NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY

Of this week during our Clearance Sale will be MOST IMPORTANT DAYS FOR THE LADIES, as on these days we shall offer some wonderful surprises in Jackets and Furs. Of course, we do not limit the sale of these garments at the prices

It is strange what an instinctive dread of old age there is in a woman's nature. It is partly the men's fault, however, for there is no reason in the world why the middleaged woman should be pushed aside. True, some wine sours instead of becoming mellow, and oftentimes it is not the fault of the wipe itself but of the atmosphere to which it is exposed. The exquisite garment portrayed by the illustration is a house robe of crepe de chine, and it can almost be said of it that it takes off five



Crepe de Chine House Robe.

years from the appearance of the wearer. At a glance it appeals strongly to your love

of graceful drapery.

The material is of a hydranger tone, made up with an embroidered front of old white watered silk, having a few folds at the side hidden by the sash belt of blue velvet. This ribbon passes through the opening and is fastened at the back under the collarette. The Watteau pleat is gathered at the neck, and hides the opening of the gown. The sash is tied at the front, its long ends falling as indicated. The broad collar is of cream lace and runs into the crepe de chine jabot garnituring the

The neck is cut out as shown, and trimmed with a ruffle of white silk muslin scal-loped. The sleeves are of crepe de chine having three folds on inner side, and are set off with a deep lace ruffle, which falls in jabot style when the arm is lowered. FLORETTE.

An Ancient Bridal Costume,

There was a certain old custom which, unluckily for the brides of to-day, has fallen Into disuse. In those times it was incumbent on the bridegroom to place quite a sum of money in a purse on the wedding night and present it to the bride. Afterands this was done the following and the gift was called the Dow purse.

Another phase of the same thing existed in Cumberland where the bridegroom provided himself with gold and crown pieces-At the words, "With all my worldly goods
I thee endow," he gave the clergyman his
fee and poured the rest of the money into a
handkerchief which the bride held out. In other places it was the custom on the day ing the marriage for the bride to ask of her husband a gift of money or property, and he was bound in honor to grant her re-

Some Pretty Pin Cushlons,

A lady talking about pin cushions she had seen said: A certain pleasing yellow one was square in form and made of satin. Over this satin was laid a square of bolting cloth, on which was painted a group of dancing nymphs. Around the edge of the cushion was festooned in full isbot schiffon of the same delicate tone as the satin, and at the corners four very pert and stylish bows stood full and erect. This trifle was marked \$15, but it could be copied for less than one-half by anyone who is skillful with the brush. For the bolting cloth could be substituted a little square of chifton, with field daisies embroidered

A charming cushion which combined a glove box as well was formed by padding the top of a cigar box or a receptacle about that size. The side were covered in rose pink satin over which black net run with three rows of tiny rose-colored ribbon was set in a full ruffle. The top, which was stuffed up full with bran and cotton batting, was covered with plush in the prevailing tone and a little thick ruche of the net edged it all around. Four black satin bows

were placed at the corners.

Cushions in bag shape are pretty, though not new, but when made from a plece of rare brocade and tied at the neck with a bow of ribbon make attractive gifts, which look well on a bureau or dressing table.

Among the ready-made trifles the silver hearts, with stuffed tops in tinted plush, are as dainty and yet as serviceable as could possibly be imagined.

Black satin tea gowns trimmed with lace re a new fancy.

New skirts are narrower at the top and wider at the bottom. Double-sleeve capes of velvet are seen or

sloth and rich silk dresses. BEAD trimmings in Persian colors are among the most elegant importations. SLIPPERS of black undressed kid have gilt toes and are tied with yellow silk ribbons. The old-fashioned moss trimming is re-vived, and is shown in mixed colors and all popular shades.

White felt hats are trimmed with large bows of bright red velvet and aigrettes and dagger of fine jet.

Large plaids are fashionable, and dresses are made either entirely of plaid or in com-bination with velvet.

