

Buy Sensible Christmas Gifts.

It is better to give something that is really of some service than pretty but useless articles.

- 15c Plaid Dress Goods, 10c
- 8c Outing Flannel, 5c
- 7c Indigo Calico, 5c
- 8c Dress and Apron Gingham, 5c
- 25c Red Table Damask, 15c
- 35c Half-bleached Damask, 25c
- 8c Doylies, 5c
- 15c Extra Large Towels, 10c
- 75c Blankets, 59c
- 1c Comforts, 75c
- \$2.49 Dress Skirts, \$1.39
- 25c Gloves, 19c
- 25c Aprons, 15c
- 25c Fascinators, 19c
- 25c Infants' Sacques, 19c
- 15c Booties, 9c
- 15c Mitts, 9c
- 39c Ladies' Underwear, 25c
- 50c Men's Underwear, 44c
- 50c Laundered Shirts, 44c
- 50c Unlaundered Shirts, 39c
- 25c Handkerchiefs, 2 for 25c
- 25c Suspenders, 15c
- 39c Neckwear, 25c

Stevens

904-906 7th St. N. W.

"Bread is the staff of life."—Swift.



Pillsbury's BEST XXXX FLOUR.

"Without a rival and without a peer."

All that science, skill and capital can do has been done for this celebrated brand.

PILLSBURY'S BEST marks the zenith of flour making in the 19th century.

Save Money on Xmas Jewelry

- Chasteline Watches..... \$3.00
- Handsome Oak Clock..... \$2.00
- Solitaire Diamond Rings..... \$5.00
- Ladies' Gold and Silver Jewelry..... \$12.00
- Gold Watch Chains..... \$1.00
- Handsome Rings, 50c up to \$10.00

I am offering a very complete line of specialties and specialties, with Gold, Silver, Nickel and Steel mounts.

Watch repairing is guaranteed. Specialty and all work is guaranteed.

E. D. COLE, JEWELER, 737 Eighth St. S. E.

Does She Like MUSIC?

Give her a GRAPHOPHONE. A charming gift, suitable for mother, wife, daughter or sweetheart. Record and reproduces perfectly speech, music and all other sounds. Every home should have one.

A Child Can Use It.

On exhibition day and night. Come and hear it. Ask for "THE BLOU".

Complete. \$50 Upwards.

COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH COMPANY, 919 Penna. Ave.

A Card to the Public.

On account of the increasing demand for our beers in the East, we have decided to establish a permanent general agency for the States of Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia, with headquarters at Washington, D. C., and have appointed our former general agent for Southern Texas, Mr. Louis Illmer, for this position.

The local management of our Washington agency will undergo no changes, and will be in the hands of our agent, Mr. L. R. Vinton, and his present employees.

Respectfully,

Anheuser Busch Brewing Ass'n.
CARL CONRAD, General Manager.

ODD FELLOWS' HALL CAFE DINING ROOM

1608 M St. N. W.

First-class catering for balls, parties and private families.

Meals, 15c and 25c.

Families supplied with salt water oysters by the quart or gallon.

Ice cream wholesale and retail.

JOHN VENIK, Proprietor.

DOGS OF GREAT REPUTE

They Became Famed in Local Police Annals.

ARE PETS AT THE STATIONS

Nellie, of the First, Knew More About Calls Than the Inspector Himself. Old Bob Was the Cynos of No. 2. As for Butch, He Was a Pronounced Bull and Loved Ghosts.

Police men have emotions, popular belief or popular prejudice to the contrary notwithstanding, and under the covering of glittering buttons, black belts and police blue there beats many a knightly heart, often full of as tender sentiments as those which swell in the breast of the philanthropist or the poet.

Just like other people, too, they have their superstitions, many of them wear their mascots and shun their hoodoos.

It is difficult to enter a police station without treading on the tail of a pet cat or arousing some equally pet dog. In the majority of the stations the old-time difference of opinion existing between ordinary cats and dogs is obliterated, class legislation is unknown, and the police are in a state of amity with the lion and the lamb lie down together without arising as one.

