

If the tailor-made girl is going to keep up the simplicity which she affects at home, just now, she will have to cultivate a brand my picture, a gentle reader of THE DISdress, the fabric being soft wool. Around her waist is bound a velvet plaid, and at her neck is some



black lace. The toilet is very stylish without being at all showy or elaborate.

"I am using cut glass only for my toilet articles," this lady said to me, and I quote her because what she told me is a sudden fad of rich housewives. "How coarse and horrid silver seems beside that. Everything cut glass. It will have a glisten that will rival silver, and it will be a thousand times more delicate. The pretty colored perfumes and cosmetics will show through the bottles and boxes. The nail polisher and all the manicure instruments will be mounted on cut glass, the hand mirror will seem to be the same. The powder box, and the box with the red stuff in it, and the powder puff will have a cornection of the powder puff will be a cornected to the powder puff will have a cornected to the powder puff will be a cornected to th with the red stuff in it, and the powder puff will have a crystalized dewdrop for a handle. The candelabra, by which the candles (gas candles, of course,) are held pre out glass, the table is white enameled, the great mirror back of it is an unframed circle of plate glass, the cover of the table get away from s table like that and miss a toilet as dainty as the fairies when the wash is a dewdrop

under a white rose leaf? "Speaking of rose leaves, the rose iar is a practical thing now. A great open porceleaves from the day's offerings. When the bowls overflow, as they often do, the sur-plus is put into little silken bags. Just the leaves all by themselves. In a few months a spicy sweetness suggestive of the lifted cover of a great-grandmother's trunk is about everything. Try it. That is if you get flowers enough to make it worth while."

Making Over Old Gowns.

If this is an expensive year for buying new gowns it is a most encouraging time for fixing over old ones. Cut off the train of a last year's dress so that not more than two inches rest on the ground. Cut off the waist and hook the skirt up over it. Put in full mutton leg sleeves of velvet to the wrist if the dress is for day wear; make Empire puffs of velvet if it is for evening use. Take a strip of blue velvet six or seven meches wide, wrinkle it to a fitted belt, leaving ends of the velvet four inches longer than the belt in the back. Fold back two inches and shirr these double ends at the edge of the belt, leaving the ruffle thus formed to stand out a little bit in a sort of a rosette. Make the collar in the same way, wrinkling it to a band and shirring the ends to have them too to stand out a little bit at the back where the coliar should hook, In selecting the velvet choose some striking color contrast and you will not be so very One of the prettiest dinner dresses seen

this season is one which has already done duty as a calling gown during the summer. The gown is a changeable brown and gold affair with a fine line of bronze in the stripe. It was short work to replace the long sleeves with immense puffs of the new violet velvet, to out away the neck and new violet velvet, to out away the neck and surround it with a violet velvet collar over one of dead gold satin, and to finish the edge of the train with a twist of velvet lined with gold and so arranged as to show both colors. Violet gloves and a black gauze fan with golden sticks finish the costume which a quick-witted woman devised in an emergency and fixed herself with the aid of a seamstress.

Silvering the Small Slippers. Modern Cinderellas do not lose their slippers coming down castle staircases; instead hey give them away, delivering them into the hands of him who takes the place of the prince or sending them to his rooms by a

nessenger boy. The slippers thus presented are the same that have graced a shapely foot during many a gay short hour of frolic and dancing, and in memory of which they are kept as a souvenir; while in some cases there is a still more romantic episode connected with this trifle of satin and leather. For instance, a balf hour in the conservatory

and a question asked and answered. They are really the same, although they look difnew expression to go with it. The one in my picture, a gentle reader of THE DIS-PATCH, wears an exceedingly simple house | make them suitable for a mantel decoration. As they stand in all their bravery, amid a hundred other furnishings of the fortunate one's room, they glitter as brightly as though coat after coat of black lead had not

been administered before it was safe to dip them in the silver fluid.

Eighteen deliars for one slipper is the price paid for this embalming, warranted to render everlasting a thing of perishable

Anybody Can Arrange This Corner. There is rest for the weary if the activities of the home-maker are directed toward a suitable provision for tired moments. Every household needs a lounging place, and the following plan can be adopted

wherever a restriction in funds would place

regularly made sofs out of reach: Buy an ordinary cot with woven wire springs. Cut off the legs two inches and re-move the head and footboard. Buy a hair mattress to fit and cover it with cretonne, buttoning it down at intervals of four inches like a cushion for a seat. Tack a box-plaited flounce of the cretonne around the edge of the cot on the four sides. Finish the top with narrow gimp. Make four or five teather pillows two feet square, and cover them with material that will contrast prettily with the cretonne. The result of these simple directions will evidence the ruth of my opening remark.