THERE is a very strong rivalry as to who will produce the best and most approved dress for wear on the wheel. A BLACK velvet hat is trimmed with magents velvet and a cluster of magenta and yellow roses, with black lace. MARIE STUART bonnets are again in fashion and, as they are extremely becoming to many faces, will no doubt be popular.

LATE PUBLICATIONS.

New Books Which Are Sea-

Any one looking for Christmas gifts could not fail to find something suitable among the new and attractive books. Many of those laid upon the desk of THE DISPATCH are artistically bound and beautifully illustrated. A book of poems from Dobson, Locker & Praed, is specially worthy of notice. The following also have been re-

"Broken Chords," by Mrs. George McClellan; published by J. B. Lippincott, Philadelphia. J. R. Weldin, Pittsburg,
"The Lady of the Lake," by Sir Walter Scott; published by Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York. J. R. Weldin, Pittsburg.

burg.
"What to Do First in Emergencies," by Charles W. Dulles, M. D.; published by P. Blakiston, Son & Co., Philadelphia. J. R.

Charles W. Dulles, M. D.; published by P. Blakiston, Son & Co., Philadeiphia. J. R. Weldin.

Poems, by Dobson, Locker and Praed; published by Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York. J. R. Weldin.

"The Woman Who Stood Between," by Minnie Gilmore; published by Lovell, Coryell & Co., New York. J. R. Weldin.

"Woman Through a Man's Eyeglass," by Malcolm C. Salaman, with illustrations by Dudley Hardy; published by Lovell, Coryell & Co., New York. J. R. Weldin.

"Gleams and Echoes," by A. R. G., poems; published by J. R. Lippincott, Philadeiphia. J. R. Weldin.

"The Story of John G. Paton," by the Rev. James Paton, R. A.; published by A. C. Armstrong & Son, New York. J. R. Weldin.

"Stories From the Greek Comedians," by the Rev. Alfred J Church, M. A.; published by McMillan & Co., New York. J. R. Weldin.

"Don Orsino," by F. Marion Crawford; published by McMillan & Co., New York. J. R. Weldin.

"Barbara Dering," a sequel to the "Quick or the Dead," by Amelie Rives; published by J. B. Lippincott, Philadeiphia. J. R. Weldin.

"I Married a Soldier," by Lydia Spencer Lane; published by J. B. Lippincott, Philadeiphia. J. R. Weldin.

"The Death of Acnone and Akbar's Dream," by Lord Alfred Tennyson: nublished by McMillan & Co., New York. J. R. Weldin.

"The Death of Acnone and Akbar's Dream," by Lord Alfred Tennyson: nublished by McMillan & Co., New York. J. R. Weldin.

"The Hoosier Schoolmaster," by Edward Eggleston: published by Ornage Judd Com-

Weldin.
"The Hoosier Schoolmaster," by Edward Eggleston: published by Orange Judd Company, New York. J. R. Weldin.
"My Flirtations," by Margaret Wynman; published by J. B. Lippincott, Philadelphia. J. R. Weldin.

J. R. Weidin.
"Selections," by Isaac Pennington: pub-lished by Roberts Bros., Boston. J. R. Weidin.
"A Sister's Sin," by Mrs. Lovett Cameron unblished by J. B. Lippincott, Philadelphis

J. R. Weldin.

Boys' books—"On the Trail of the Moose,"
by Edward T. Ellis; published by Porter &
Coates, Philadelphia. J. R. Weldon.

"Digging for Gold," by Horatio Alger, Jr.;
published by Porter & Coates, Philadelphia.
J. R. Weldin.

"Marcy the Refugee," by Harry Castlemon;
published by Porter & Coates, Philadelphia.
J. R. Weldin.
Children's Books—Red Bird's Christmas.
Children's Books—Red Bird's Christmas.

published by Porter & Coates, Philadelphia.
J. R. Weldin.
Children's Books—Red Bird's Christmas
Story, by Mary J. Holmes; published by G.
W. Dillingham, New York. J. R. Weldin.
Paper Back Books—Kenan's "Life of Jesus;"
"Wedded Un wooed," by Julia Howard Gatewood; "Virginia Bandall," by Richard Kimball; "The Burgiar's Fate," by Allan Pinkerton; published by G. W. Dillingham, New
York. J. R. Weldin.
"Worthington's Annual." published by
Worthington's Annual." published by
Worthington Company, New York. For
sale by J. R. Weldin.
"Little Ways and Great Plays," by Elizabeth S. Tucker; published by Worthington
Company, New York. For sale by J. R.
Weldin.