NELLIE'S WISDOM.

Many members of the force own pets that follow them on their beats and "tricks" of duty, without reference to the hour, the season or the weather. As a general thing station dogs know very much more about police work than the average policeman, and it is said by the police of the First precinct that old Nellie knew more about box calls, wagon calls, distress calls and other police business than any other policeman. They say that she knew just as much about when they should be on duty and where they should be at a given hour as "Old Isaac" himself.

Perhaps the animated in police work should be informed that "Uncle Isaac" is the endearing name by which all the police refer to Lieut. Pearson, the night inspector and ranking lieutenant in the police department.

Poor old Nellie is dead now, and many months have passed over her tomb, but her grave and her memory are kept green, and for anyone to enter the First precinct and insinuate that a better dog than Nellie ever lived here, there, or elsewhere is equivalent to being charged as a blasphemer, handcuffed for doing dishonor to the gods, and locked up for sacrilege.

WAS NO DUPE.

Nellie was an ivory pointer of large size. Her early history seems to have been somewhat obscure, but no policeman ever questioned her about this, or threw out reflections as to her birth. It was sufficient that she was the brainiest dog in the department. Unlike the dulle dogs of the north-west, she did not follow a carriage—she led a patrol wagon, she slept in the squad room, and would wake up on the hour to hear the men as they turned in.

As the instrument would rattle and the desk sergeant would call out the name of the man turning in, preceded by the inevitable "O. K." Nellie would rise on her haunches till all the men on duty had been heard from. After the limit of time had expired and there happened to be a man who had not turned in, she would notice it. She would not only remark the absence, but she would know who the absentee was, and she would not only know who the absentee was, but she would know what beat it was on.

She would rouse herself, shake a few times, push upon the swinging doors of the station, and go off in search of the absentee. She would first run to that box on his beat from which he ought to have turned in. Then she would visit the other boxes, and if she would patrol that beat till she found the man wanted. Then she would consider her duty done, and would return to the station.

There was only one kind of case that she would rush back to the station, and the men there learned to understand her so well that they could tell before the arrival of the wagon what kind of a case would be brought in.

UNFAILING DISCRIMINATION.

If it was only a "drunk" Nellie would enter in a sort of a disgusted way and crawl into her bunk. If it was an assault case of the usual five-dollar kind, Nellie would be very slightly agitated; if it was a first-class assault case she would be very much perturbed; if it was a murder she would take her stand before the desk sergeant and bark viciously, and if it was a "found dead" she would stand before the railing, and, with ears flopped and tail down, would whine.

When the case would be picked up at the call-box, Nellie knew instantly whether it was a station or a hospital case, and if the latter, would lead the wagon to the nearest hospital, and would reach there not only before the hospital ambulance had been hitched up, but in time to give the surgeons notice of what was coming. Some of the partisans of Nellie assert that she could advance information as to whether the case was a fracture, dislocation, laceration, infection or contusion, but this opinion is not shared by the surgeons at the hospital. They seem rather inclined to discredit Nellie's pronouncement of surgical matters.

Station No. 2 had a treasure in "Old Bob." Bob was a terrier of the most pronounced terrier type. He had red hair and was half tame and half wild in his disposition.

Like Nellie, he had a pat which it might be unkind to probe into or refer to too hard.

BOB WAS A CYNIC.

Twenty years ago Bob, after a career of sin, hardship and misfortune, found himself in the clutches of the dog catchers. He was young then and in full possession of his early, vigorous doghood. Unlike the average run of dogs, he did not whine or plead for leniency. He simply sat on his haunches and looked at the police with a sarcastic smile, parting his whiskered lips, as much as to say, "Do as you please with me, then a portion of the law, but for all the superior might of your brute strength, I am a terrier still."

Police man Skinner was annoyed by the beautiful nerve of the dog and left redoubt for his appearance at the pound, and Bob forfeited it.

