Good clothes have the same effect upon

little folks that they do upon children of

larger growth-they inspire self-respect

and refine the instincts and soften the man-

ners. When a sudden quiet happened to

fall upon a crowded drawing-room someone

asked the meaning of it. "Why, everyone is looking at my new dress," exclaimed

little Lady Pinkandwhite, fully persuaded

that her pretty gown must have been the

cause of the sudden bush. There is no par-

ticular harm in this display of egotism. It

what the world thinks and says about us

than not to care at all about public opinion.

ticular harm in this display of egotism. It handsome, are exceedingly burdensome, is always safer to be too much afraid of and liable to crush the dress. The talma

BRIDE

SUSPICIOUS

Who Won Her Ranchman Husband

Through an Advertisement

ESCAPES FROM HIS PRESENCE.

She Confides in a Notel Clerk, Who

Proves a Faithless Wretch.

SAFE AT LAST IN A POLICE STATION

CHICAGO, Dec. 28.-"For God's sake,

save me. I don't want to go back there any more," shouted a thinly-clad woman

who ran into a policeman's arms at the cor-

ner of Sherman and Van Buren streets, this

morning. The woman had just jumped

from a second-story window of the Atlantic

A remarkable story was elicited when the

woman was taken to a police station, where

her husband hurriedly put in an appearance.

He gave his namems Winfield S. Jefferson,

of Douglass county, Ore., and told the follow-

I was married to this woman, whose name

was Mrs. Mattle Alexander, in the Atlantic Hotel yesterday. I am the owner of a ranch in Douglass county, Orc., and two years ago

inserted an advertisement in a farming

He Meets His Unknown Betrothed.

The advertisement was answered by Mrs. Alexander, living in Kinderhook, N. Y., the

widow of a wealthy bottle manufacturer.

We have corresponded ever since, and met

in this city by agreement to be married and go to Oregon to live. I arrived in the city

last Friday, and she arrived from the East Christmas Day. We talked the matter over

and everything was arranged satisfactorily.

We were married yesterday by Rev. Mr.

We were married yesterday by Rev. Mr. Nicholas. Last night we took rooms in the Atlantic Hotel about 10 o'clock.

At midnight I awoke and found my wife missing. I at once dressed, went down stairs and made inquiries of the clerk if he had seen a woman, and was told that one had left the hotel a short time before. I went ont and found two policemen who advised me to go to the Harrison Street station. I did so, but could get no trace of my wife, and spent the night looking for her. This morning I learned that a woman had jumped from a window of the hotel, and I found it to be my wife.

Mr. Jefferson says he believes has wife to

Mr. Jefferson says he believes has wife to

be temporarily demented and will be all

The Bride Is Quite Wealthy.

When the matron at the police station searched Mrs. Jefferson she found on her person \$500 in cash and \$9,700 in certified

hecks. She is about 32 years old, good

looking, weighs 140 pounds and does not in

any way appear insane. She declares that last night she became confident that the

ranchman had married her simply on

account of her money, and that she had been duped by him. He had already borrowed

880.
She confided her fears to the night clerk

and asked him to assist her in getting away from her husband. The clerk agreed to keep her, and gave her a room in a remote part of

the house from that occupied by her hus-band, saying he would assist her to leave the house. Later the clerk entered her room. As the door was locked, her only

means of escape was by jumping from the window. The woman was badly bruised

about the feet and ankles.

Mrs. Jefferson says the marriage took place in the parlors of the Atlantic Hotel,

and was witnessed by two men and two

women, neither of whom she knew. The

ALL who are exposed to the weather should keep Dr. Bull's Congh Syrup handy.

Profits Thrown to the Winds

Take your pick of any ulster in the house irrespective whether they are marked \$30, \$28, \$25 or \$20 for the uniform price of \$15. This is the most sweeping cut ever made on seasonable garments. Read our big ad, for particulars.

Substitute of the work of the

police are after the night clerk.

paper published in this city for a wife.

ing story:

LATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

-California raisin growers are forming

-The American Geographical Society is in Assion.

-Residents of the Sacramento Valley, Cal., fear a flood,

-Uruguay is preparing for a possible war with Argentinia.

—Piate glass manufacturers are holding a secret session in Cleveland.

-The mercury at New Orleans Tuesday was 220-the coldest since 1889.

—A new line of steamships will ply be-tween Mazatlan, Mexico, and San Diego.

-The number of Arkansas convicts who have died from poison number 13 thus far.

-All distilleries are running to their full-est capacity in anticipation of an increase

-B. Fred Dill, the fugitive embezzler of Kingston, N. Y., has been captured in Cali-

-Sixteen Indian prisoners, taken at the battle of Tomachie, Mex., are condemned to

-All Hamburg is looking for a renewal of the cholera epidemic when warm weather returns.

