THE IRISH SUITORS.

MANAGAMANA MANAGAMANA

FROM BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

CARREST CARREST AND THE CONTRACT OF THE CARREST CARREST CONTRACT OF THE CARRES

The market was over; pigs, sheep (and cattle were being driven away in different directions to an accompaniment of hideous shouts and waving sticks; it was a mystery how the oppos-ing streams of animals disentangled themselves, but either fear or instinct accomplished what scemed to be impossible. It is hardly necessary to say that a good many drivers were drunk; the potency of Mrs. Mulcany's porter was beyond question, it was said by people of imagination that it would have stood up without the glass.

Carmore to one of the whitest towns In the south of Ireland, where so many towns are white. This does not imply that it is particularly clean, but the prevailing outward shade gives an impression of elegaliness. The market feet, of lowing and bleating beasts, half-ruined castle looked down upon it all placidly from its gray rock. It unconscious squalor that gave a pi-quant spice of contrast. A group of and tempting odors upon the street,

"Tom Condon," said the biggest man of the three, "meanin' you" -- he tapped Tom on the breast-"so it's you that fancies Kitty Moore? Bedad, yer taste's beyant quarrel; any man'il say that for yer. Mick here it say that for yer,

Mick, a slim, dark, good-looking young fellow, with honest but rather timid eyes, smiled faintly and apparently with a particular inner enjoy-

and the man that says a word ag'in | what'll ye take to dhrink?" her I'll break!"

"And me, too!" said Tom,
"And me, too!" said Mick,

betwixt Tom Condon and me. Tom has a fancy for Kitty, bad cosp to 'um, and we'll talk it over raisonablelike!"

John O'Dwyer dived into the doorway of many oders, followed by his companions. "Biddy ' he called, "some of the ould stuff, God bless it!"

The old stuff was poured from a black bottle and placed before the three men, who drank it without

"Shure and this is the thrue dhrink," said O'Dwyer: 'tis like milk; it soothes the timper-like a woman.' he added, contemplatively, "Now, thin, Tom Condon," he went on, "is it to marry Kity More yer afther, or what?" To marry her," said Condon, "be-

fore Father Rourks, wid ivery con-valueence for a good weddin', an' all the frinds there an' the world to look

"Och- be aisy," said John; "the frinds 'uil come afther. Ye've a tongue like a sthrame.

'Didn't ye ast me a question?" "I did:

'And didn't I answer ye?"

I wanted to know, but whether ye'd down here by me."

'Be still." said Mick, "and talk since, What'll Kitty say?-that's the thing." He winked furtively at Mrs. Mulcahy the wink and poured out more whisky, "Thrue for yer," said John; "what'll

"I'm thinkin'," said Tom, "of askin' her this blessed day." The divel ye are! Well, thin, and I'll do the same, and here's to my luck, Mister Condon."

"And here's to mine," said Tom. "And here's to the both of yer," said Mick; "and may Kitty forgive us for playin' like this wid her name."

They drank, O'Dwyer's queer eyes blinking rapidly in appreciation of the tickling in his throat. "We'll go together, Tom." he said, "and put it plain and swate to her-you, Tom Condon, or me, John O'Dwyer. That'll be fair to the girl, and no shame to any one, And you, Mick," he went on, "can come to see all's square and kape Tom from makin' his long spaches. I'd pity the poor soul 'ud marry him; shure,

he'd talk the divel dumb!" "As for the talk," said Condon, "tis you have the gift; and yer father had

"He was a good man, God rest him!"
"He was barrin' the talk." 'Come," said Mick, "if it's to Bally-

hinch we're goin', tis time we set out. And lave the dhrink be now-no more, Biddy; take thim glasses away. Arrah, would re wart to be dhrunk whin ye spake to the girl? Come. an, now, while 'tis light." And Mick marshaled the friends into the street.