Weldin.

"A Cup of Tea," by Elizabeth S. Tucker; published by Wortnington Company, New York. J. R. Weldin.

"Bits of Prominent People," published by Wortlington Company, New York. J. R. Weldin.

Weldin.
"Intellectual Pursuits," by Robert Waters; published by Worthington Company, New York. J. R. Weldin.
"Marical Experiments of Science in Play," by Arthur Tood: published by Worthington Company, New York. J. R. Weldin.
"Kelendar of Beautie," for 1893, by Maud Humphrey.

FOR coughs and throatstroubles use Brown's Bronchial Troches-"They stop an attack of my asthma cough very promptly."—C. Falch, Miamiville, Ohlo.

## JOS. HORNE & CO.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Christmas

Goes right on-Everybody who sees the goods is delighted.

> 50 -AND-

65 CENTS buys more and better finer Silks than ever before.

See the plain color Faille Silks at 75 cents-wonderful. Don't miss this Silk Sale.

**Wool Dress Goods Pat**terns, in Boxes.

A partial tist of prices of full Dress

Plain Cashmere (colors and Black)...... 50 Plain Cashmere, better ones... 2 00 Striped Cheviots..... 2 50 Scotch Mixtures..... 2 50 Plain Color Cheviots..... 2 00 Armure Suitings..... 3 00 Plaids, best styles..... 4 00 Broadcloths..... 5 00 The \$25 and \$30 French Robes at

JOS. HORNE & CO., PENN AVENUE.

NOT A SOUL ESCAPES From a Norwegian Vessel Which Sinks in

the Sight of Life Savers. LIVERPOOL, Dec. 7 .- A very heavy gale prevails in this vicinity, and a tremendous sea is running at the mouth of the Mersey river, making it extremely dangerous for vessels to enter or clear the river. This morning a bark, supposed to be a Norwegian vessel, ran aground on Burko bank. As soon as her headway was stopped the sea

made a clean breach over her.
Fifteen minutes after she struck her main mast and mizzen masts fell. Shortly after-ward she fell over on her side and was completely submerged. Life boats put out for the bark as soon as the vessel's position was seen, but their progress against the sea and gale was slow. The bark went down before they reached her. It is supposed that everybody on board was lost.

An open letter to women. No. 1. Laurel Ave., San Francisco,

May 18, 1892. "Dear friend of women: "When my baby was born,

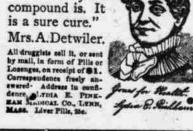
five years ago, I got up in six days. Far too soon. Result: falling of the womb. Ever since I've been miserable

"I tried everything : doctors, medicines, apparatus; but grew worse.

"I could hardly stand; and walking without support was impossible.

"At last I saw an advertisement of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and decided to try it. The effect was astonishing. Since I took the first bottle my womb has not troubled me, and, thanks only to you, I am now well. Every suffering woman

should know how reliable your compound is. It is a sure cure." Mrs.A.Detwiler.



..SUITS..

.and.

None finer made than our fine Merchant Tailor-Made Garments at ONE-HALF the original made-to-order

Opposite City Hall.

## WRAPPERS

named to these two days, but such goods at such prices will not go begging for customers.



The stock has been divided into six lots.