-The will of Granville S. Ingraham, of Chicago, provides for a hospital, to cost per-haps \$250,000, for the sick poor.

-Emmet Dalton may escape trial. Un-prejudiced jurors are scarce in the vicinity of Coffeyville, Kan.

-Soldiers and prominent officials attended the funeral of Detective Synnott, the victim of the bomb explosion in Dublin.

-Rio Grande ranchmen will file claims against the Government for damages on ac-count of the revolutionary raids.

—The North German Turner Band in session in St. Louis protests against the proposed restriction of immigration.

-Kansas railroads are unable to supply habitants of the Western counties with

—Many squatter families on a tract worth \$1,000,000 in Washington State, have been ousted by the Superior Court of Tacoma.

-General Paul Vandervert has been elected Commander in Chief of the Popu

lists' new organization-the Industria

-Constantinus Papayani, a Greek Catho-lic priest, has arrived in New York from Europe. He will take charge of the Greek Catholic Church of New York.

—Prominent Chicagoans are trying to buy Independence Hall, the house where Abra-ham Lincoln died and several other historic buildings to exhibit at the Fair.

-It has been discovered that Joseph Church, of Allegany, N. Y., who died a few days ago, destroyed his will to prevent possible contest. He left \$250,000.

-Forty-four St. Louis priests have for-warded resolutions to Mgr. Satolli, declaring their sympathy with him, with Archbishop Ireland and with the Faribault plan.

—It is said that a movement is on foot among the coal dealers in the Hocking Val-

ley to effect a combination which will be a formidable rival to the Reading trust,

-The Roman Catholic Cathedral at Mul-lingar, Ireland, was broken into by robbers Monday night and the Christmas offering, amounting to over \$500, was carried off.

The notorious Brooks Story escaped from the Mississippi penitentiary Tuesday night by digging a hole through a three-root brick wall. He was wearing from at the time.

The Rev. Joshua Thompson, a Methodist preacher who kept a boarding house in Washington, D. C., and who disappeared December 1, his wife behoves was crazed by

-The operators and pressmen in the em

ploy of Clothing Contractor H. Hollander, of Boston, have strack. It is claimed that Hollander has violated his agreement with the Garment Makers' union.

—John Thornton, of Coxsackie, N. Y., who was to have been married to Miss Sadie Hanley, of Bridgeport, Conn., on Christmas Day, is mysteriously missing in New York City. He is believed to have been foully dealt with.

—Surgeon Samuel Dickson, of the navy, has been granted a divorce from his wife, whom he found last October in company with an Englishman in the National Hotel in Washington, D. C. Both were prominent in society.

-Prince Victor Nakachidze, son of Genera

-Prince victor Nakachidze, son of General Bargratis, Prince of Georgia, has surren-dered himself to the police, as he is ill and starving and wishes to be cared for. He told the police that he was a Nithlist. He was sentenced to three years' imprisonment for

house hunting.

in society.

fuel fast enough to keep them warm.

in tax.

-Cholera is spreading in Dunkirk.

SERTINGS out onto the

Counters, and everything that

is slightly soiled in Embroid-

eries and Insertings in Whole-

sale Department are also put

on our retail, and we propose

to make an

Therefore we have marked down prices on goods in every department. The last week of '92 will be made memorable by some of the grandest bargains ever offered in these popular stores: We can mention only a few in this limited space.

MUFFS.

All cur fine 75c and \$1 Muffs go at 50c. TIPPETS.

Fur Collarettes, with heads in Mink, For, Marten and Seal, at half the regular prices. Children's Fur sets, \$1 to \$5, one-third below regular prices.

FUR CAPES.

\$6.48-French Seal Capes, reduced from \$11.88-Real Astrakhan Capes, 20 inches ong, reduced from \$20. \$12.85-Russian Hare Military Capes, reduced from \$20. \$21—Real Monkey Capes, seal collars, re-

CORSETS. 50 doz Genuine Sonnette Corsets, regular price \$1, will go during this remarkable sale at only 48c a GLOVES.

80 dos Tan Biarritz Gloves, large sizes, regular 95c goods, our price this week, 48c. 80 doz. Ladies' 5-hook \$1 Gloves to go at

JACKETS. 83.45—Chevent Reefers, fur-trimmed, for

merly \$6.75.

\$4.75-Real Astrakhan-trimmed Cheviot Reefers, 4 ornaments, formerly \$8.50. \$6.75—For Tan, Gray or Black Reefers, full shawi, astrakhan fur, formerly \$12. \$9.75—Real Fur-lined Black Reefers, formerly \$18.

\$11.75-Real Fur-lined Black Reefers, formerly \$20. Misses' \$5 Tan Military Cape Newmar-

kets, formerly \$9.75. Ladies' \$6.75 Black Military Cape Newmarkets, formerly \$12.