They turned to the left and mounted a slight hill to the barracks, where they turned into the Ballyhineh road, They gave the impression of men bent on serious business, and the nearer they got to Ballybinch the more serious they became. O'Dwyer's pace slackened; Condon's fell in with his; and the only one who seemed in any hurry was Mick. His backward face, as he turned to urge them on, was gravely earnest; his forward expression was indicative in Tipperary-of a budding chuckle, artfully re-

'Have ye it all arranged?" he asked. "What?" raid O'Dwyer, sharply,

"What ve're goin' to say." Av coorse; what'd I be comin' for at all if I didn't know that?"

"Very well." said Mick. "'lis some times hard, I'm told, to manage when comes to the question. Ye might feel sthruck like and nervous. Ah, no doubt ye'll manage well. John: sure, ye've girl whin I'm not roused. had exparience in thim matters. Who's to ast first ?"

The two men stopped dead. 'Begorra," said Condon, "I niver thought o' that,

Well," said Mick, "ye must fix it up, for two can't spake to onst, and it 'ud be an ugly thing to quarrel before

"I'll begin," said O'Dwyer,

"You shall, thin, an' that's settled!" Condon repented and looked appealing-

Toss up," said Moriarity, "and him as win'll spake first, Hurry, now, for there's Father Rourke just come away from the house, and Kitty'll be alone." The coin spun and O'Dwyer won; Tom feil back a step with a relieved sigh. The priest paused as the men touched hats, "Boys," he said, "did I see a coin

"Ye did, father--but shure ye wouldn't be too partic'ler about the like o' that," said Mick.

nured O'Dwyer,

since I christened ye, an' that's a good

age and a bright age, says he, 'to marry an honest, sober boy,' 'Well,'

says I, father, an' who was ye thinkin' av for me." Here she paused and

av for me." Here she paused and blushed, and her blue eyes took a new

says he, but who was ye think av for

'Is it me thinks about the like o

that," says I. 'Aye,' says he, 'Tve known girle think av it an' no blame

to them.' 'Well, thin.' says I, 'an'

have thought ay it, an' many a soft

word he's spoke to me. But could I

there was the sound of a happy sob,

"I'mw could I know, exthere"

kupe John O'Dayer away, for he's

the defected lowers returned to Carn-

At he North O'Nell I'll love, me

LIFE IN PORTO RICO.

It Has Some Drawbacks, But the

San Juna Letter in Chicago Becord.

Ingenious American Can Manage

so a kitchen containing a native

little charcoal receptacles at the top.

The fumes of the charcoal pass out

through a large funnel-shaped hood of

tiles and cement built over the stove.

insects-fleas, cockroaches two inches

of ill treatment and abuse. The na-

tives are most cruel to dumb animals.

Coal oil is usually sold in square five-

gallon cans, which, when emptied, are

in the top and the can is attached to a beard nailed to the side of the cart.

This, with a candle for fuel, makes a

very fair light, and certainly looks pic-

Death Rate in Battle.

Of the fifteen decisive battles of the world the average death rate in the last

five of them (of which alone reliable sta-tistics are preserved) was about 25 per

cent, ranging from 20 per cent, the Brit-ish loss at Saratoga, to 47 per cent, the loss of the Swedes at Pultowa. Or other great battles it is difficult to fix the aver-

age death rate, though it may be estimated at about 20 per cent. The rates range from 0.9 (the German loss at Sedan in

Schtember, 1850), to 50 per cent, the British loss at Bloody Albeera. As a matter of fact, things stand very much as they used to, save that the skaughter, when it does occur, always comes more

turesque on the road.

used by the natives as lanterns

lightest-hearted lift in the world: Oh, Norah O'Neill she's bruk my heart. An' Norah O'Neill she's well.

Till I'm ivin could and dend!

arm-in-arm. And as they went

"PH only use them," said O'Dwyer,

athrong wid the firts."

'au'in yer inimies."

to Get Along.

last extremity hot.

That 'nd depend,' says he, 'on who

'Ye could' said Tons.
'Ivery word," said O'Dwysr.

depth of meaning and color.

"Ah!" sighed O'Dwyer.

belave 'im, father"

we're bate fair.