LOT 1: All \$5 and \$6 Jackets now go at.....\$3.98 LOT 2:

All \$9, \$10 and \$11 Jackets are now..........\$6.75 LOT 3:

All \$12, \$13, \$14 and \$15 Jackets now go at....\$9.50 LOT 4:

All \$16, \$18 and \$20 Jackets now go at ... \$12.75 LOT 5: All \$23, \$25 and \$30

Jackets now go at .....\$18 LOT 6: All \$35, \$40, \$45 and \$50

Jackets go at .....\$23

# The early bird story will apply here with great force.



Here's a Wrapper chance. Match it if you can. 3,000 Ladies' Wrappers, exactly like illustration, with double Watteau back, full Bishop's sleeve, lined waists of best indigo blue calico or elegant flannelette at

Sells elsewhere at

930 AND \$1.25.

## NEWMARKETS.



Children's Fur Sets are in great demand. There is no nicer Christmas gift than an elegant Muff and Collar. We offer remarkable bargains in these at 69c, 89c, \$1.25, \$1.40 up to \$12; all full size Muff and Collar. 1,000 \$2 Muffs at 98c.



300 Ladies' London Sealskin Capes, 19 inches long, lined with best satin, sold elsewhere for \$10 and \$11. Our sale price is only

\$7.50.

Make a note of it.

Genuine Alaska Seal Jackets in latest style, with 4-inch Reefer, large blocked collar, at

\$150.

These are worth \$200. We have but 10 of them.

## HOLIDAY GOODS. An immense line of Holiday Goods suitable for Christmas presents is now on exhibition. Don't wait till the last moment; make your selection now.

300 TO 400 MARKET ST.



300 TO 400

MARKET ST.

# ..HOLIDAY ..

..OVERCOATS..

prices.



Genuine Diamond Eardrops, \$7 50 up. Genuine Diamond Studs, \$5 and up.

Genuine Diamond Rings, \$5 and up. Genuine Diamond Scarf Pins, \$5 and up. Genuine Diamond Pendants, \$10 and up. The above are not chips, but genuine Cut Stones, and our own importation.

Ladies' Solid 14-kt Gold American Watches, \$20. SMIT'S, 932 and 934 Liberty St. anl 703, 705 and 707 Smithfield St.

YOUGHIOGHENY COAL CO., LTD.,

Greenough Street and Gas Alley.

OFFICE, 106 GRANT ST.

Youghiogheny Gas and Steam Coal. White and River Sand. ## Prompt service to manufacturers and consumers generally.
Mills supplied with river sand.

LIQUORS MEDICINAL PURE OLD RYE WHISKIES

CALIFORNIA PORTS, SHERRIES, Etc. The Only Licensed G. EISENBE'S,

Successor to H. P. Schwartz & Co., Wholesale and Retail Decogist, 113 FEDERAL ST., ALLEGHENY, PA. Tel. 3016. Established 1838, oct3-31-trsu

Our 5c paper is the best. Our 7c paper is the finest. the best of parlors.

PAINT AND WALL PAPER STORE.

must not kill him. You must be satisfied with my death. Promise me you will not kill him."
"No, I shall not kill him," he responded

"You frighten me," she whispered. "If you only would not sit there smiling to yourself. You have no right to complain—

I made you happy for a year."
"So you did," agreed Holt, "It was very good of you. I would have laid down my life for you. Would King, do you think?"

She did not know what course to pur-sue. Finally she said, "Yes." Still he sat, holding the rubies, calmly smiling. "Take

me home," she said.
"Your home is with King; and, as you know, this is his office."
"You cannot mean to leave me here?" she

"Why not? You are nothing to me, and

"Why not? You are nothing to me, and King will be here in the course of two or three hours. He was very urgent in pressing me to go home to dine; I see the reason now. Unfortunately, however, I had turned my ankle, and, as it was rather painful, determined to stay here."

"You regret it now?" she breathed. "You

He caught his lip in his teeth. What she said was true—he regretted being turned out of his fool's paradise. He caught up his

"You are not going to leave me here

"It you are afraid I can stay with you for

"If you are straid I can stay with you for a time longer—I have no very pressing engagement. I can stay with you until the end, if you prefer it, and shortly after King will probably be here."

