Good Morning.

Home manufacture as well as the foreign

Holiday Delicacies.

Don't be in a hurry buying your holiday presents till after you see Henry Terheyden's magnificent display—superb, rich, grand—must be seen to be appreciated.

Jeweiry,
Watches,
Diamonds,

Silverware,
Silverware,
Clocks,
Lamps, Bronzes, Brio-a-brac.
Diamonds set and jewelry made to order.
530 Smithfield street.

Here Is a Big Bargain for Our Thursday

To-day they go. Men's genuine imported Irish frieze overcoats, smooth Molton overcoats and soft-finished Kersey overcoats, at \$12 each; worth \$22.

They are elegantly lined; five shades to select from. Price \$12 to-day. P. C. C. C., corner Grant and Diamond streets. Open evenings this week.

Girls' Dresses-Reduced Prices.

Nice cashmere and cloth dresses, \$4 00 and \$5 00; all marked down. Girls' jackets—marked down to \$5 00, were \$10 00 and \$12 00—odds and ends—but nice, fine goods.

Open evenings this week.
Jos. House & Co., Penn avenue.

shades in ladies' evening slippers.
KAUPMANNS' SHOE DEPARTMENT.

The Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Com-

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when

Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant

and refreshing to the taste, and acts

gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the sys-

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c

and \$1 bottles by all leading drug-gists. Any reliable druggist who

may not have it on hand will pro-

cure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, M.Y.

Open every evening.



The tailor-made walking dress holds its place more tenaciously than ever, and it deserves so to do, for the great designers have literally lain awake nights over the problem of how to make it more fascinating than ever. No woman will admit that she doesn't look well in a tailor-made, and I can't help admiring her courage, for an artistic tailor-made is, in one sense of the word, the gown of to-day. You can't be in the fashion without it. It corresponds to the cutaway of male attire. You may, as the men do with that, wear your tailormade everywhere, hence it is an coonomical gown, even when it costs you considerable



money. The one pictured is the very perfection of outdoor garments, with all the prevailing points of style. The bell skirt, the jacket and the shirt front effect give a mannish look that is rather pronounced, but always party unless carried farther than

in this example. In this example.

This particular gown is made in Russian green woolen material, the skirt being in one piece and having two rows of black galoon on the bottom, and the two pockets set obliquely and also trimmed with the galoon. The jacket has contails, and the back pieces are cut all in one with the flaring collar, and, in order to fit the lining to the material, they must be cut on the cross. The lining of the collar must be sewed on to the side pieces. The shoulder seams extend to the edge of the collar. The seams between the coattails and the side pieces are left open so as to insert the galoon, which runs to two points marked by buttons, in masculine styles. The fronts of the jacket are double, the corselet form-

ing the pointed vest.

The glastion shirt front may be either in biege or gray clotn, or in gold yellow ben-galine, and is made with a single pleat in he middle with small gold buttons, for ornament only, as the plastion hooks under the pleat. The sleeves are puffed at the top and in flaring cuffs trimmed with the caloon, and so are also the fronts of the cket and the basques. The cuffs must be stiffened with buckram. FLORETTE.

A Most Unique Affair.

Dogs are all very well in their place, but that place is evidently not the drawing room, according to the report we have recolved of a swell canine recention given by a society belle in Paris. Owning four blueblooded spaniels whose manners were well nigh perfect she decided to give an aftermoon ten for the dear things where they could meet a few other aristocrats of dog-

The four entertainers were trained to sit on plush cushions, never eat without first being supplied with napkins, and in fact behaving in the most decorously dog-like manner possible.

Cards were issued, and on the day set the swell guests, accompanied by their owners, arrived. Footmen in gorgeous liveries were to wait upon their canine highnesses, and the most delicate dog crackers, real cream and bonbons had been furnished by a well-known

Alas, however, the guests failed to behave according to the laws of etiquette main-tained by their hosts and hostesses, and a row ensued which, if it had not occurred such high-bred creatures, would have been termed an ordinary dog fight,

such as plebeian street curs are wont to in-

dulge in.

Be that as it may, the melee was entirely satisfactory from a sporty point of view, and the footmen and owners were powerless to interiere. Refreshments were grabbed from the tables, plates of cream spilled over the rich carpet, and, dreadful as it may appear, even the four well-behaved spaniels joined in the excitement with most ill-bred

ardor.