This all happened in the Eighth precinct, and although Skinner claimed a private property right in Bob, he could never prove it, for Bob was adopted as the child of the precinct. He, to some extent, belonged on the street, but he was not in the Eighth very long, before it seemed to him that it was his realm, and often acted as though Skinner was the most favored of men in having had presented to him the opportunity of rescuing such a dog. When Skinner was transferred to the Second he persuaded Bob to be transferred, too, and, although Bob spent much of his time at the old precinct, yet he moved his lodging to No. 2.

SERVED NINETEEN YEARS.

There he practiced his terrier instincts to the humiliation of the Second precinct rate. He was such a confirmed terrier that no Tom Cat was ever found big enough for him to associate or commingle with longer than three minutes. Bob remained in the service of the Metropolitan police department for nineteen years, and after he had crossed that great line which separates living dogs from soap fat and sausage he was stuffed, and is now in a glass case above the desk. He is stuffed in his favorite anti-biotic position, and has a sort of a "lead on the rats" expression on his face.

Butch, the bulldog at No. 7, always proved a very hard dog to interview. He was a born bulldog. He was a bulldog from his

cradle to his grave. He never forgot to be a bulldog whenever the occasion demanded. The particular case to which Butch was put was to keep away ghosts. "Joe," the colored janitor at No. 7, believed just as firmly in ghosts as some people profess to believe in the social equality of men. There is a morgue at No. 7, and it was very often ornamented with a trolley or a grade-crossing rail. Joe was not very much afraid of an ordinary corpse, which had been recently made such, and which had been kept intact, but he drew the line at corpses which had been flayed out of the chest after a long soak, or those which had been interfered with by a train of cars.

BUTCH DIDN'T MIND GHOSTS.

Anyhow Joe was very alarmed on the subject of shades, and kept Butch to protect him. Butch wasn't afraid of ghosts. He would go into a graveyard at midnight and pluck a twig from a willow tree just for the fun of the thing. He would take his stand at the end of the morgue slab and watch a body intently as the ghostly popping of the glass to snore up. No ghost was ever known to tackle Butch. There was only one thing for which Butch ever entertained the slightest respect, and that was a uniform. Nobody could approach him unless it was in full uniform. If a button was out of place, Butch would object, and Butch usually made his objections known in such a peculiar way that they were honored.

The policeman who had studied up in mythology styled him "The Cerberus of the Seventh." Finally he ran up against an Alexander and was conquered with tenderness and Venetian glass. Only his memory is left now. Butch was only popular with a small circle of chosen friends.

Policeman George Kelly, of the Eighth, has a curious little black dog which helps him do duty. He is a small dog and is remarkable from the fact that he is the Ward McAllister or Berry Wall dog of the department. He never appears in public without ruffed pants, a pair of pointed and eye-glasses. He is a little to do with other dogs, and has never been known to speak to any dog outside of his set.

Most of the stations support a cat, but these animals never seem to be in the distinction which the dogs attract. They are not indolent and only report for duty at meal time. Most of their time is spent in leisure. They are said to sleep more than the allotted eight hours, and are said to be on patrol duty only when the sun shines, though all the neighbors testify that the police cats do the back fence act as unreasonably hours, and in an incontinent voice, and are just as invulnerable to boot-jacks, bricks and bottles, as citizen cats.

In several of the older stations, it is said that they have established private relations with the rats. Yes, indeed; nearly every policeman on the force has some pet in addition to his wife or sweetheart, or both.

STEALING YOUNG BEARS.

Starting Experience of a Fisherman With a Family He Disturbed.

New studies of the bear's habits are constantly being made, some of them, pursued while the student is being pursued by the animal, being thus extremely accurate and realistic in their observations. One of these is described by a trout fisherman of Otter Run, a tributary of Pine Creek, near Canby, in this State.