Mick.

"Who won?"
"I did sor," said O'Dwyer, "How much was it?"

"Nothin' at all. 'Twas only for who a to agt a question first, sor,' "Is it a weddin' you're thinkin' of, boys? Go on, then, and settle it. Don't stand there grinning at me, Mick. A wedding, is it? Ah, but that's brave news for a poor priest!" And Father Rourke waved his hand and swung heavily up the road,

The three men approached the house in single flie: first came O'liwyer, then Tore Corner, and last Mick. It was smail, but unusually neat a few new outbuildings, with sound roofs, indicate ed a certain definite prosperity, and square blazed under the declining sun; there was a little garden, full of care-the sound of voices and shuffling of fully tended flowers, before the door. rose into the still sky, while the old and knocked; they all instinctively took off their hats before the door was opened. There was a minute's delay, was a sight of curious, fantastic, al-most exalted beauty, dashed with an a side window move suspiciously and caught a glimpse of a coil of black hair. Then the door opened and Kitty three mes, stood talking by Mrs. Mul- stood before them, flashing welcome cahy's door, which sent forth mingled from flushed cheeks and white teeth. and dropping demure eyelids over deep blue eyes that seemed always brimming with laughter, Mick noticed a red rose in her hair that he could have sworn was not there a mement

"Ah, an' welcome to ve all!" cried Kitty, "An' has it been a good market today, an' did ve see father with the young calves? Come in, do, and sit down. Shure, ye're such big sthrong ently with a particular inner enjoy-ment that shock him down to the walst. He lit a pipe carefully before he spoke. and I feet just like a child among yo all. Never mind the workbox, Mister Shure. Tom's got an eye," he said O'Dwyer, I'll pick up the things afther; av coorse ye couldn't know it was 'And I've a mind," said the big man, there, Don't stand, Mister Condon; "to black it for 'um! Kitty More and take father's chair-'tie fine and comme's been makin' it up this two months fortable afther a hard day. An' now, fortable afther a hard day. An' now,

They took whisky, all in embarrase-1 silence; but Kitty was queen in her father's house and chattered on as Tis no business o' yours, Mick; 'tis | though the object of the visit had never entered her pretty head, "I hear there was a noise in Limerick yesterday, Mister O'Dwyer, and you not there! Shure if ye'd have known there'd

> "I'm a gulet man now, Kitty," said "Is it that and you in the biggest row only last week? I heerd ye stood up and sint them flyin' all ways. 'Twas four down at wan time from yer own fist." "That's the thruth." said O'Dwyer, warming to the recollection. afther Sandy's weddia' ye mind, and

> rale fine weddin' it was." "An' would ye do the like o' that at yer own weddin', Mister O'Dwyer?" "Fre would," said Tom Coaden, with conviction.

"Och, no! Kape yer tongue still, Tom, 'Twas by way of divarsion, Kitty, an' no bad blood spilled, good

"Iwas me high specrits." said O'Dwyer, apologetically. "Well! well!" laughed Kitty, "An"

Mick obeyed: he thought it was about time for his friends to get to business, "Mister O'Dwyer and Misbehind the bar. Mrs. Mulcahy returned | Kitty," he said, fixing the two wayter Condon have a word to say to ve, erers with a stern glance, "'Tis you first. John. "Me, Mick?" he asked, innocently.

"Yes, you, to be shure; didn't ye win the toss?" "I did, but shure I wouldn't hould to that if Mister Condon has a mind to

spake first." Tom waved his arm threateningly. 'Go an!" he said.

O'Dwyer drained his glass and regarded the bottom of it with an apoplectic flush. Then he cleared his throat laboriously three times, "Tis this way, Kitty," he said. "Me and Tom's frinds, an' bein' frinds, we has tastes in common, so to spake." He paused and rattled his money in his pocket, perhaps only to reassure himself, "An' bein' frinds," he repeated-"Ah, lave the frinds alone, John," For this kind of house, with a large interrupted Condon: "spake up, ruan, yard containing the ever-present cocoa-

as' say what's in yer mind!" I apologize for 'um, Miss More, said O'Dwyer, with great dignity; all the necessary furniture for an eight-

wan gentleman should know bether than to interrupt another." "But what's it all about?" cried Kitty, with an appealing glance at

"It's like this," said O'Dwyer, "bein frinds, we has tastes in common, and ron o' them tastes is for you, 'For me?" murmured Kitty.