When the last yeip had subsided into a faint echo and sundry guests had been whipped into submission the poor lady who had originated the brilliant scheme sank into a chair with a deep sign, as she surveyed the wreek, and murmured, "Well, I am satisfied; it has been the most unique affair of the season."

How to Make a Glovemender.

aid of thread and needle more frequently than any other article of a woman's apparel So, if you want to give her a useful Christmas present, send her a glovemender.

To make an elaborate one, buy a small silver ring. At different parts of this ring sew pieces of narrow blue ribbon. Let them hang down a short distance from the ring. To the first one attach a pair of silver-top ped scissors; to the next any odd-shaped blue silk needle-book; tie on the third piece of ribbon a silver finger, which you can have made at any jewelry store. This is to put on the finger of the glove while mend-ing. Sow to the last piece of blue ribbon a braided stand of different colored silks. Have the silver ring hang from two broad pieces of ribbon, which are fastened with a bow at the top. A glovemender is just as useful and less expensive if steel scissors are used and a wooden glove finger.

Decrees of Dame Fashlon. Newspaper racks of linen crash. The edge outlined in feather stitch. Across the front the words: "For Our Daily Visitor." A STANDING Work-basket fitted up at home. Upon the handle perch a flock of swallows. Birds are used this season to garnish in innumerable ways our love offerings.

Six downy pillows luxuriously breathing an invitation to bide a wee. morning the maiden fair who has them in charge will settle the beauties by standing off and tossing them into place. The artistic merits of this move would have to be seen to be appreciated.

A PLUFFY, puffy little breakfast cape for chilly mornings. Through snowy mounds of worsted is caught a rosy gleam of an interlining. It is nothing more than elegant tissue paper, but the effect is good. This dainty shoulder wrap is created from the drop stitch, this stitch producing a waved effect that is charming. Lustrous ribbons, milky white, gather into place the extra fuliness at the throat.

FAC-SIMILE

Of the First Prize-Gold Medal Awa; ded by the Judges

OF GAS SAVING APPLIANCES AT THE PITTSBURG EXPOSITION, 1892, TO

J. C. BARTLETT, Nos. 203 and 205 Wood street, Pittsburg, Pa.,

FOR ECONOMY AND PERFECTION IN THE APPLICA



The Jewett gas range is the best and handsomest range in the market. It will save you money by saving ras, and will give you perfect satisfaction. Over 250 in use. Itali and see it in operation at Nos. 203 and 405 Wood street, where you can also find the Bartlett furnaces and wrought steel ranges, and the celebrated line of Cinderella ranges and stoves.

anteed. Beautiful souvenir during Christ-mas week, entitled "Good Morning." To be ALL brands of champagnes, New York prices at Max Klein's, Allegheny, Pa.

During Christmas week at all the stores of The Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Com-

Xmas Cards and Calendars. Those of this year exceed in beauty of dething of the kind ever made. A choice assortment will be found here. Open every evening.

J. R. Watton & Co., 429 431 Wood street.

Gloves have a faculty of calling upon the

TION OF NATURAL GAS IN COOKING.



tem effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever pro-Get your tea, coffee, baking powder and spices at the stores of The Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company. Satisfaction guarduced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it

Good Morning to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

A CRANCE TO SAVE -Ladies' genuine welt Waukenphast shoes, with calf patent leather tips. Regular price \$4.50. Our price \$2.50 per pair. KAUFMANNS' SHOE DEPARTMENT.

TWO FINE UPRIGHT PIANO Will Be Sold at a Sacrifice Henricks Music Co., Lt'd. Two splendid upright pianos, used only a short time, have been left with us for sale; the owners being desirous of realizing the money quick they will be sold very low. A splendid opportunity for cash buyers. Both instruments are nearly new and in splendid condition, so come at once: address, HENRICKS MUSIC CO., LT'D., 101 and 102 Fifth avenue. Open in the evenings. Open in the evenings.

Entire Store Open Evenings.

Good Morning.

