please you, WILL please you. We simply ask a trial—an opportunity to prove the sincerity of our business. WE ASK IN CASH ONLY WHAT WE ADVERTISE.

## MURPHY BROS. CO. THE RELIABLE HOME FURNISHERS.

No. 27 Seventh Street, Near Penn Avenue,

PITTSBURG, PA. I Business with you conducted in strict confidence.

## LAURA YELVERTON'S CHOICE.

BY FITZGERALD MOLLOY.

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cove of a bow window-a letter in her hands, her large, melancholy hazel eyes gazing out on the wide, grassy lawn sloping to the river, studed with trees of centuries growth, and protected by high, red-brick walls, against which cherries, plums and apricots ripened in the sun. She had received the letter that morning, and had read it over again and again until she had committed to memory every phrase and word in which Captain Hungate declared he loved ber with all the fullness of his heart and strength of his manhood-prayed for a return of his affection, besought her to be-

come his wife. So forcible were his words, so natural their expression, that she fancied she could hear them spoken by that clear ringing voice that had ever an undertone of tenderness when it addressed her. She could picture him standing before her, his figure tall and straight, his well-cut face scorched by tropical suns, his close-cropped hair al-ready iron gray, his straight, heavy brows shading the gravest and darkest of blue eyes. It was not without a keen sense of pain she thought of answering his letter, assuring him she could never be his wife. For although she respected and admired him, placed implicit faith in his honor, appreciated his worth, it was impossible for her to give him the love which had gone

out of her keeping long before.

In her heart of hearts she knew that

Laura Yelverton sat in the sheltered al- , Captain Hungate; but it may have been the Captain Hungate; but it may have been the mental and moral weakness of Gerard's character that first attracted her—that eventually made her desirous to guide his ways and protect him from himself—that had finally won her love. For, after all, love neither comes nor goes at our bidding or desire, but wanders to and fro, up and down the world, at his own sweet will. down the world, at his own sweet will, finding refuge and rest in the strangest and

most unlikely places.

More than 12 months ago George Gerard asked her to become his wife, and she would have accepted him had not her father, whose will was to her as law, forbidden her to wed a worthless idler and a confirmed gambler. a worthless idler and a contribed gambler. She implicitly obeyed the only parent she had ever known, the father she loved and revered, and broke off all connection with George Gerard, whom she had never since seen. Looking back on this brief year, it seemed to her as it her life had undergone a seemed to her as it her life had undergone a seemed to her as it her life had undergone as complete change. No word of complaint passed her lips; no look of reproach flashed in her eyes at being obliged to relinquish the man she loved; but a void had erept into her heart, a sense of loneliness fell on her days, existence lost the flavor of its old

Since then her father had died, leaving her, his only child, the sole mistress of his fortune-leaving her, likewise, quite alone in life, save for an elderly cousin who now acted as her companion, and who was as much out of sympathy with her young relative, as far removed from the current of her thoughts and feelings, as if they lived in separate worlds.

in separate worlds.

The afternoon wore on as Laura Yel-George Gerard, the man who had gained verton sat and thought of these things—the her affections, was in all ways inferior to answer she must presently write Captain

Hungate rising continually in her mind, Though it was early spring, the day was sweet and warm, chestnuts and hawthorn were bursting into bloom on the lawn, the sun was glinting on the placid river, and the song of a thrush alone broke the still-

ness of the hour. Suddenly the entrance of a servant arqused her from abstraction, and mechani arqueed her from abstraction, and mechanically she took up the card presented to her on the salver. When she read the name she started, and when, after a moment's hesitation, she ordered the visitor to be shown in, the beating of her heart almost drowned the sound of her voice. Instinctional tively she took Captain Hungate's letter and thrust it into a volume that stood on a little table beside her, then, with an effort she strove to caim herself so that nothing in her outward appearance might betray the agitation which reigned within. She so far succeeded that when she came forward with

outstretchel hand to greet the young man who entered, not even the flutter of a pulse or a glow of color told of her emotion. There stood George Gerard before her, still boyish in appearance, scarcely a year older than herself, seeming unaltered since last they met, the same look of gladness in his they met, the same look of gladness in his blue eyes, the same sunny smile on his bright, fair face, framed with a thick crop of yellow hair, the same look of indecision on these lips, shaded by a tawny mustache, the handsomely molded cheek and slightly retreating chin devoid of whiskers of beard. "You are surprised to see me," he said, when their first greetings were over and he had sat down beside her, bending toward her as in the olden time when his love was

yet unconfessed.
"I didn't expect you," she answered, gazing at him as if comparing his appearance
with the image which lay in her heart ali these months gone by.
"But you are not displeased?" he asked,

anxiously.
"I'm always pleased to see my friends," she replied, guardedly.
"And I am still amongst the number?"

"You are," she said, softly, in a voice that fell on his ears like music.

"I didn't intend coming to see you so soon," he said, speaking in a tone that betrnyed his agitation, "because the time of probation I had set myself hasn't passed, but—I heard something last night—a rumor

and lung troubles.

Either of the above \$1 per bottle, or 6 for

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Try them.

which made me come here to learn for myself from your lips if it was true." He
could say no more, for his throat and tongue
were parched by the excitement which consumed him.
"What is the rumor?" she asked, gazing

out on the lawn that her eyes might not meet his. "That you are going to marry Hungate. Tell me, tell me, is it true?" "I shall never marry Captain Hungate," she said, slowly and decisively.