For you. 'Tis my wish to marry, and to marry you: 'tis Tom's wish-"To marry and tomarry you." broke in Condon, who did not approve of this manner of conducting the affair. marry you. Kitty," he added, "before the year in both town and country. Father Rourke, wid ivery convainance. A native horse, carriage and harne for a good weddin,' an' all our frieds

there an' the world to look on."
"I've good land," began O'Dwyer again, "an a dacent house, and as fine cows, bedad, as iver were milked; an' money in the bank and the best pigs

"Barrin' mine," said Tom; "an' ast Father Rourke, for he had a side o' bacon av me last week, and it made their ox carts. One side is carefully his mouth water to look at it. "Tom," punched full of nail holes, a door is imhis mouth water to look at it. "Tom," says he, "'tis a pig to be proud of; an' do ye happen to have a few greens I could boil wid it?" "

"Well," said O'Dwyer, "'t isn't the pigs we're askin' Kitty to marry, but ourselves. An' I'll say this-an' ye'll all know it for thrue-I'm as tender as a "But maybe 'tis aisy to rouse ye,'

Tom suggested. "I'll not deny that: but shure Kitty knows a man without a timper's no man at all."

Thrue for ye," said Kitty: "but there's timpers and timpers; wan'll be free wid his fist an' another wid his

"I'd niver stirike a woman." Sure I'd be butther and honey to

said Tom. There was a long pause, he which the suitors benevolently regarded each other. Kitty glanced at Mick and smiled; Mick shook with his quiet laughter. The little room seemed full of heavy breathing. At last Kitty spoke. Father Rourke was here this day, she said, "an' I'll not deny he spoke to me about marryin'."

"He was always me good frind," said

"A fine man, God bless 'um!" mur-DEWEY SAYS HE IS "An' I told him," Kitty continued, NOT A DEMOCRAT "I was too young to be thinkin' av it. But no, says he, "tis nineteen years

LITTLE ADMIRAL'S DECLARA-TION OF POLITICAL FAITH.

He Is a Follower of Farragut-Appreciated the Old Admiral's Reluctance to Give Up the Proud "The kindness av 'um!" murmured Position of Head of the American Navy for the Onerous Duties of the "An' what did ye say, Kitty?" asked Presidency-His Patriotic Remarks at the Close of the Civil War, Which Seemed Almost Like a Prophecy.

W. W. Stowe, in San Francisco Caronicio, Since the destruction of the Spanish it is, An' what's ble mame?' says he. Admiral Dewey has been conspicuous 'Oh,' says I 'an' it's Mick Morarity, in the public eye, and all sorts of politan' may God bless 'im an' kape 'im, less speculations have been rife, ' And at that Kitty's head this connection the Admiral's political went down on to Mica's shoulder and faith has been a subject of discussion. His brother has vouched for him as a O'Dwyer and Condon gazed into Republican, and the subjoined narra-each other's fuces until a broad smile tive of personal relations with Dowey passed between them. Then O'Dwyer when he was a lieutenant commander hammered on the table with his glass in the old many is of more than ordiand burst into a roar of laughter, many interest, as well as very timely, "Well!" he criest, 'to thing of Mick as it shows that he was a Republican playin' off that thrick on us! Tom, also at that time, according to his own

declarations "Share I didn't know for gartin, me-"I am a Republican." said Mick: an' "if Kitty had a Mr. Dewey was in a communicative fancy for either o' ye, well, she must mood. He was tailing to an American gentleman, whom we shall call Mr.