During Christmas week, as usual, we will present each purchaser of tea, coffee, baking powder and spices with a beautiful panel entitled as above. Don't fall to get one. To be had at all the stores of the Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company:

34 Firth avenue,
1703 Carson street,
4314 Butler street,
6127 Penn avenue, East End,
1618 Penn avenue,
128 Fifth avenue, McKeesport,
126 Federal street, Allegheny. Onyx,
Marble,
Wood,
Marbleized Wood
and Iron Cases,
A large stock at close prices at Henry
Terheyden's, 530 Smithfield street.

IT IS TO BE.

We have now in store a fine selection of table delicacles and noveltles suitable for the holiday season. If you want goods that it will be a pleasure to eat you will do well to buy of us. We deliver goods everywhere. Freight paid on orders from out of town. Send for price list. Miller Bros., Fine Groceries and Table Delicacles, 182 Federal street, Allegheny. Telephone 3345. Then what can make a more acceptable gift to Child, Miss or Lady than a

FUR MUFF, FUR CAPE

OR FUR SET?

Take Fur Muffs first. All of them good fur. All lined with good satin. Here are price hints:

Black Hare at 48c, Imitation Mink at \$1.75, China Seal at \$1.75, Real Monkey at \$3.00. And so on in every kind of fur, up to the finest Mink, Seal, Stone-Marten, etc., at \$20 and \$25.

FUR CAPES

\$3.50 to \$85.00

You will rind at Kau'manns' the largest and best selected stock of men's, ladies', misses', youths' and children's slippers in velvet, plush and leather, and which, beyond doubt, is the most complete line ever exhibited in the two cities. A saving of fully 25c is guaranteed on each pair.

We show the very latest and handsomest shades in ladies' evening slippers. Genuine Alaska Seal at \$50. Guaranteed fine quality real Alaska Seal, only \$50. Perhaps you don't want to go so high. Then get an

> Imitation Seal at \$7.75. Only connoisseurs can tell the difference at a little distance.

Astrakhan Capes, \$9.75.

One-piece Astrakhan-real Astrakhan, too-not the kind that used to go around saying bow-wow. See them

Children's Fur Sets,

White Hare Sets, 98c. Chinchilla or Tiger Sets, \$1.35. White Angora Sets, \$1.68, Opossum or Raccoon Sets, \$2.50. Mufloon Sets, \$3.00. These sets consist of muff, boa or colrette. See them.

Mink Collarettes, \$3.75.

The real dark Mink, natural head and claws-only \$3.75.

\$30 Jackets at \$20. All our \$30 colored Jackets go at \$20. None have been excepted.

Fur-Trimmed. Grays,

18 Tans, OFF.

Fawns, etc.

You can make a nice Christmas gift and save \$10 at the same time. Try it. Store open every evening.

81, 83, 85, 87 and 89 Fifth Ave.

THE ONLY REASON For the continued increase of THE DISPATCH Want Ads is that they give satisfactory returns.

LADIES!

Contains some

elegant bar-

gains in Furs

use or to give

either for

your own

Christmas

Muffs, Sets,

Boas, etc.

Gifts, in

Capes,

Scarfs,

500 Ladies' French Seal

250 Ladies' real French

200 Ladies' natural

200 Ladies' Astrakhan

NOW \$1.50. 150 Ladies' French Seal

Muffs, best quality, sold for

NOW \$2.25 AND \$2.50.

Cooney Muffs, full size, sold

NOW 75c

Opossum Muffs, large size,

Muffs, large size, sold for

Capes, full 19 inches long,

lined with best satin and

large Medica collar, sold for

NOW \$6.50.

at an immense reduction in

85c, now 59c. Fur Muff and Collar, sold for \$1.50, now 98c. Fur

Muff and Collar, sold for \$2, now

\$1.25. Fur Muff and Collar, sold

for \$3, now \$1.65. Fur Muff and

Costumes and Capes for Ladies,

Elegant chances in Jackets,

Collar, sold for \$4, now \$2.75.

Misses and Children.

5,000 Children's Fur Sets

Fur Muff and Collar, sold for

sold for \$2.75, NOW \$1.50.

\$3.50 and \$4.

\$4 and \$5,

away as

Thursday---Last Day: OUR FUR DEPARTMENT

THURSDAY

OF THE CARNIVAL Santa Claus gives three performances daily-from 9 to 12 A. M., 2 to 5:30 and 7 to 8:30 P. M.