The Latest Fashion Fads.

A NOVELTY in an evening dress is an accordion-platted crepe made almost precisely in the style of the old-fashioned Mother Hubbard. A corselet and very deep cuffs of metal embroidery or passementeric relieve the wrapper effect which might be other-wise objectionable.

PRETTY and inexpensive evening dresse are made of white and colored net over silk. The edges of the net are turned in, and very narrow ribbon is threaded through them. THE fashion of trimming felt hats with every variety of material at once, while not specially artistic or in good taste, has ob-tained a certain amount of popularity. A NEW material is a velveteen with fine

ribs, resembling corduray, comes in various colors and is much liked for shirts and Hars and bonnets are made of white cloth

white feathers and loops and ends of white velvet. A NECELACE that will serve as a bracelet

Ulsters, very long, very loose, double breasted and full capes are the fad of the moment.

Pins, buckles and other millinery orna-White hats and bonnets are said to be

among the regular fancles for the coming VERY large buckles with Rhinestones are

Avoid all risk with a stubborn cough by using at once Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, a sure remedy for all coughs and colds, and well calculated to exert a beneficial influence on the lungs and throat.

THE very best selected stock of silks in the THE very best scienced stock of sussinance city will be found here. Special values in pean-de-sole-failler, armures and grosgrains; also exceptional value in grosgrains at 60c, 75c, 95c and 98c per yard; all shown in quantities. Regular goods up to \$2.50.

KAUFFANNS'
New Drugouds Dent. New Drygoods Dept.

Go to the Ladies' Bazar, old Postoffice building, Pittsburg, for dinner or suppor to-

pantry toweling: will stand lots of wear and tear; contains no lint and possesses excel-lent absorbing qualities. Can be bought for 8c per yard.

KAUFMANNS New Drygoods Dept.

Pittsburg & Lake Erie R. R. Three hours and thirty-five minutes to Cleveland. Eight hours and twenty minutes

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THESE-10 boxes extra heavy durable gray blankets. Best goods ever offered for the price. Special reduc-tion has placed them at 98c per pair. KAUPMANNS' New Drygoods Department.

How's this? 46-inch French cashmeres, all colors, only 75c per yard. Kaufmanns' New Drygoods Department.

LATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Eleven deaths from cholera were re-ported at St. Petersburg Sunday. —It has been decided the next Socialistic Congress will be held in Cologne.

—A woman in Bayaria has recovered lamages from the Catholic priest who ac-used her of witchcraft. -Evan Dickler shot his wife and killed himself at Frazec, Minn., Sunday night, during a family quarrel.

The perfected Bay De Urquette land grant of 14,000 acres in Michigan will be opened for settlement to-day.

The Chinese highbinders in San Francisco, ave declared war and the police are kept busy watching for an outbreak. —In a quarrel about six ears of corn Eigee Allen was shot and killed by Jesse E. Price Sunday night at Alexandria, La. Both were solored.

-Train wreckers placed obstructions on the track of the Western and Atlantic Rail-road Sunday night, two miles from Atlantic, Ga. The engine and four cars left the track. —An 8-year-old boy attempted to poison his family at Durand, Mich., yesterday, by putting Paris green in the well. His father had punished him severely and the deed was attempted in revenge.

—The famous Hatch cases, wherein the children of Ezra Hatch are suing for rights to land owned by their father, have been decided in favor of the heirs. The property includes almost all of the city of Everett, Wash.

The bank of Ashland, in the southern part of Cass county, Ill., was blown up with dynamite by burglars Sunday night. It is said the thieves secured a large amount of valuables, which they loaded into wagons and made their escape.

Over 100, representatives of passenger departments of railroads in the United States, Canada and Mexico assembled in Chicago yesterday morning. The object of the meeting is to consider passenger agents for the World's Fair next year.

The Coroner's jury in the case of Katie Dugan, who was murdered in Wilmington, Del., on the night of October 19 last, reached a verdict yesterday and announced that the girl came to her death at the hands of a person or persons unknown to the jury.

The government of the States of Nueva Leon, Mexico, of which Monterey is the cap-ital, and Coshuita are very much exercised over the disputed boundary line between the two States. The question involves over 500 leagues of land, and is being settled by arbitration. The United States training ship Mononga-hela sailed yesterday for her winter cruise. She had a good northerly wind. She will cross to Europe, visit several ports there, then go to the Azores, and return to the United States in time for the Columbian cele-bration at New York.

-The United States Supreme Court has rendered a decision invalidating the patent granted to Henry Root, of New York, for the method of constructing cable railroads now in common use. The ground for the decision was that Root allowed his invention to be realised. to be publicly used for two years before ap plying for his patents.