"Ye didn't know, Mick, Kitty whis-Bell, because that was not his name. "I am a Republican" said Mr. Dewey. "I come of old Vermont stock. "An' me dvin' for ye. Mick."
"Dyin' let me see into your eyes,
Kitty. So that's dyin'? Then I'm But, you know, we naval officers are not inclined to discuss partisan ques-Ye'll obrink to our health?" asked tions abourd ship. To do so would be Kirty, appearingly to the other wo. "Bednet," said Condon, "yes, an' we'll dance at yer weddin." But ye'd best to pass judgment on the acts of our superiors, and that is very apt to be aubversive of good discipline."

POLITICS IN THE NAVY.

It will be remembered that at this time the question of reconstruction had So they drank the health and then scome a fruitful gource of acrimonious they sang melodiousts and with the ed States senate.

On board of the Colorado we were spared much. If you all, of the actimony triotic the same general result would be eventually attain d in spite of the gloomy forebodings of the rival orators. "Yes, yer," said Mr. Bell, in answer cerning i to Mr. Dewey's speech. "I can well understand that here, where there are doubtless all shades of political opin-As to the price of living, the best ion, partisan discussion can do no hotel charge , \$2 a day, but the sleep- good and minim do great barm."

ing rooms all open into courts, have "Exactly so," returned Mr. Dewey, no outside wholews and are to the "we have here our little world, filled Under Spanish with its own cares and pleasures, its last extremity hot. Under Spainsh with its own cares and bleasures, its laws, in towns where houses adjoin, privileges and responsibilities. The no outside windows are allowed. This love of home, of flag and of country was to avoid the danger of dire from is not by any means diminished by the interior blowing on to adjacent our isolation, but the incidents of place roofs and contaminating the water, as and of policy we are content to leave all the supply is collected from the in the hands of these who are willing rainfall and stored in eisterns, from to give special attention to such which it is drawn by buckets in the things."

more modest houses and by small force "I can see, now." said Mr. Bell, "why

pumps in those of greater pretension. You may a officers are necessed of lack Novelties for the Holidays. We have an advantage in our house of ambition," which has out-life windows, furnished "Oh, as to that," said Mr. Dewcy.

"Ye did: but it wasn't how ye'd do it with yer eyer that flerce on which is but little used on the island, can't be rightly accused of any lark wanted to know, but whether ye'd down here by me."

Ye did: but it wasn't how ye'd do it Mister Condon. Mister Moriarity, sit The tropical bond consists of a shut- of an bitten. We have enough of that. ter to the outside of which a solid but it has a direction of its own, pospiece of wood is hinged, so that the sibly not comprehended by the ordinwindow can be left entirely open, or any landsman." entirely closes, or closed with a shut-

ter which excludes the sun but ad- reason for making the remark I did mits air and a certain amount of was, I have often wondered at the light. The Goors are furnished with burned difference between the army moveable shutters which can be closed and ravy in this particular."
with bars of iron, giving the effect "Well, yes." said Dewey, laughing, "there are politicians in the army; that

a bathroom provided with a native can't be denied." tile bathtub, eight bedrooms, a sitting room, a double porch, als in company with Mr. Lincoln and Horses & Co.'s establishment is one of the sights of New York.—Newspaper Comment. ace Greeley at Cooper Institute when stove, which is chaped like a dry goods this subject was discussed. Mr. Linbox, made of tiles and coment, with coin said that he recognized in Me-Cicilan and Grant and other army oilicers possible rivals for presidential honors; 'but,' he continued, jokingly, the navy will never give me the night-

The homes of the better class are "Well," observed Dewey, "it may be floored with tile, and practically no that the navy has never refused the imrugs or earpets are used, owing to the perial crown, because no naval Caesar has been offered it."