-PROF. GUS A. WURZEL-

Is here daily and will amuse young and old with his fine

-PUNCH AND JUDY-

Come in and have a good time, listen to the fine music, see the presents that Santa Claus will present to the Children in the Orphans' Homes on Christmas Day.

Children must be accompanied by adults, and each child will be presented with a box of fine candy.

CHRISTMAS MORNING

Santa Claus will make his eleventh annual tour of the two cities, and visit the various Homes, Orphanages and Institutions and present the inmates of the same with suitable presents.

The procession will be divided into two large divisions, and the time at which each institution will be reached is appended below:

PITTSBURG DIVISION.

St. Michael's Orphan Asylum, Southside, 11:30 A. M. Southside Hospital, 12:30 P. M. Homeopathic Hospital, Second avenue, I P. M. Children's Temporary Home, Washington street, 1:45 P. M. St. Paul's Orphan Asylum, Tannehill street, 3 P. M. West Penn Hospital, 4 P. M.

Episcopal Church Home, Fortieth street, 5 P. M. Little Sisters of the Poor, Bloomfield, 6 P. M. German Protestant Orphans' Asylum, West Liberty borough—presents taken to Sixth avenue and Smithfield street.

Children's Aid Society-Presents taken to Dispensary building, Sixth ave. Concordia Orphan Home, De Lano, Pa.-Presents sent. Roselia Foundling Asylum, Cliff and Gum Streets-Presents sent. Odd Fellows' Orphan Home, Ben Avon-Presents sent. G. A. R. Home, Hawkins station, P. R. R.-Presents sent. Oakland Day Nursery, DeSoto Street-Presents sent.

ALLEGHENY DIVISION.

Ridge Avenue Orphan Asylum, 9:30 A. M. Colored Orphans' Home, Greenwood avenue, 11 A. M. Woman's Christian Home, Locust street, 11:45 A. M. United Presbyterian Orphans' Home, Monterey street, 12:30 P. M. Allegheny Day Nursery, North avenue, 1 P. M. Allegheny General Hospital, Stockton avenue, 2 P. M. Protestant Boys' Home, Anderson street, 2:30 P. M. Home of the Friendless, Washington street, 3 P. M. Little Sisters of the Poor, Washington street, 3:30 P. M. Home of the Good Shepherd, Troy Hill, 5 P. M. St. Joseph's Orphan Asylum, Troy Hill, 6 P. M.

FANCY SLIPPERS.



An immense line of the richest and finest Holiday Slippers made. together with a fine assortment of the serviceable.

Men's Slippers in Velvet, embroidered, Dongola and Goat, tan and black. 48c to \$3.

All kinds of Ladies' Slippers and Oxfords. Velvet, Dongola, Satin, Suede and Glace Kid, 98c

SMOKING JACKETS



A choice line in Imported Cheviots, Tricots, Bedford Cord, Velvet and Velveteen. All the choicest and newest shades, plain or handsomely trimmed, from \$3.50 up.

A magnificent display of Holi-day Neckwear. Puffs, Tecks, 4in-Hands and Windsors. Best American and English makers are represented. See the lines at 49c and \$1.

OF FANCY ARTICLES

We are showing thousands in Manicure Sets, Toilet Sets, Brush and Comb Sets, Odor Bottles, Smoking Sets, and hundreds of other things which we cannot name.



The History of Ben Hur and Rudder Grange in

THEYOUTH'S CMPANION

For 1893 by



Wallace — Frank R. Stockton.

How I wrote Ben Hur by Gen. Lew Wallace. The Origin of Rudder Grange by its author, Frank R. Stockton. The Bravest Deed I Ever Saw. Four papers, abounding in thrilling incidents, by U. S. Generals Gibbon and Merritt, Capt. King and Archibald Forbes. In Foreign Lands. Articles by the Deans of St. Paul's and Westminster, The Marquis of Lorne, Sir Edwin Arnold, Charles Dickens, and others. "Your Work in Life." Thirteen Articles by successful men and women in various Professions and Trades, written with special reference to aiding young men and women in choosing what to do.