Ladies' \$7.75 Navy Military Cape New-markets, formerly \$13.50. All finer goods reduced proportionately. Full lines of new Silk and Flannel

510, 512, 514, 516, 518 Market St.

THE ONLY REASON

give satisfactory returns.

&

—Her William von Putkammer, son of the German Minister of Education under Bis-marck, and a relative of Bismarck's wife, was stabbed yesterday morning by burglars whom he found in his house, at No. 14 Arl-ington square, New York.

A strike among the stained, mosaic and onalescent glass workers is in progress in New York. The men asked for 50 hours' work a week instead of 60; requested that workmen should be divided into two classes—one class to receive \$20 and the other \$18 a week.

his connection with the Paris bomb makers, arrested and convicted in 1889.

-Following closely upon the appointment of Bill Dalton, brother of the noted Dalton boys, as Deputy United States Marshal, comes the announcement of the appointment of Bill Lipsey to a similar position. Lipsey was formerly a member of the noged Starr gang, a rival of the Daltons. The American Folk Lore Society is holding its annual meeting in Boston.

Gonzales, the father-in-law of Garza, is said to be still alive though very low.

Pure Food Products. Miller Bros., 183 Federal street, Allegheny, sell only the finest and purest of groceries and food products. Their prices are always reasonable. Goods delivered everywhere, send for price list.

OUR THANKS!

Our sincerest thanks to our many patrons for far and away the biggest holiday trade in our business history. The holidays are over, but we have not fallen asleep. We are as wideawake as ever-awake to your wants and your interests.

FOR NEW YEAR GIFTS

We have hundreds of novelties just opened. Came in too late for the Christmas trade-are ready for New Year. Something that the Christmas shoppers have not seen. If you have to get a New Year's gift, get it here.

THE COMING YEAR

Will find us just as attentive, our goods just as reliable, our assortment even larger, our prices even more reasonable than last year. What more can we say? Wishing you and yours

A HAPPY NEW YEAR,

JEWELERS,

529 Smithfield Street.

A DYSPEPTIC'S ARGUMENT

A DYSPEPTIC'S ARGUMENT
Is a growl, and that growl marks the limit of argument with him. The best way to get him to try a medicine would be to advise against it—but notice how different his tone after using Burdock Blood Bitters.

"I have suffered with dyspepsia for the last two years. Not long ago I commenced taking R. B. I am now on the second bottle, and I feel like a new man.

G. KNOX, 12 Sherwood av., Binghamton, N. Y."

Bepeated Tests with Uniform Success prove the fact that Burdock Blood Bitters will cure dyspepsia. The reason is plain, it tones the stomach to natural action and keeps the sluice ways of the system free from clogging impurities.

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia and heart disease for nine years, and found no relief until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. Now I am well after taking two bottles.

MRS, ETTIE FRAZIER,

TISSU BOYNE, Mich."

and giving it a tender squeeze. And, oh, delight! The little hand squeezed at each other and a spiritless attempt, now

At La Junta next morning (oh, happy chance!), Miss Graham's purse was found to be missing. Of course they searched high and low for it, until Miss Graham remembered that she had left it on the counter at the eating house where they took supper the night before—or, at least, she was quite sure that was what had become of it, and such proved later to be the case. Then, as she entered the telegraph office to send a message to her guardian asking that funds be telegraphed to her at Rincon, Miss Graham fell and sprained her ankle quite badly.

Jack wished he had the right to take her in his arms and sooth her, but he hadn't; so he was obliged to content himself with the proffer of his brandy flask and an offer to financial aid, which latter was kindly re fused, Miss Graham assuring him that she had sufficent money to last until they should reach Rincon. However, she said, were not that the case, she would have no hesitation in accepting his kind offer, which it may be remarked, was made with the

Miss Graham's ankle felt better, after especially for Jack Boswell, who had the blue-eyed cripple much to himself. They grew very confidential—at least Jack did as the hours passed. He told her of his life his friends, his tortune; of his dislike for womankind in general, and his pleasure at finding one whose society he could enjoy and all this led to more tender confidences -not too daring, for, somehow, the hand squeezing of the evening previous seemed too distant and unreal to be made a basis of

further advences. And thus it came about that before the sun set that day Jack Boswell became pos-sessed of another eccentric notion which made his heart thump wildly; and the events of the evening, which was passed in much the same way as that of Sunday had been, served only to strengthen the idea. A trav-eling acquaintance ripens so quickly that it

Narrow, medium and wide goods, including all the fine qualities, at PRICES that will give women a chance to get

money-and clear out the entire stock before the new importations arrive. When this store says any-

their Embroideries at little

thing in advertisement it counts, and so will this Embroidery Sale. AND YOU SEE

IF IT DON'T.