For coughs and throat disorders use Brown's Bronchial Troches. "Have never changed my midd respecting them, except I think better of that which I began by thinking well of,"-Rev. Henry Beecher. Sold only in boxes.

A STARTLING announcement! Ten boxes gray blankets, extra large size, most durable and pleasing goods, weighing from 4 to 6 bounds. They can be had for \$1 50 per pair,

KAUFMANNS',

New Drygoods Department.

SOHMER-PIANO-SOHMER,

Colby, Hallet & Cumston, Shubert, Bush & Gert's Pianos, Eric Pianos. The standard American planes, unequaled in tone, touch, finish and durability. Ele-gant assortment at the music store of J. M. Hoffmann & Co., 537 Smithfield street.

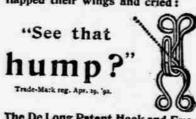
BREAKS all records! Camel's hair serges, in all colors, also black, at 49c per yard. KAUPMANNS', New Drygoods Department.

THE fashionable ladies' corrective tonic is Dr. Singert's Angostura Bitters.

New Goods—New prices—You'll find both in Kaufmanns new dress trimming depart-ment. Elegant silk gimps, all colors, includ-ing black, at 25c per yard; colored bead edges, 35c to \$1 50 per yard; beautiful jet trimmings, worth 80c, at only 59c. Kaufmanns New Drygoods Department.

Said

mate, "These Hooks with Humps are simply great." And they all flapped their wings and cried:



The De Long Patent Hook and Eye.



ELITE PHOTO GALLERY.

Come now and get your PHOTOS before the holidays. Cabinets reduced. Use the ELEVATOR.

THANKSGIVING WEEK

- ※**ON THURSDAY NEXT*- ※

We will have the pleasure of presenting to the deserving poor of the two cities between 600 and 700 Fine Turkeys.

Those who desire to participate in the distribution will make early application to the offices of the following societies: PITTSBURG ASSOCIATION FOR THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE POOR, THE DORCAS SOCIETY, LADIES' RELIEF SOCIETY OF ALLEGHENY,

ST. VINCENT DE PAUL SOCIETY,

The Turkeys will be given away at our store early on Thursday morning and tickets entitling the bearer to the gift can be obtained from any of the officers of the above societies:



LADIES WILL FEEL THANKFUL

We place on sale this morning 500 Ladies' Jackets and Newmarkets at an immense reduction from their former price and very much below their value. From now until Thanksgiving morning we are going to give you choice of the

Numbers of the Jackets included in this special sale were \$12, \$14, \$16 and \$18. They are all new, this season's garments, the best makes, lined throughout or half lined, fur trimmed with genuine Raccoon, Astrakhan and Canada Seal. Cape Jackets, Watteau Back, Russian, etc. In fact, the entire fashion plate of the season is represented in the garments included in this special offering

THE NEWMARKETS include all the newest designs and shapes, Military Capes, Triple Capes, Watteau Back and Bishop's Sleeves. Ladies who buy one of these garments will be thankful all winter.

SNAP IN FURS

In our Fur Department, from now until Thanksgiving morning, \$9.75 will buy the best genuine Astrakhan Cape, full length and best silk lining, a cape that would be cheap at \$15.

Now, Ladies, we do not ask you to buy. We ask you to look at these genuine bargains and to bear in mind that the prices named are for the

They are Thanksgiving offerings which we know you'll appreciate,



OUR PROCLAMATION.

On the eve of the national anniversary we deem it fit to express our thanks and appreciation for the good that has fallen our way.

Three months ago we opened our Pittsburg Warerooms for the sale of Carpets, Furniture, Stoves, etc., on our original plan of Easy

We made it a point to convince the public that our system is reliable: that we sell goods for what they are represented to be; that we do not gouge our patrons, nor take advantage of inexperience in buying.

Anything you need from our elaborate stock of Furniture. Carnets. Stoves, Bedding, Etc., whether it is a single piece or a complete set. we sell you ON THESE TERMS:

12.00 WORTH, 50 Cts. CASH AND 50 Cts. WEEKLY. \$ 25.00 WORTH, \$ 1.00 CASH AND \$ 1.00 WEEKLY. \$ 50.00 WORTH, \$ 2.00 CASH AND \$ 2.00 WEEKLY. \$ 75.00 WORTH, \$ 2.50 CASH AND \$ 2.50 WEEKLY. \$100.00 WORTH, \$3.00 CASH AND \$3.00 WEEKLY.

All business transactions strictly confidential.

MURPHY BROS. CO

No. 27 Seventh Street, Near Penn Avenue, PITTSBURG, PA.