FREE To Jan. 1, '03

New Subscribers who send \$1.75 at once will receive The Companion Free to Jan. 1, 1893, and for a full year from that date, including the Double Numbers for Christmas and New Year. The Souvenir of The Companion, describing the New Building, 42 pages, in colors, will be sent FREE to any one requesting it who sends a subscription. (Check, Money-Order or Registered Letter.)

Mention this Paper. THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 201 Columbus Avenue, Boston, Mass.

With Souvenir.

I am a sculptor and an enthusiast. I have I been an R. A., like Robinson-it would an eye for form. I continually see the very thing I want. But there, the painters have the pull of us. Any pretty girl, be she a duchess or a milkmaid, will sit to be flattered in oils by my friend Jones, for lovefor love, mark you! With me it is different. After weeks of delicate attention, when I get a really shapely young person into a good humor; when I have regaled her and her objectionable mamma or aunt with pate de foie gras and champagne, and then introduced them into my great studio, carefully warmed at considerable expense, the desired object agrees to sit, but only in her clothes. Fancy producing a Venus Anadyomene in her clothes—her accursed nine.

Word of Green I alway, as a scinport all ways use it when I can. Her walk was the perfect, head well set on, shoulders sublime, natural waist, ankles a poetic dream, the was found. She was quietly dressed,

teenth century clothes, dress improver and As for models, bah! It is a very curious other it is face, or bust, or legs, or hands. There is little Jackson, her face is lovely, but her hands! Poor little Juckson, she has to work so hard that her great hands are abnormally developed. Then Rosa Myers has, of course, all the requisites for ust and shoulders from the sculptor's idea, but she is as brown as a berry, and has a ose like an eagle. The public admire the 'Hypatia" of Robinson, R. A. I don't. "Hypatia" is a monster, a sort of uilt-up Frankenstein's monster. It is about a year ago now. I had a Hebe in my mind, and was looking for a Hebe-a complete Hebe, form, face, style; none of your composites for me. I had been looking about for nearly a week. I had seen two Hebes-one was Mrs. Gore Charmington, the professional beauty. I would have tried it on with her if I had

have been a mutual advertisement; but being only Jack Harper where was the use? fect Hebe; but Polly, though she plays as Polly Jukes, is the wife of Groker, the

eminent low comedian, and Groker is awfully particular. He would never have consented. No, there was nothing for it but to wait. I had gone on waiting and searching to no purpose, as I said, for about a week. It was in Oxford street where I saw her, a dear little woman and a poodle dog. Hebe! Hebe! Eureka! It is the only word of Greek I know; as a soulptor I aland evidently belonged to the lower middle

"Down, Bolo!" she cried, and the demon poodle became once more a dog. Then she I went off into flowery compliment; then Hebe laughed a little laugh; a charming little laugh; her teeth were perfect.

I offered to lead the dreadful Bolo, and I
hung on. At first Hebe dealined to trust

de fole gras.

She relieved me of Bolo, and tripped down the steps of the Underground Rail-

Then I saw Polly Jukes. Polly is a per-

I passed her-face, the very thing; hair, a natural wavy blonde. She led the poodle, a big white one, by a chain; the beast had a bell on. As I stopped to study once more her spine and shoulders, I caught my lega in the chain and fell. It was just as well In the chain and fell. It was just as well
I did, for it gave me the opportunity to
speak to her. She was greatly excited. I
pretended to be hart, but I took care not to
curse the infernal poodle. As soon as I got
clear of the chain the beast sat up and
begged. I flicked the dust off my knees,
brushed my hat and then stood rubbing my
elbow. Hebe was quite unhappy over it.

pers; I had bragged of champagne and pate de fole gras.