BOGGS & BUHL, ALLEGHENY.

or all affections of the Urinary Organs, such as Gravel, Chronic Catarrh of the Bladder, Chronic Rheumatism, Dropsy, Backache, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and Female SURE CURE

can be effected by using the best and most effica-cious Kidney Medicine ever compounded. **BLACK GIN**

has never failed in a single instance, and the tes-timonials received from cases of long duration which have resisted the treatment of the most eminent physicians, enables us to guarantee it a

FOR THE KIDNEYS. Price, \$1.00 a bottle or six bottles for \$5,00. For Sale by all Druggists. Every bottle guaranteed. WM. F. ZOELLER, Sole Prop'r.

For the continued increase of THE DISPATCH Want Ads is that they

A PULLMAN EPISODE.

been poor, or in moderate circumstances shad with him. Then there was a prim, semerely, he would, for some of his numerous freaks, have been called an egregious ass or a fool by undiscerning persons. But he was neither poor nor afflicted with mental incapacity. It was only "his way," his friends said, and if he chose to be unconventional, even to the point of shocking the proprieties, that was his own affair. So, being young and foot-loose, with more money than he knew what to do with, he indulged his treakish tendencies to his heart's con-

Dress for a Young Girl.

You are now doubtless prepared to find

that what follows is upon the subject of inshions for youth, and I am quite certain

that, whether you are a mother or not, you'll be interested, for although many of

us never got any further than cutting out

and making dresses for our dolls, yet there never comes a time when these buds of

humanity haven't the power to set our heads nodding in friendly fashion.

The charming costume pictured is suitable both as a promenade and calling dress

for a young girl, and may be made up either in a fawn or marine blue vicuna or cloth.

It is partly lined with muslin and has an

underskirt of the dress material, for, as will be noticed, the dress skirt is caught upon the right side and hooked at the waist line.

The corsage is slightly draped as indicated,

He had always had his own way, anyhow, even during his minority, when he was under the charge of a careless, indulgent old bachelor uncle; so it is quite safe to say that even had there been any one to question or protest against some of his queer actions, it would have made no difference with He had always had everything he wanted, and had always done as he chose, and firmly believed that money would do anything; so had any one suggested the possibility of defeat in anything he undertook, Jack would have been more than as-

At 1:45 P. M. one hot day in July, Jack who had made a few flying visits to the watering places and summer resorts, and this, had drifted back to town to see who was there, took a notion to go and see his deceased uncle's old gardener who lived on a farm near a little Pennsylvania town. He took this notion semi-occasion ally; it was really enjoyable to go once in a while-where "there wasn't anybody get fresh-laid eggs and cream, and fresh picked fruit, and to go to bed in an airy, sweet-smelling, neat little room at 9 o'clock, and get up when old Soi did. It was rest-

took it into his head that he would go and visit the ancient Watts and his cheery old spouse; and it was just three-quarters of an hour after this that he found himself in the sleeper of a through train (Jack never liked stuffy day coaches, and would not travel in one if he had only ten miles to go), bound for the Watts bomestead, where he was always sure of a hearty welcome,

He was very well satisfied with himself this atternoon. He was not only irrepro-nchably dressed, but was comfortably dressed, as well, which is much more to the point, in July. He had had an excellent lunch and a faultiess eigar after it. He looked well, and knew it; he had always considered himself little less than handsome, and to-day, somehow he felt as though he was completely so. And thus, with a full stomach, a full purse, and an extremely good opinion of himself, Mr. Jack Boswell, despite the weather, felt satisfied and self-

complacent, and at peace with all man-It was a dreamy kind of day, Jack looked lazily at the scenes without—an occasional herd of cattle, standing idly in the shallow water of some sluggish little stream-a flock of crows in full pursuit of a fleeing hawk-the pretty, song farm houses, the orchards and meadows, and the soft, fluffy clouds on the horizon. But all this became

tiresome soon—Jack was never interested in anything for very long—and he turned his attention, idly, to his fellow passengers. There were only three or four of them. The one across the aisle from him was a fat. bald-headed old gentleman who, with a newspaper over his face, was trying to take Once in a while his gentle snore would cease, and the old fellow would start up with a terrific sport and mutter shout tne "pesky flies;" then he would drop off Back in the corner was a fussy individual of Semitic cast of countenance, who talked loud to the trainmen and who retired to the wash-room every now and

John Boswell was eccentric. If he had , then to consult an oxidized silver flask he vere-looking lady in black, who sat bolt upright in her seat and looked stonily out of

Jack was sure she carried peppermint drops and tracts, and talked through her nose. Lastly, there was some one whom Jack could not see-a woman, he was sure, for he could see part of a blue flannel dress skirt peeping into the aisle; but that wa all, excepting an occasional glimpse he caught of a few stray curls of gold-brown bair part the window. Presently the owner of the gold-brown hair and the blue-flanne skirt spoke to the porter, as that function ary passed through, and Jack noticed she

had a very awest contralto voice. Jack had a theory that contralto voices companied dark hair, and here, obviously, was a direct relutation of this theory. So presently, he pretended to have business in the day coach, and, assuming as graceful guit as the circumstances would permit, he auntered forward.