He was occupied in fishing in the former estuary, and while so engaged got a bite which his disciplined experience immediately identified as a big one. He therefore at once proceeded according to local custom, to hang the fish in the topmost branches of a neighboring tree. While preparing to recover it by climbing the tree, another local custom, he heard a low growl proceeding from the underbrush nearby. Listening again, he heard two growls.

The first one proceeded from a young cub which its grime mother had deposited there; the second one proceeded from another. Both were on deck and ready for business, but they were of tender age, and the fisherman, leaving his suspended trout amid the boughs, had little difficulty in placing one of the cubs under his arm and starting for home.

There was a narrow gauge railroad nearby with a platform car and a steep down grade, and the explorer thought if he could reach it without being discovered and pursued by the maternal bear, he could escape with his whimpering quarry would be easy and assured. But that bear was not to be so easily deceived, and he was soon on the trail, following the car down the incline with bark and howl of rage, the speed of both being about equal and the space between them too narrow to have been perceived by a first-class security. But as the declivity presently began to fall at a sharper angle the car gradually drew away from the pursuing animal, and he was soon so far in advance that the latter gave up the pursuit, and when last seen was sitting on the cross-ties howling bitterly and pawing the remainder of the salt out of her eyes.

The lesson of the occurrence is that cub hunting is most safely pursued in forests adjacent to narrow gauge railroads with a ready platform car at hand and a steep grade dropping away toward habitable regions and canine and ethnological reinforcements. It is also to show that the ursine eye is sensitive to the most commonplace table condiments and that, while under their influence, its most violent maternal emotions may be transiently interrupted.

These are not very important facts, but in the study of bears every little helps. They widen our knowledge of the animal, and do not greatly increase our respect for its habits. If it had stayed at home and paid proper attention to its young no such occurrence would have happened, and by the time of the autumnal equinox they would have become sufficiently antibody to defend themselves against any trout fisherman in the western range of counties and might have left a record for pig stealing equal to her own.

Bismarck and His Statue.

Bismarck's statue for the Rudelsberg, representing him in student costume, is now ready. While the sculptor was modeling the figure, recently the Iron Chancellor said to him: "All artists have painted my portrait without the lower lip; that is wrong. My lower lip is very pronounced; not too much, for that would indicate obstinacy, and I was never obstinate when I found views that were better than my own. But a well-developed lower lip signifies constancy." When the model was finished he marked the letters "V. R." on the clay block.

For Relief.

We are told that the sultan sits with his face continually buried in his palms.—Philadelphia Times.

What the sultan needs is to sit on somebody else's palm—often and vigorously.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Wise Cook.

New Chambermaid—Are there really so many mice in this house?
Cook—Of course, but I was determined, however, that the mistress should get a cat. You see, I've a young man who calls on me pretty often, and we must be able to account in some way for the food I give him.—Finger's Biographer.

Holiday Excursion Rates via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Passenger Department of the Pennsylvania Railroad announces the sale of Christmas and New Year holiday excursion tickets to all points on its system of lines east of Pittsburgh and Erie, and west of Elizabeth and New York, December 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th and 31st, and January 1st, good for return passage until January 7th, 1896, inclusive, at special reduced rates. Tickets will also be sold to Philadelphia, Richmond, Petersburg and other points south on December 22d, 23d, 24th, 25th, 29th, 30th, 31st and January 1st, good to return until January 3d, 1896, inclusive.

"810" Christmas Shoe Shopping at Stoll's, "810"

The great and popular shoe store of the people. The store of bargains, the home of low prices! Never before were we so well equipped as now; never were the grand buying opportunities greater.

Marvelous Stock of Christmas Slippers and House Shoes.

What is more acceptable as a gift to any man than a pair of easy, comfortable, good-looking Slippers. Give your male friends and relatives a pair of Stoll's Perfect Slippers, Nullifiers or House Shoes, and you will tickle him to death. Nothing pleases the average man better! Prices are so low here that the pocket-book hardly feels the loss.

49c

63c

75c

AND UPWARDS.