Bolo to my charge. Perhaps she thought I wanted to steal him; but after awhite she relented. By this time we had reached relented. By this time we had reached Portland place. She was going, she said, innocently enough, to Portland road station. I was also, strange to say, going to Portland road. Long before we got to Portland road I had asked her to pose to me. She hesitated. The woman who hesitates is lost. She agreed. But she stipulated. "I don't mind posing for you," she said, "for your statue, for am sure you are too much of a gentleman to ask me to do what's wrong; but I must

making a name in art."

substitute.

and you must give us some supper." "Well, if you are ready, to-night." I jumped at it. "Supper at 10 for three, though two is company and three is none," and here horrid visions of a frowsy aunt or dreadful red-nosed mother flashed through

bring a friend, if only tor propriety's sake;

my mind. "No, no; supper for four. There will be As he heard his name, the monster com menced to walk on his hind legs. I was leading him and already little boys began "I won't forget him," I replied, with a smile; "It is to Bolo I owe this chance of

I slways say that-about a name in art; it invariably fetches them—it did fetch my Hebe. Her innocent, trusting eyes gazed fondly into mine. I gave her my card. "At 10, then." But she had willed it otherwise. meet you at Pugsley's at 9," she said; "I will bring my friend and Bolo." Bother her friend! and especially bother Bolo! She meant coming. I could see that. I had darkly hinted at my little supway. "Pugsley's at 9," she said, and kissed her disengaged hand to me. Then she turned the corner.
I burried home. I had plenty to do. I

stoked up the big stove. I wheeled the staging, covered with its professional green staging, covered with its professional green baize, into the right place near the stove, then I rolled up my big modeling frame and a great mass of moist clay on it into position, then I put the studio in order a bit. I put my big Japanese screen up for her to disrobe hehind—even the models use the acreen for disrobing. Then I had in the man from the confectioner's for the supper; a glazed tongue, a pate, some pastry, and lots of confectionery; three bottles of champagne; some green Chartreuse; per-haps the friend who played propriety would fuddle herself over it—old women often do. Then I bought a big bouquet—they like it; it is attentive, artistic and French. Then I smoked a pipe quietly and thought of the pose of Hebe. Then I arrayed myself for conquest and started for Pugsley's.

Now I had nowe hear to Pugsley's.

Now, I had never been to Pugsley's. I knew where it was, and what it was—a music hall, a second, or even third-rate music hall in a low neighborhood. Never mind, I had Hebe in prospect. Perhaps she would not turn up; but no, I had seen it in her eye, her honest eye; she meant to come. I arrived at 8:30 at Pugsley's—a vile beerand-stale-tobacco-smelling place. I took off my watch and put it in my tob as soon as

possible. The performance was—ughl so were the audience.

But I saw nothing of Hebe. It was 9, and she had not shown. Was she laughing Joy! I had heard that sound before. It is the bell of Bolo—of Bolo, the objectionable but talented poodle. I look round; but no Bolo, no Hebe. Suddenly the dirty little curtain rose, and I saw a man, an ugly man. He had a hang-dog look, a big red nose, and was dressed as a clown. Four wretched dogs stood in a row before him.

He put them through their paces. They leaped, they begged, they marched, they jumped through hoops; but they did not amuse me. I was in an agony of suspense. Where was Hebe? Had my ears deceived

me? I certainly did think that I had heard Bolo's bell. I looked from the stage ter-jumpers and shabby swells and their womenkind. Suddenly there was a tremendous round of applause. Above it all I distinctly heard the tinkle of Bolo's bell, but nowhere could I see him. I looked. in every corner, but in vain. "Boto! Houp-la!" Heavens! I turned to the stage. There was the big-nosed man, there was Bolo, and

there, in the spangled dress, or rather un-dress, of an acrobat, was Hebe. My Hebe! Her magnificent hair was let down in a mane—that is the only word for it. The place, the people, Bolo, the big-nosed man, and Hebe swam before my eyes in my excitement. I hurried to the bar and asked who Hebe was. In answer, the young person who presided placed a bill in my hand. It announced that Dalillah, the Canine Queen, assisted by Signor Spiffini, would give her unrivated entertainment

with the world-renowned troupe of trained dogs, and Bolo, the phenomenon. Fancy being in love and engaged to sup with a Canine Queen! I looked again at Dalillah, alias Hebe. She was a very shapely person. Had she not been so I would have fied.

Ab! she kissed her hand—to me—I know it was to me. I blushed to my waist with pleasure. The way she did it was inimitable. I did not know then that she kissed her fingers every evening at the close of her

The curtain fell. A sort of half waiter, half potman, a nameless nondescript, touched me on the shoulder, "She's expectin' you at the stage door," is said in a hourse whisper, and then

it held out its hand. I put a shilling in troduce the hand. It winked; a leery, loathsome friend, I hurried out. Down a dreadful court

was a grimy hatch; over it burned a lamp, on which was written "Stage Door." A tew of the dangerous classes loitered near.