The owner of the skirt and locks was very

pretty. She had a sweet, rosy, demure mouth, a lovely milk and white complexion, perfect teeth, and a charmingly straight Greek nose. All this Jack noted at a glance. For the rest of it he noted that she had a small, slight, but rounded figure, and a pair of roguish dark blue eyes. She looked at him in a mildly curious way as he passed by, as though idly wondering where he came from; but as he returned, she actually smiled-yes, smiled-and Jack Boswell being only an ordinary young man, and, as I have said, being also somewhat conceited took it for granted that he had made an im pression, and smiled in return, whereupo the young lady's smile instantly froze, and that person turned her face frigidly toward the window. It was not until young Mr Boswell renched his seat and glanced at his reflection in the little mirror that he understood why the young lady had smiled at him. There was a large daub of soot right where it would disfigure his appearance most-fom the side of his nose to a point

under his right eye.

Mr. Boswell was disconcerted. He did not teel half so, well satisfied with himsel as he had 15 minutes since. He sat quite still for some time, staring at the scenery and feeling that he had made himse supremely ridiculous, and had been snubbe into the bargain. And he thought, and thought, and somehow the dark-blue eyes and gold-brown bair kept mixing them selves with his reflections, until, presently another eccentric notion popped into his head; the result being that when the con-ductor came through, Jack asked him what

the young lady's destination was. The conductor glanced at him quizzically, but Jack looked him straight in the eye, and he answered:

'Why-er-she's going to Los Angeles, I believe. Yes." Jack's mind was made up. With the fee things in his little grip, and what money he had with him-barely sufficient for a trip across the continent—he would go clear to California to efface from Blue-Eyes' mind the ridiculous impression he was sure he had made with that disgusting smooth on

his nose and cheek.

A little further questioning elicited the information that Blue Eyes had a wait of several hours in Chicago, and would take the Santa Fe road from there; and this desided the plans of the eccentric Mr. Bo well. He would, on reaching Chicago, lay in a supply of such articles as he might need, arm himself with credentials, business and social, and draw enough money to last awhile. Good! And Jack leaned back in his seat with a sigh that indicated he

Several times before reaching Chicago, young Mr. Boswell (having first assured himself that no vagrant daub of soot had played pranks with his countenance, and

felt better.

ored, in various unobtrusive ways, to draw the fair stranger's attention to himself; but she seemed as entirely oblivious of his presence as if he had been in another car. did not like this; he was used to being noticed, and to be treated thus was a new and entirely unpalatable sensation.

At Chicago, however, by a lucky chance, he was able to be of some assistance with her luggage, and received therefor a smile and a sweet "Thank you!" that made him feel very much better indeed, although he was too much of a gentleman to endeavor to make capital out of such slight services. The few hours of waiting were over, and in the evening Jack found his way to the sleeper of the Santa Fe train. Blue-Eve was already there, all alone. As Jack en tered she raised her evebrows ever s slightly, then cast her eyes down in dis tant recognition of his polite salutation. He found much to his satisfaction, that he section was directly opposite the one Blue

Eves occupied. A man and a woman, without doubt con stituting a bridal couple and a mutual admiration society, entered the car and took possession of the section away back in the corner, after which the train pulled out and Jack Boswell settled himself in his seat, evening paper in hand, in a position to command the best possible view of the young person opposite. Then he prowith shame be it confessed stare, deluding himself, meanwhile, with the idea that Blue-Eyes did not know what

he was doing.

This idea, of course, was incorrect, and the actions of the staree indicated as much First, she blushed deeply, and, Jack thought, most becomingly; then she shifted nervously in her seat, and gazed at the ceiling decorations of the car; then she orted her stock of reading matter, and finally, turned to the readjustment of he numerous parcels and other belongings, in the midst of which she started to her feet

with a sudden "Oh-h-h-h!" "I beg your pardon-" ejaculated Mr. Boswell, startled from his reverie. "Why, I-I forgot to have my trunk transferred and rechecked at Chicago. Oh, what shall I do?" In her agitation, Blue-Eyes forgot conventionalities and the fact that she was addressing a person whose slightest advances she had taken pains to discourage. "Oh, dear, how silly