"Are you going to let him find me here?" she asked, waiting for his answer with suspended breath.

are sorry the veil is torn from your eyes?"

exclaimed.

loves and top coat.

will testify.

\$3 SHOE GENTERMEN.

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

A genuine sewed shoe, that will not rip, fine call, seamless, amooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom-made shoes costing from \$1 to \$5.

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

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

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

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

Carter, 71 Fifth avenue; J. N. Frohring, 35 Firth avenue; H. J. & G. M. Lang, 4001 Butler street, Pittsburg; Henry Rosser, 108 Federal street; E. G. Hollman, No. 72 Rebecca street, Alleghenyt Hutchinson Bros. No. 230 Beaver avenue, Allegheny; James Shiillday, No. 506 Fifth avenue; Wolficos., No. 2508 Carson street, Pittsburg 773

# IN HIS STEAD.

Morton Holt's name was synonymous

He was never hampered or retarded by haste; each move he made was sure and advantageous; and if he had guined the reputation of possessing a heart that was in a constant state of repose, in the face of his success men thought none the less of him. They knew that worthier men had failed while he had gone triumphantly on to the

alluring goal. A half hour of his company was as beneloquacious curtailed his words and made them to the point under Holt's coldly criti-

His office was considered the best law school in London. His clerks disliked him thoroughly, but accorded him a meed of respect they gave no other man. He was impervious to their want of good will; he

No man came to the office late more than once. Holt's urbane hope that the late comer's health was improving, and that he would soon be entirely recovered, did not pass current as genuine solicitude. But, again, he never demanded a moment of their time after office hours; he was essentially a just man. There was no one ready or adroit enough to retort to his stinging satire, but the men were willing to bear it, for in his monetary dealings he was ex-

tremely liberal. It was only after Holt's marriage, when

come to bitter poverty and educated her at his own expense. Her faultless face and manner seemed to give the lie direct to the rumor that had gained ground, and she took her place with unquestioned supremacy.

large family. It was almost pitiful to watch him while with her. For her sake he forced himself to go into society, which, hitherto, he had considered unrelieved martyrdom. He threw open his house to his acquaintances because she was a young woman, and he was determined not to weary

aware of his feelings. She was, perhaps, the only person who did not fear Holt. Those who thought she had married him from a feeling of gratitude were compelled to change their belief on seeing her sweet graciousness to him. She bewildered the world, as well as Holt, by her smile.

She insisted upon his taking care of his health, and walked to the office with him nearly every morning, saying that if left to himself he would drive, and so have no exercise. She would call for him in her

Holt was seated alone in his private office, having ended the last audience he intended to grant that afternoon. It had had been a most trying and fatiguing day, but his face showed no sign of weariness. A knock came at the door, and Holt, recognizing his wife's form outlined against

the glass, arose and opened the door for her. At that moment his face was almost reduced from plainness by his smile.
"I am about to disappoint you," he observed, motioning her to be seated. "I am called out of town on important business, and shall not be able to take you to the the-

could save yourself many a task by using him in your place. You are too unsparing of your own time and self."

Holt looked at her in amusement.
"Do you not know you are the only one who thinks me thoughtful of others? They would tell you, and truthfully, that I am going because I know that I can provide against accidents and defeat more surely than can King. Perhaps, in time, I may lose through your influence some of my hardness. Besides, King has work that will keep him here close on to midnight. If it were not so, I should appoint him my substitute, but you need not stay at home." substitute, but you need not stay at home."
"Will he stay here all alone?" she asked, feigning an interest in the affairs of the

firm.

"All alone. Perhaps the only one in the building. There is no need to shiver for King; there is no danger."
"But there must be danger, all alone in

"He is out at present. I must send you home now, for I have some few instructions to leave. You well know how much I dis-

Holt saw her to the carriage, and watched Holt saw her to the carriage, and watched her drive away. On re-entering the building, he turned his ankle, and found it difficult to mount the stairs. He made no mention of it in the outer office, but directed them to tell Mr. King he wished to see him at once. It was some ten minutes later that King entered. Holt was an intelligent giant, King a physical giant. Beside Holt, who was gaunt and yellow, his health and good looks were so evident as to seem almost an impertinence.