She held out her hand. She was a practi-cal little thing. "We'd better have a cab, with all these dogs," she said. "Bill, fetch a cab!" (she called it keb). Signor Spiffini clapsed the four chains into my unexpected hands and disappeared. All four dogs pulled different ways. It was bewildering, very; but there was no time for explanations. A four-wheeled cab drove up to the entrance of the court. The sig-nor held the door politely open. Hebe entered; Bolo jumped in; I, unused to the charge of four strange dogs (the "renowned troupe") struggled in as best I could. All troupe") struggled in as best I could. All was the sensitive tail of Bolo, who emitted four chains were round my legs, and the a sudden scream of anguish.

troupe struggled wildly.
"Where to, guvnor?" asked the longnosed signor. I told him-there was no escape. Then he got in, too! The boys cheered us. Bolo jumped on my lap and licked my face all the way home despite my struggles. They talked to me, but what with the noise of the cab, the contortions of the renowned

the cab, the contortions of the renowned troup, and the caresses of "the phenomenom," I could hear nothing.

We arrived at my studio. I opened the door with my latch key. I hurried in; my seven guests followed. I had lighted the studio elaborately; six burners (argands), arranged like footlights, burned before the platform; on the big iron standard were four other strong lights.

"My dear," said Hebe to the signor, who had secured his troupe at once, "let me in-

troduce you-Mr. Harper, my artist dicating the stage with his thumb. friend, our host; my husband, Signor I nedded.

Spiffini."
"In the profession, guvnor," said the signor, with horrible familiarity; "but to pals like you, Jack Spiffkins."
Her husband! Her husband to play propriety—a pretty friend. A frowsy annt or a moldy mother would have been preferable. But the man her husband (now my pal) the too familiar Spiffkins! Horror! am a man who is not easily abashed. I had been put to expense. Supper, a bouquet liquor-expensive liquor. But my model was worth it all. Hebe! it is of Hebe I

must think, not of Dalillah, not of the Canine Queen, least of all of Mrs. Spiffkins. We sat down. They seemed to like their supper. I did not.
"I don't mind if I do, guvnor," was all I could extract from the signor, as I pressed on the wretch the various expensive deliing Hebe under the table. At length I thought I had succeeded; she seemed to blush, and did not withdraw it. Alas! it

"What's the screen for, guvnor?" said the signor, as he took off half a champagne glass full of green Chartreuse—he was not surprised, he merely smacked his lips. "What's it for?"
"Well, it's where Mra-um-Spiffkins

will disrobe, you know, to dress for Heba."
The signer whistled. Hebe blushed—blushed a real good innocent, healthy

'Ere's to yer, guvnor; drink fair."

pelled me to empty my glass—my cham-pagne glass that he had ignorantly filled with green Chartrense. He ate, she ate, Bolo ate. They all enjoyed it. I did not, however. The room began to swim. He pledged me again and com-pelled me to drink. I don't remember any more. Next morning at 9 I was aroused by the charwoman who "does for" me. "Ain't you well, sir?" she said; "'ave you had a accident?" I could only answer at first. I could move only my head. There was a

The wretch pledged me again, and com-

seemed to be opening and shutting.

There was a tinkling sound. A bell,
Bolo's bell. I opened my eyes. Bolo was
gone, so were Hebe and the signor, so was the renowned troupe. Horrible indignities had been heaped on me. I lay imbedded in my moist modeling clay-stuck fast in it. Roung my neck was Bolo's collar, with the bell. It was that which half strangled me. On the table lay

strangling sensation at my neck. I shook my head in answer-my poor head, that

DALILLAH, THE CANINE QUEEN, SIGNOR SPIFFINI,
Pugley's Music Hall,
March —, 189—
Admit Bearer and Friend,
one early.

Compliments

a pink card:

That's all. No, not quite all. The charwoman told me that my cabman had been waiting 11 hours, and he demanded £1 3s. I paid him.
Did I go to that benefit? I did not, sin.-