And Jack thought she was going to cry. The turtle-doves stopped billing and coo-ing; the bride murmured something about its being "too bad," and seemed so glad that she had some one to look after baggage for her, and the bridegroom looked, for an in-stant, as if he were going to offer to be of any possible assistance. But Jack was equal-more than equal-to the emergency. "It isn't so bad, maybe, as you think, he interposed, blandly. "If you will per mit me, I think I can get the trunk. Wil

you give me the number of the check? Thanka." And he went out to find the conductor, leaving Miss Blue-Eyes in a flutter of nervous excitement. "It's all right," he announced, a few

noments later, as he returned from his juest. "Your trunk will follow by the next "Oh, thank you, so much! You are very kind," chirped Blue-Eyes, in a plaintively thankful tone. Whereupon Jack assured her that it had been no trouble—no trouble whatever—and resumed his seat, feeling himself master of the situation. Drawing himself figuratively into his shell, he now proceeded to perfect his plan of campaign, while Blue-Eyes, across the aisle, got hope essly entangled in one of those volumino folders which railroad companies publish for the mystification of the uninitiated. Jack was not aware that he was the object

that he was otherwise presentable) endeave by ancirresistible impulse, Jack leaned over gested that they tell fortunes, and for over ing what a clever fellow he was, and what a you." (This last in a regretful tone, and nd inquired:

"Are you going far?"
"Ye-es, rather," answered Blue Eyes, evidently glad to have the constrained silence broken; "I'm going to Catifornia—to Los "Indeed? How odd! I'm bound for Cal-

ifornia myself." "Oh, I'm so glad! It's so stupid traveling all alone, don't you think?" And here Blue Eyes blushed again, to think of her temerity in talking so freely with an entire

stranger.

"Yes, indeed; I think its simply frightful." With this Jack rose, and, with an unspoken "May I?" in his dark eyes, which was responded to by a slight withdrawal of the young lady's skirts, possessed himsel of the vacant seat in front of her.

"Let's be unconventional," said he, "considering we are to see so much of each other. I am Mr. Boswell, of New York." And he presented his card.
Blue Eyes laughed rather bashfully as she responded, "And I am Miss Graham, o

California." In the two hours' chat that followed, Bos well learned that Miss Graham was an orphan, dependent upon a wealthy and indulgent, but disagreeable, relative, whose ward she was, and whom she thoroughly detested, for no apparent reason except the traditional feminine "because;" that she had just finished a course at a fashionable school for young ladies in New York City; and that she was somewhat unsophisticated and decidedly romantic. She knew who Jack was, and, before bedtime, they

chatting and laughing together as if they

had become acquainted in orthodox fashio and had known each other for months. So, when Jack, after meditating over an excellent eigar, turned in, he felt that first im pressions were eliminated from Blue-Eyes mind, and that he had "squared himself hand, and that he had squared highest, as he expressed it. loyally. But, now he had come so far, he was not going to turn back. No, he would go through and see what the end might be. And he went to sleep and dreamed dreams in which, some how, Miss Graham seemed to be the princi-pal feature. Silly boy! He who had prided himself—albeit, unwarrantably—on being a woman-hater, to follow a golden head and a pair of blue eyes (which he had always considered, taken together, a badge of frivolity) clear across the continent, for no other reason than that the blue eyes had first beheld him with a daub of soot

alongside his eminently aristocratic nose! Jack arose next morning in a mood which is the matutinal ailment of half his sex-he was disgusted with himself and half decided to turn back from Kansas City; bu when he returned from the dressing room the greeting he received from Miss Gra ham's bright eyes, and the cheery "Good morning!" vouchsafed him by her rosy lips (what a sweet mouth she had, to be sure!) entirely sufficed to drive away his ill-humon as well as his half-formed ideas of turning back; and, in five minutes, he found him-selt wondering if he really had contem-plated giving up his transcontinental journey.

Miss Graham had struck up a little acquaintance with the bride and groom, and they all ate breakfast together at Kansas City. Two or three other passengers had places in the car from Kansas City out—a newly-arrived English baronet, going to visit a friend who owned a sheep ranch in New Mexico; a newspaper man, going to the Southwest to write up the country, and the Southwest to write up the country, and a boy from Arizona, returning from school in St. Louis. Before very long everybody was on speaking terms with everybody else, even the baronet coming out of his shell of insular prejudice and showing himself to be a jolly good fellow beneath his outer veneer of trigidity, and they managed among them to make a merry day of it sithough it is more than likely that of an occasional fleeting, timid glance, but he felt it to be good policy to look non-chalant, so he pretended to be busy reading, looking the while very manly and capable of protecting the whole female sex.