"Let them go until morning," urged King; "I will manage to get down early enough before they are needed. I can see the pain you are suffering."
"We have no time for condolences just

finish the papers to-night."
"I met Mrs. Holt as I came back to the office, and she told me of her disappoint-ment. Are you going home?"

ing from Rodney's, when we can go into the matter fully."

Again impressing on him the wisdom of going home to dinner, King left the office hurriedly, scarcely hoping to catch the train.

Holt rose preparatory to going home. He

went home he doubted his being able to come down again. As his wife did not expect him, he decided to stay at the office and commence on King's work.

He walked to the door, telling the chief clerk, who was then the only one left in the office that he would stay a while longer. office, that he would stay a while longer, but made no mention of his intention to spend the evening at the office.

The clock struck six, and Holt remembered he had been too busy that morning to interrupt his labors for luncheon. He wondered what his wife would say if she knew he was still at work, without thought of eating. It is not altogether unpleasant to have somebody interested in one's welfare.

the time. Thinking of the three hours that still remainded before King's possible return, he almost regretted having directed him to meet him at the office that night.

He took from his pocket a jeweler's box containing a string of rubles; it had caught his eye that morning, and he had found time to purchase it, though not for luncheon. He turned the gas low, and leaned back in his chair, holding the rubles against

his face. No sound broke the stillness, except now and then the gnawing of some rat

intently listening. He detected a soft foot-fall in the corridor—it was the step of one lock of the door leading to the office, then it was withdrawn. He turned the gas so

object, and it is fair to suppose that the man who purposes committing burglary is desperate enough to shoot to save himself or his plunder. Holt was prepared for his or his plunder. Holt was prepared for his entrance, and determined to act at once without parley, for his accident, to some degree, crippled him, and he did not pro-pose to let go his hold on life of his own

saw the face was masked by some dark stuff, and pulled the trigger. The intruder fell forward, and Holt turned up the light.

And then he saw it was his wife! The black lace scarf had fallen away, exposing her perfect face.

She had grown paryons because he had She had grown nervous because he had not come home to dinner, and had come down for him, and he had shot her! He carried her over to the couch that stood in one corner of the room. As her head

his face, murmuring:

"Rob, Rob, why did you hurt me?"

Holt stepped back in paralysed fear—she was calling him by King's name. She was here in King's office, and, because of the sudden change of plans, he had discovered her. He staggered blindly to a chair. The last few months unrolled themselves before him, and he reviled his own lack of penetration. He brought his hand down on the his face, murmuring: was calling him by King's hame. She was here in King's office, and, because of the sudden change of plans, he had discovered her. He staggered blindly to a chair. The last few months unrolled themselves before him, and he reviled his own lack of penetration. He brought his hand down on the table with such force that the rubies danced madly on their slender thread of gold, throwing off their dazzling lighta. He wished dully they were diamonds; their red hurt his eves. He took them up fiercely, as if to crush them, and they cut his hand.

He looked up at her. She was leaning forward, watching him with dilated eyes.

"Why are you here?" she eried; "you she as added the sudded breath. "Of course. You said he would be willing to die for you—he shall have the chance. The bullet lodged in your breast is from King's revolver, and you are in King's revolver,

Our 10c paper is good enough for Send for samples of these papers.

315 Fifth Avenue. Four Squares From Court House.

die yet. I shall call call for help."
"No one heard the shot," he reminded
her. "Don't move, you will only hasten
the end," he cautioned, as she attempted to

reach him. "You must not come nearer me. My apparel must not be disordered when I reach the club." Looking at nim, she foresaw her defeat, but did not desist from begging him to take her away. Once he laughed low, showing her the rubies, saying she deserved great credit for the cleverness with which she had deceived him, but otherwise he made no response. She cried for help once, but was answered only by the echo of her own voice as it rang through the losty building. An hour passed; then she ceased to plead for King or for a drink of water. When Holt looked up at last, she lay back on the

ouch-dead. Carefully picking his steps, he walked over to the table, took up the parers which he intended to put in his own desk, and destroyed all trace of his presence. He looked searchingly at himself, but he could find no sign of the struggle through which

He drew out his watch. It was shortly after 9. It was time he reached the club. He turned the light low, and as he did so glanced over at her. She seemed to be watching him. How he hated her! He had shown it by the torment he had made her endura.
But she had made his happiness—the only

happiness he had ever known. Now he would go home to the lonely house, bereft of even the memories of that time.