"Then," he cried out, in a tone of relief and gladness, "then there is hope for me yet, and I needn't despair; for Laura, I love yet, and I needn't despair; for Laura, I love you, better if possible now than when 12 months ago you refused to be my wife. Don't answer me, don't speak to me until I have confessed all to you, and then judge me. I blame your father and hated him, because he made you break with me, knowing I spent the greater part of my fortune on the race course and at the eard table. Now I see he was right. But your refusal blinded me, maddened me; and to kill my pain with excitement I went straight from your presence to a gambling hell."

She spoke no word, but her eyes were full of sorrow and reproach.

of sorrow and reproach.
"Don't look at me like that, or I can't go "Pon't look at me like that, or I can't go on!" he said. "I spent days and nights in this hell, winning and losing, exhilarated and depressed, forgetful of things, until it seemed as if my chances of happiness in this world and the next hung upon the turning of a card. Then fortune wholly deserted me; my reason seemed to lose its balance, and I staked every penny I pos-bessed and lost."

A low moan escaped his hearer's white

I must have been mad—I found myself in the rooms of an old college friend who had taken charge of me, and was determined not to lose sight of me until I was myself again. When I went out he was by my side, watching me as if I were a child, guarding me from temptation, until at last I recovered myself. When I thought of what I last in losing you, I wished myself dead; but one day a ray of hope came to me, and I reday a ray of hope came to me, and I resolved to renounce gambling forever. Then when I had kept my determination for 12 months, I intended to come here and say to you I have reformed, for your sake I have overcome the curse which darkened my life and threatened to plunge me into misery; have pity on me; give me your love. I have come before the time has quite passed, because I heard you were to marry another. because I heard you were to marry another. Now I am here, let me say you have never been absent from my mind, night or day, that my heart is yours to do with as you please.

He took the hand which was nearest him and raised it to his lips. How fervently she loved him she never july realized until now, that he sat beside her after an absence that seemed an eternity; until once more his soft and winning voice fell like a charm on her ears. She suddenly realized the emptiness and loneliness of her life, and knew that his presence alone could fill it with joy—could transform her world to paradise. But at the same time, the mem-ory of her father's words came heak to her ory of her father's words came back to her, bidding her beware, warning her against building for herself a pleasure house whose foundations were laid in sand. He had ob-jected to George Gerard because he was a gambler; but temptation had been con-quered; vice had been overcome, and her father, if hving, she told herself, could have nothing to urge against the man

she loved.
"I am not quite penniless," he said;
"for an uncle of mine who died a few
months ago left me two hundred pounds a lips. Year. I know it is nothing in comparison "When I came to my senses—for I think with your fortune, but it will be enough

rupting him.
"No, dearest; I will talk only of my love for you. Tell me you have not forgotten me—that some of the old affection remains for me still." He pleaded in a voice that thrilled her, the light of his eyes falling on her with the warmth of sun

"You find me unchanged," she replied, "You find me unchanged," she replied, letting her hand rest in his.
"Then dearest be my wife. Don't refuse me again, for I know not what may happen," he said, flinging himself on his knees by her side. "With you as my guide I can never go astray. You will be my help, my strength, my protection, my happiness."

my help, my strength, my production, to happiness."

The old desire to become his guardian, to shield him from temptation, to be his helpmate and support, returned to her tenfold. She let one hand rest upon his head, her fingers hidden amongst his yellow locks, while her heart beat wildly to the rhythm of the words: "I love him—I love him—I love

"Dearest," he said, raising his bright boylah face, "will you not say you love me a little hit; won't you tell me you will be

She would gladly have assured him her heart was his, but the small still voice of conscience, not quite drowned in the tumult of her feelings, whispered that to give him her love was to disobey her dead father's wishes. There was but one method to silence that voice, and she took it at

"Before I promise to be your wife," she said, "you must pledge me your oath that you will never again bet or gamble."

Still on his knees he looked into her face

"Swear," she said, solemnly.
"Swear by all I hold sacred in heaven, by all I love on earth, that I shall never bet

for me, and I shall never touch a penny of your money. It shall be settled on your se f---"

Shyly and blushingly she bent down her head, and for the first time he kissed her

### CHAPTER II. For three years no happier home was to

be found in all England than that of George Gerard and his wife. Under ber ennobling and strengthening influence hischaracter developed and deepened; in the warmth and tenderness of his affection her life expanded and sweetened. Bounded by a world of their own, where the darkness of care and the shadow of sorrow were unknown-where the voice of discontent and the tones of reproach were unheard-their happiness was complete. His past life with the one weakness which had almost ruined it, was forgotten. It had disappeared from sight like an island in the sea which travele rs beheld one hour and which has vanished in the next. Never since his mar-riage had he entered a gambling heil; riage had he entered a gambling heil; never was he seen upon a race course; nor was his propensity ever mentioned. His wife was not more proud of his triumph over temptation, of his keeping his oath, than was George Gerard himself. When he thought or dreamed of the past it was always with a feeling of horror at what had been, with a sense of pride and elation at his present. His heart was filled with gratitude to and love for his wife—the source and center of his happiness.

[To be continued to-morrow.]

[To be continued to-morrow.]

"I HAVE been occasionally troubled with conghe, and in each case have used Brown's Brouchtal Troches, which have never failed, and I must say they are second to none in the world,"—Fellx A. May, Cashier, St. Paul, Minn.