But as may be imagined this condition of affairs could not last long. Presently, drawn

ir they sat together and acted like tot of half-grown children. Jack enjoyed this, for he had a happy knack at fortune telling by palmistry; and if he did hold Miss Graham's soft little hand a good deal longer than was absolutely necessary, and press it as if by accident several times,

who, he thought, was the wiser? He thought, but was not certain, that the pressure was returned- once or twice, ever o gently, but he was not quite sure of any thing, except that Blue Eyes blushed furiously several times while he was telling her fortune. And he was happily oblivious of the action of the baronet and the jour nalist, who retired to the other end of the car and slapped each other on the back as they voted him the "spooniest ass" they

had seen for many a day. It was Sunday, and in the evening they all sat out on the rear platform and ad-mitted the moonlight and sang hymns until nearly midnight. Miss Graham and Jack sat in the doorway, where they were in shadow, as the lamp was not lighted. Everything tended to romance; and, when after a bit they dropped the hymns and the baronet and the bridegroom sang love baronet and the bridegroom sang love songs, Jack could not resist, even had he wished to, taking in his own the little white hand that lay so temptingly near,

in return! And there, hand in hand, they sat for two hours, with an occasional glance and then, to help keep up the music. or three times Jack spoke to his companion in a tender, low voice, about the moonlight the music and various other things, but, for the most part, that pregnant silence prevailed between them.

Poor child!

want of tact born of eagerness.

seemed impossible that only forty-eight hours ago they had hardly spoken to each

ladykiller he could be if he tried. At Rincon, next morning, Boswell and Miss Graham parted from the bride and groom, who were going to the City of Mex-ico; the others had dropped off at Albuquerque and Socorro. Here a disagreeable surprise was in store for Miss Graham—her money had failed to come, and she was very much agitated, fearing her guardian might be absent from home, and that there was no

one left who could respond to her request in "Never mind," said Jack, soothingly 'You can wire again from Deming, and you don't hear from your guardian there, it won't make any difference.

won t make any difference.

For answer he got a grateful look that
made his heart beat faster, and he felt,
somehow, that he looked noble and magnanimous. "Take good care of her!" called the bride

as she and the groom waived a smiling adieu from the platform of the departing Pullman. "I will!" shouted Jack, with a tender glance at Blue-Eyes, who was standing very close to him. There was a trace of proprietorship in his manner, and Miss

Fraham blushed and turned away in some confusion. At Deming, Miss Graham telegraphed again, and then, perforce, for she was en-tirely "busted," as she naively expressed it in the vernacular, accepted Jack's invita-tion to dinner. They had seven hours to wait. One, two, three, four of these passed, with no response from "Guardy." Miss Graham was growing nervous, and Jack, meanly enough, was becoming correspond ingly elated. Everything was working in his favor. He devoutly hoped she would

be obliged to accept his assistance.

It was nearly 6 o'clock, and they wangraph office, which is in the station building. Ne word yet. Miss Graham bit her quivering lip and turned away, Jack following. They turned a corner of the building, where, sheltered from observation, Blue-Eves burst into tears.

"The hateful, hateful old thing!" she "Oh, I wish I were dead! How can he be so mean?"

Here was the opportunity Jack had wanted. He had resolved last night to ask

her, some time, to become Mrs. Boswell and when would such another chance offer She was trightened and discouraged, and needed protection; he knew she hated her guardian, and he was quite sure that she was in love with himself, to say nothing of the impression his fortune had made upon her. Of course this was premature and all that, but—she would probably jump at

Just here the operator appeared with the looked-for telegram, handed it to Miss Graham, and left. Blue-Eyes tore it open eagerly with a firm set mouth and flashing

"Mean old thing! He just wanted, I know, to frighten me and give me a lesson for my carelessness. Oh, I wish I never, never had to go back to him!" "You don't!" ejaculated Jack, fiercely; whereat Miss Graham looked up at him startled. "You don't! All you need do is

to say the word and I'll make you Mrs. Jack Boswell in ten minutes! Miss Graham -Eleanore-will you be my wite?" She had turned from him her form quivering with emotion, and he felt that he had won, and was about to put his arm around her in a masterful way, when she faced him, her hand slightly uplifted.

"Why, certainly not, Mr. Boswell. How Jack was dazed. For the first time in his life he had met with an obstacle. He opened his mouth to say something, he knew not what, but Blue Eyes went on,

Before he retired that night Jack Boswell felt that he had made great progress, and he spent the time over his last eigar in think-

poken with her face averted.) Jack couldn't think of anything more original to say, so he stammered, just as a oolboy might have done:

Wh-why?"
"Because," answered Miss Graham, as she turned to him again, her face wreathed in smiles-"because, as you might have seen by this ring, I am engaged to marry another man, and because-forgive me, but, oh, Mr. Boswell, you are such a prig!"
And Miss Eleanore Graham laughed uncontrollably, until the tears again came into her merry blue eyes.

Jack Boswell, eccentric, took a notion to go back to New York by the first train from Deming.—R. L. Kachum in the Argo-

FEARS OF A BIG FLOOD.

The Sacramento River a Foot Higher Than Ever Before and Still Rising-A Landmark Washed Away-The Levees All Under a Severe Strain. SACRAMENTO, CAL., Dec. 28 - [Special.]