MEN'S EMBROIDERED SLIPPERS, WITH PATENT LEATHER BACKS.

MEN'S FINE LEATHER NULLIFIERS THE EASIEST HOUSE WEAR IMAGINABLE.

MEN'S FINE LEATHER SLIPPERS IN VARIOUS STYLES.

MEN'S FINE FELT SLIPPERS, SOLID COMFORT-GIVERS.

STOLL'S

"810" Seventh Street.

'I' B'en a-Kind 'o Musin'.

As the fellow says, "and wondering if you are going to wait until the last minute before you make up your mind what kind of Christmas gifts you'll buy. Now we want to say a word to you to try and help you make up your mind, or rather to suggest some things that must please besides being useful, and costing very little money, so come in and let us talk with you over some of these items.

- \$1.00 Tables, Oak and Mahogany finish, \$3.50.
- \$3.50 Tables, Oak and Mahogany finish, \$2.75.
- \$4.50 Tables, Oak and Mahogany finish, 6pc.
- \$8.00 Inlaid Tables, White Maple, \$5.00.
- \$2.50 Parlor Rockers, \$2.75.
- 75c Sofa Pillows, 48c.
- \$2.50 Reception Chairs, \$5.00.
- \$6.00 Open Book Cases, \$4.75.
- Music Cabinets, \$1.50.
- \$2.50 Moquette Rugs, \$1.95.
- \$7.00 Carpets, \$6.50 for \$4.20.
- \$10.00 Jap. Rugs, 9x12, for \$8.40.

Purchases made now will be delivered Christmas Eve, if so desired.

W. H. HOEKE.
CARPETS, FURNITURE AND DRAPERY,
Corner Pa. Avenue and Eighth Street.

Colder weather coming!

We mustn't think, because the weather has been so mild this season, that we will not get any real winter—it is coming, surely enough.

We're well provided for it, anyway, for a more magnificent stock of Overcoats and Ulsters it would be hard to find—every description of cloth and all the newest cuts.

These Suits—substantial Winter ones, that will keep the cold winds out; fashionable, dressy ones, or good business suits—we have them all, and at prices that you cannot beat—you may possibly buy cheaper goods, but you cannot get the same qualities any lower anywhere.

THE HERMAN, THE CLOTHIER, 738 7th St. N. W.

DISSOLUTION SALE.

The Co-partnership Existing Between
EDELSTEIN & FRANK,
MANUFACTURING CLOTHIERS,
626 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,
Was recently dissolved. We secured the bulk of their stock of FINE READY-MADE CLOTHING at such a Tremendous Drop from Regular Prices that we are enabled to retail the goods
At 1-2 Value,
and still realize our usual profit of
TEN PER CENT.

Lot 12.
300 Boys' Storm Coats—300.
\$1.50
A COAT.

The cost of making and trimming each coat was fully double the amount named as the price of each garment complete and ready-to-put-on.

Lot 4925.
700 Pair of Men's Pantaloons—700.
\$1.50
A PAIR.

Such values were never before seen, and there is a strong probability that such will never be seen again here or elsewhere.

Lots 7702-7890.
140 Suits of Clothes For Men—140.
\$3.50
A SUIT.

Of course you don't expect much at these figures and blessed are those who expect little. But our word for it, these suits will surprise the wisest of men, and women too.

Lots 7520-8004.
80 Suits of Clothes For Men—80.
\$5.00
A SUIT.

Oxford mixtures and silk mixtures. Don't judge them by the price. We emphasize the statement that you can't duplicate them anywhere within the pale of civilization.

Lot 7521.
47 Black Cheviot Suits For Men—47.
\$6.00
A SUIT.

Why parley about it, or hesitate? Your duty is plain, which is, to save all you can for the well being of your family. Buy one of these, or, if you prefer it, take one of those All-wool Sueded Suits at \$6.48, or a Harris Hair-lined Suit at \$7.50.

None of these goods are displayed in our show windows—because we haven't had the time to put them there, but they are on the three large floors of our great double corner store, and ready for your INSPECTION.