or more long, and many other varieties. "Ah, there you are mistaken, sir," said Mr. Bell. "Now I can tell you authoritatively that Admiral Parragut nut palm and clumps of bananas, we has been very urgently pressed to acpay \$20 a month. Tenants can hire cept a presidential nomination, but he positively refused to listen to the pro-

room house at from \$6 to \$8 a month, outside of beds, linen, crockery and "The dear old fellow," said Dewey, musingly, "I can well understand that. Why should he? He has reached the silverware. Linen sheets are used exclusively by the upper class, as other fabrics are too hot. A bed is properly height of his ambition, and is content. To be the undisputed head of the made when there are two sheets and a pillow on it. Canvas cots with re-United States navy is an honor superior movable covers, costing \$1.75, are in to that of being president, with its general use, but a peculiar kind of iron anxieties and cares and its exasperatbedstead is considered more fashioning squabbles for party spoils." able; it has small iron supports for a "Aha, it is easy to see in what direc-

canopy of mosquito netting; these nets tion your ambition lies." are an absolute necessity, as there are Mine? I was not thinking of my plenty of mosquitos at all seasons of self at all, but of our old commander but as for that, you are right, if your A native horse, carriage and harness conclusions are broadened out to emmay be rented by the month for \$10. brace the great body of naval officers." The native horse is about the size of This conversation took place at my our pony, he is fed but little grain, if table shortly after Mr. Dewey's transany, and seems proof against all kinds

for from the Kearsage to the flagship DEWEY AS TOASTMASTER.

We were lying in the little harbor of Villefranche. It was in the latter part Mr. Kimberly had received his comprovised on another side, a hole is cut

mission as a full-fledged commander, and was already on his way home to takes command of the United States receiving ship Vermont, stationed at the basin in the Broodyn navy yard. Lieutenant Commander George Dewey and Lieutenants S. D. Ames, John Crittengen Watson, William T. Sampson, Henry B. Robeson and James P Robertson, or "Big Jim." as the Jack-les called him, were all made lieutenant commanders.

As the newly-appointed officers strode forward past my station on the quarter deck, with the additional quarter-inch stripe on the sleeves of their coats, and with gold oak leaves In their caps, they seemed to have grown an inch taller. This was more noticeable in the sedate, prim, six-foot Sampson, whose head grazed the deck beams everhead as he stalked forward in the gun deck toward the officers' lounging and smoking place in the eyes

A number of noted Americans were visiting Nice at the time, and our officers, willing to show off their new uniforms and anxious to maintain th reputation of the may for hospitality

resolved to give a grand dinner in the

Mr. Bell was one of the invited guests. The dinner was a success, Judge Aldis, American counsel; Dr. Hesnek, Colonel Willoughby, General Carelton, M. Gavini, the prefect of the district, and General Correard, the commissary general of the department, and several officers of the other ships of our fleet made up the list of guests. Mr. Dewey was toastmaster and acquitted himself with his usual grace and dignity. He alluded feelingly to the stirring times of the past, to his associations with some of those present, with Watson, running past the batteries at New Orleans and Port Hudson, with Robeson at the capture of Fort Fisher. All present had done their duty in the positions assigned them. "In those days it was brother against brother. With such material arrayed in opposition, it could not be otherwise than a fierce war, protracted and bloody. Let us hope that never again shall we be compelled to lift our hand against our political kin. If we must fight, let it be with some foe to the principles of liberty and humanity, Then we shall be able to show proudly to the world the invincible dash of American seamen."

Red Tape.

At Gleiwitz, in Upper Silesia, a youngster's kite got caught on the electric wire of a fire alarm. A policeman noticed the accident, and in order to get the kite removed made a written report, which, after having perused by the "Polizeikon-missar," was forwarded in succession to the "Polizei-Inspektor," the Magistrate and the Feuerleschgeratkommission." The last-named authority engaged an en-gineer to remove the offending kite, and recommended the Magistrate to reward the zealous collection with a premium of 25 pfennius. The engineer handed in a written report to the effect that the kite had been removed. The municipal treas-ury pand the pollection the sum of 35 plennings and receives in return a duly signed acknowledgment. The master of the school which the unlucky kite flyer attended (fourteen days had been spent in tracing him) received instructions to se-versly ware his pupils against flying their kites against eletric wires, and after com-plying with the instructions reported ac-