-Fears are entertained of a flood along the

Sacramento river, as the river has reached a height of 271/4 feet, being nearly a foot higher than ever before. The raising of the levee at Sacramento saves the State Capital from a bad flood. From several points above Sacramento the water is reported as pouring over the embankment, but no break has yet occurred. The river is steadily rising, how-

way is as flat as a barn floor, and in many places below the river level. The washing of hydraulic mining debris into the rive raised its bed so that an extensive levee had to be built to protect the lowlands. This valley comprises the richest land in California, the bisck loam yielding enormous crops of wheat, wegetables and fruits. There has been no disastrous flood for 12 rears. In 1880 the whole vailey was con-

verted into an inland sea. Last year one

ever. A break is sure to come. The val-

lev above Sacramento for 30 miles each

evee broke just below Sacramento and much damage was done.

When the Eastern overland express was crossing the trestle over the American river bottoms, this morning, three miles west of Sacramento, it was noticed that the timbers sagged and the train was sent back. It was then ascertained that the swift water had washed out a number of piles. The passengers walked across the trestles on planks, out no mail matter was removed,

Reports from all quarters of the State show that the rainfall has been unusually heavy. One old landmark was destroyed by the southwest gale. This was the Russian fort, built just above the mouth of Russian river, in 1812, and called Fort Reoss. The roof of the Russian church. built at the same place in the same year, was carried away.

HELP yourself to get rid of that cough er cold, or any asthmatic or throat trouble by using Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant.

Here is a Burgain! Bound copies of "Harper's Young People For 1892," \$2.50; "St. Nicholas For 1892," 3 vols., \$3.00. These are the handsomest children's books of the year.

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front. The skirt is trimmed with a broad band of embroidery and on the corange and at the cuffs. Newest Modes in Furs. Hudson Bay and Russian sable, mink, seal, Persian lamb, black marten and sa trakhan are the most fashionable furs used

cloth jacket or cape.

The embroidered standing collar closes in

in the making of garments, wolverine being the accepted and universally liked trim-

ming for such, writes Mary E. Estes in a

seasonable article on the fashionable styles

of fur garments in the Ladies' Home Journal.

This will also be used extensively as an

augmentation to the comfort of a handsome

The regulation sack back model, about

which so much controversy is rife, is shown

among the new importations in seal.

Whether this style will be permanent is a

question. Among other new designs is the "Desgrieux" of three-quarter length, having the back gathered to a straight yoke,

from which it hangs in heavy folds. The

neck is finished with two collars, one a high

Medecis, the other deep and full, touching

the sleeve tops, and edged with wolverine.

The front hangs straight from the yoke,

and the sleeves are finished with guantlet cuffs. English walking coats of Persian lamb and seal have now a cleft about ten inches deep either side of the skirt back;

these garments run from thirty-six to forty-two inches in length, and all have the

gauntlet cuff. Seal reefers and military cupes of three-quarter length are the

leaders, although the favorite 20-inch cape is too convenient to be easily discarded.

Fur ulsters and newmarkets are again fashionable, the tendency being toward

raised shoulders, while on some is adjusted the "Footman's Cape." These coats, though

cape is shown in seal with a pointed yoke back and front of Persian lamb. The fur

cloaks will hardly prove popular in Amer-

ica, as it tends to give a round-shouldered appearance. Black marten and seal and

sable circulars lined with squirrel will be

Passing of the Earrings.

rings go or have gone to. A few years ago the fashion of wearing these relics of bar-

barism was quite general, but now it is the

exception and not the rule to see well-

Indeed, the ornaments have been left off

wear them could hardly do so now without

inconvenience and pain. But the pretty

toys or gems have not been thrown away or

wasted: thousands have been worked up

into other and more fashionable ornaments.

Many very handsome brooches have been made out of earrings which have outlived

the inshion, and there has been quite a large amount of ingenuity displayed in the work so as to do away with any suspicion of sec-ond-hand in the reconstructed adornments.

More than one pair has been made up into

sleeve buttons and presented to a member of the sterner sex, and others have been

fitted with pins and used by their fair own-

ers as hat or hair pins. The best judges in these matters doubt whether earrings as such will ever become popular again and it

is very unusual for young women nowadays to have their ears pierced at all.

THE new French vrille or gimlet benga

Some of the new goods are woven suffi-ciently broad to admit of the skirt being

This is out bias and is covered entirely by heavy silk-lined folds of the skirt, which is purposely turned toward the back to hide the soam. seamless, except for the joining in the back.

The house gown continues to be after the style of the Empire, with a very high beit

arranged either in ribbon tashion or with a

huge rosette concealing its fastenings. The neck is cut out so that the throat shows, but the sleeves are invariably long; these, of course, may be as fanciful as possible, but I do not advise a very full sleeve if one's shoulders are decidedly broad.

lines are called ondine silk in the shops.

so long that scores of women who used to right in a few days.

People often wonder where all the ear-

the thing for driving.

dressed women with a pair.

which appears on some imported

FLORETTE I