Surely she moved. He walked toward her, and grasped her by the arm, crying:

"You are to come with me."

He waited for a second in sickening fear,

then, thrusting the rubies before her, added: "Don't make believe you don't hear me. I forgive you. See, they are for you."
He released his hold. He saw she was

Someone was coming up the steps, whistling. It was King, the man she had loved. He clutched the revolver, leveling it toward his own forehead. No, he would not distigure himself—there had always been too much contrast between them.

The cheery whistle sounded louder, clearer. Holt simed at his heart and fired.

Of him it had been jestingly said, he had no heart. The whistle died away.

—Pearson's Washing.

with success. He was a man of boundless resource and commanding intellect. In his early years he had worked with unwearied perseverance, giving himself no rest until, through his law practice, he had amassed a fortune the very mention of which commanded men's respect.

ficial as a cold shower bath. The most

did not care for their esteem, he exacted only the unconditional obedience he ob-

he was nearing 40, that men drew nearer to him. They were glad to discover that he was not so invulnerable as they had sup-

posed.

The world knew nothing of her until she came to them as Holt's wife, but soon after

reports originated that her parentage had been enveloped in mystery, and that Holt had rescued her from the temptations that

Holt lavished upon her a fund of love that nost men would have found sufficient for a her, but he deemed it his home only on those evenings when they were alone. He chafed under the yoke he put round his neck, but she was never allowed to become

reference. She would call for him in her victorie at 5, and sometimes alight and admonish King, the junior partner, for not relieving Holt of more of the routine work. Holt gave himself over to the luxury of being taken care of without complaint.

ater as arranged. You know how much I regret this, but it is imperative that I go."
"Why cannot Mr. King go in your stead?" she demanded, with evident displeasure at his default. "I am sure you could save yourself many a task by using

this immense building. I am glad you are not to stay," she laughed, looking at him tenderly. "I think I shall tell Mr. King tenderly. "I think I shall ten our he had better bring some one along for

to leave. You well know how much I dis-like to disappoint you."
"I am disappointed," she murmured, "for I thought we should enjoy the evening to-gether, but I am going to bear it bravely. Shall you be late?" "It is possible I may be home by 12, certainly not before."

good looks were so evident as so seem almost an impertinence.

"You will have to go to Mr. Rodney's, King; I have sgain turned my ankle. Make haste, and you will be able to catch the 6 o'clock train. I shall take your place and complete those documents this evening."

at present," interrupted Holt, wincing under King's compassionate looks; "I shall "I shall go home to dine, and come down later. You might join me here on return-

repressed an exclamation of acute pain as his weight came down on his ankle. If he

He waited in his own office until he heard the man leave. Then he locked the outer doors and went to King's office, which was a small room, seldom used because it did not connect with the others; to enter, it was necessary to go out into the passage-way. Holt lit the gas and began his work.

last document and pushed them to one side. He knew that what he had accomplished in two hours would have taken King double the time. Thinking of the three hours that

At half-past seven he neatly folded the

in the wainscoting. .
Suddenly he leaned forward in his chair, who was moving carefully, so as to conceal all noise. He heard a key inserted in the low it emitted only a mere spark, and, pull-ing open the drawer of the table, drew out a revolver, which he knew King always kept there. The person in the hall came with but one

free will. He had not long to wait. The steps paused at his door; then the key turned in the lock, and the door swung open. Holt

touched the pillow she raised her hand to

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