But the "Feuerloschgeratkommission" determined that the matter should not rest there. They sent a deputation to its local School Board to ask that all school inspectors in the district should be in-structed to see that all the calibren in the il sencels received a similar warning headmasters of all the schools were Andrew Johnson, the successor of the lamented Lincoln, was trying to carry out a line of policy differing widely from that favored by the Unitsuccessary warning should be conveyed. Cheshars were distributed among the in-Circulars were distributed among the ju-venile population. The head school in-spector was informed of the steps that spared much, if not all, of the aerimony had been taken. He informed the School manifested elsewhere. We had troubles Beard, and the School Beard the Hurgar of our swn, and we wisely abstained meister. Finally the written documents from meddling with politics, convinced telating to the affair were collected, and that where both sides were equally put after being furnished with a formidable register number, were laid to rest in an official pigeophole. Four months passed from the loss of the kite to the final subof documents and reports con

New York Announcement.

Reasons why you should buy it in preference to any other.

1). Because it is the best Purniture that can be produced, both in medium and finest grades, 12. Because our as-ottments are unequalied; 13 Because our prices are the lowest a which goods of standard quality can

so yer a quiet man, new? I can't say with tropical beingt, but no glass, strugging his shoulders, "I think we tietes, from the inexpensive Rocker, ye look it, with yer eyer that florce on which is but little used on the island, can't be rightly accused of any lack Easy Chair or Writing Desk, to the These comprise thousands of ar most exquisite Dressing Table or Those desirous of selectin Holiday Gifts, will find ample choice Clocks Holiday Gifts, will find ample choice in our vast stock, and at all prices, plainly marked.

R. J. Horner & Co., 61-65 W. 23d St., New York (Adjoining Eden Musec.)

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They Are Many, They Are Desirable, They Are Reliable,

A. E. Rogers' Jewelry Stor

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We carry a stock of jewels, every one exquisitely cut and every setting modeled after prevailing usage and tone. There is no gift so appropriate as a gem of perfect ray serene, and it does not take a fortune to secure something very beautiful. We can supply you with anything in this line at prices amazingly,

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We place a very attractive line of these goods at the disposal of Christmas shoppers. It has never been our privilege to offer a more beautiful and pleasing line of Rings, Brooches, Studs, Scarf Pins, Cuff Buttons, Ear Rings, Chains, etc., at a scale of prices offering such perfect satisfaction to the purchaser. We are proud of our stock and pleased to show it.

Silverware

We cannot begin to name the many beautiful articles shown in our holiday display of Silverware. We can only ask all who contemplate the purchase of gifts to come in and see for themselves our splendid assortment of rich and appropriate presents. We are showing the very latest designs and most popular styles in goods of unquestioned merit. Our prices are very low, indeed. Be sure to see the advantage we are offering this season in Silverware.

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The sale of first-class time-keepers is an important feature of our business and the reason we are having such large sales in this line is owing to the fact that we sell strictly first-class watches at extremely low prices. We never misrepresent our goods, but will at all times sell you an honest watch at close price and guarantee to give you full value for your money. We have in stock for the holiday trade a beautiful line of ladies' and gentlemen's fine watches which it will be a pleasure to show you if you will call.

A clock makes a very nice and acceptable Christmas gift, and we are offering the greatest inducements to holiday shoppers in this line. We carry a most complete and elegant line of clocks which, in both ornamental and time-keeping qualities, cannot be excelled anywhere, at prices which will please and

LOUIS RUPPRECHT,



231 Penn Avenue, Opp. Baptist Church. FORMERLY KLEBERG'S.

line of choice, well selected Bric-a-Brac,

Lamps and Fancy Ware.



Our stock of this class of goods will be sold at very low prices to close out and some very rare bargains are offered. We also offer at very low prices a complete assortment of French China for decorating purposes.

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Ring out, wild bells!" the poet wrote, But were he here today To listen to the phone's shrill note

"Ring off!" is what he'd say.
-L. A. W. Bulletin,