Lot 6149.
Gray Wo-sted Suits For Men—111.
\$8.75
A SUIT.

If we gave you our candid opinion in regard to these really beautiful, elegant and perfect fitting garments, we would be charged with gross exaggeration. With only 111 suits, our goods would be "dirt cheap" at \$15 a suit. The same may be said of Lot 1195, at \$9, and Lot 1136, at \$10.

And now we come to the most interesting part of our story. In view of the fact that a cold wave is upon us and likely to remain with us, hence

OVERCOAT TALK

is of intense interest.

Lots 2142-2143.
240 Men's Overcoats, Blue and Black Kersey—240.
\$7.50
A COAT.

These garments are made of **CAMPBELL'S KERSEY**. Strictly all-wool and fast color, wooled body lining, satin sleeve lining, tailor-made and fit as beautifully as any custom-made garment. The price, we know, is ridiculous, but we do ridiculous things sometimes, provided many people are benefited thereby.

Boys' Suits.
Coat, Vest and Long Pants, Sizes 12 to 18 yrs.
\$4, \$5, \$6, \$6.50, \$7.50.

Boys' Short Pants Suits.
\$1.00, \$1.25, \$2, \$2.50, \$3.

Juvenile Suits.
\$2.50, \$3, \$3.75, \$4, \$4.50.

Boys' Reefers.
\$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50, \$4, \$4.50, \$5.

Boys' Storm Coats.
\$1.50, \$3, \$6.50, \$7.50.

Men's Blizzard Breakers,
\$7.50.

Men's Pantaloons,
\$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$2.75.

Victor E. Adler's

Great 10 Per Cent Clothing House
927-9 SEVENTH ST.
Cor. Mass. Avenue.
Open Evenings till 9, Saturdays till 11 p.

W. S. Marshall's Goods

We have bought the entire stock of \$8,000 worth of Dry and Fancy Ladies' and Gent's Furnishings from W. S. Marshall, at a great sacrifice, and will sell at marvelous reductions. Everything must go, regardless of value and cost. No reasonable offer refused. Fixtures for sale. Come take your pick. All goods 25c on the dollar.

10c. Spool Linen Thread.	1c	70c. Champion Corsets....	32c
A lot of men's Laundered, Unlaundered and Negro Shirts, Worth \$1 and 70c. Now.....	25c	\$1.00 Empress Corsets....	41c
\$3.00 and \$4.00 Coats now	\$1.00	\$1.19 W. B. Corsets.....	62c
Remnants of 25c. Cash-meres now.....	10c	\$1.25 R. & G. Corsets....	79c
70c. Comforts.....	39c	Same as Guyot Suspenders	17c
25c. Red Table Linen.....	13c	20c. Suspenders.....	9c
25c. Oil Cloth, best quality.....	12 1/2c	70c. Ladies' Plaid Walsia	37c
6c, 6c, 7c, and 10c. Crash, now, per yard.....	2c	80c. Boys' Walsia, now.....	15c
Cambrics, all colors.....	3 1/2c	8c. Red Calico.....	4c
8c. and 10c. Flannels.....	4c	10c. Anchor Collar, now.....	9c
45c. White Table Linen, per yard.....	22c	(All new shapes and sizes.)	
Buttermilk Soap, a cake.....	2c	10c. and 12 1/2c. Corsets, now.....	6c
25c. Leader Corsets.....	17c	\$7 1/2c. Velvet.....	23c
		\$8 1/2c. Blue Calico.....	47c

Thousands of Bargains in Furnishings, Hosiery, Underwear, Coats, Towels, Neckties and Linen.

All Goods Delivered.

Car fare paid to all purchasers of one dollar's worth or over. Everything must go before the end of the month. If you are in need of anything, come and inspect this stock before buying.

1502 SEVENTH STREET N.W.,

TWO DOORS FROM CORNER OF P.

Remember the number, and that we are selling everything 25c on the dollar.