TRUTH IS MIGHTY AND MUST PREVAIL!"

Never has that old proverb been better proven than by the tremendous trade that poured in upon us last week! Every day has seen the size of the sales mounting higher and higher! FOR THE GOOD NEWS IS SPREADING! Competition's counterfeit "bargains" could NOT compete! We captured | the whole trade of the town! Simply by the power of ACTUAL TRUTH! Giving just what we promised to! OUR SPECIAL SALE LASTS BUT A FEW MORE DAYS. TAKE

QUICK ADVANTAGE OF IT. Overcoats and Suits going at \$6, \$7, \$8 and \$9 that are worth from

OPPOSITE CITY HALL.

Economize in your footwear by purchas W. L. Bouglas Shoes, which representes value for prices asked, as thousar will restly.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. ADIES 2.00 OR BOYS

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE GENTLEMEN,

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.
A genuine sewed shoe, that will not rip, finacalf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe
ever sold at the price. Equals custom-made shoes
costing from \$4 to \$5.

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

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

CAUTION.—Beware of dealers substituting
shoes without W. L. Dougles name and the price
stamped on bottom. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining
money under faise pretences.
W. L. DOUGLAN, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
D. Carter. 71 Fifth arenue; J. N. Froiring, 38 D. Carter. 71 Fifth avenue: J. N. Froiring, 38
Fifth avenue: H. J. & G. M. Lang. 4501 Butler
street, Pittsburg: Henry Rosser, 188 Federal street;
E. G. Hollman, No. 72 Robsecs street, Allegheny;
Hutchinson Bros., No. 289 Beaver avenue, Allegheny;
heny; James Shilliday, No.508 Fifth avenue: Wolf
Bros., No. 2638 Carson street, Pittsburg TTS

HIGHLY RESPECTABLE

BY FINCH MASON. [Copyright, 1892, by the Author.]

Never, I venture to affirm, did a stranger | enezer Higginbotham, however, strange to coming to settle in a new place manage to make himself at home, and ingratiate himself with his neighbors, in so brief a space of time as did Mr. Ebenezer Higginbotham, the new tenant of Alma cottage, a pretty, rose covered two-storied house situated close to the high road, just outside the little town of Slumberford, in Snorembor-

Siumberford is an intensely respectable place. I think the ancient abbey which it possesses and which is both its pride and its principal source of income, makes it so. It it were not for the abbey and the good fishing in the neighborhood, both of which bring visitors to the town, I fail to see how the inhabitants would eke out a living. A Higginbotham's figure being short, not to good many of them don't, I fancy. This is very certain; the liquor dealers are the most thriving people in the place (more especially the one who makes a book on the sly) and are of course "highly respectable." Their charges alone would convince you of that if nothing else did. Bless you! Blossom (he it is who is landlord of the Red Lion and who makes the book) is vicar's churchwarden and can quarrel and argue about church matters with the best of then and that means a good deal.

Entertainers in general such as conjurors delineators of character, panoramas etc., al give Slumberford a wide berth; and small blame to them. Even circuses do worse

business there than anywhere else.
With such a strong odor of sanctity per vading the place, then it is scarcely necessary to observe that any stranger settling within their midst is regarded by the good people of Slumberford with a considerable amount of suspicion before being made, so to speak, free of the place. With Mr. Ebat Alma cottage, was quite sufficient.

The new neighbor was pronounced by all who had seen him not only to be highly respectable, but likely to be a credit to them

in every way. How he managed to gain popularity so suddenly I cannot imagine. I fancy, though, that the highly respectable suit of black he wore, and the diamond stud which sparkled in his spotless white shirt front, had something to do with it.

It certainly was not his countenance, which was neither an open nor a prepossessing one, the features being flat, with a decidedly foxy expression about the eyes. Nor could it have been his presence, which was snything but an imposing the state of the

He spent very little money in the town, too, so it couldn't have been that. He had a very pleasant way with him, though, and was wonderfully chatty, and before he had was wonderfully chatty, and before he had been settled in Alma cottage a week he was hail fellow well met with every one in the town. The only people who didn't take to him were the children and the dogs. And then how good and kind he was to that poor old wife of his, whom he used to drive about in that funny little buggy. She looked more like a bundle of clothes than anything else, stared blankly at you if you addressed her and seldom sneks a if you addressed her, and seldom spoke s

The townspeople would tap their foreheads significantly when the worthy couple
were out of sight, saying: "Ah, poor gentieman! No wonder he don't have any
company at the cottage! What a pity it
is!" and so on. And no one seemed to regret the latter circum-tance more than Mr.
Higginbotham bimself. He was perpeturiver keeper to Sir Charles Birdmore.

ally telling everybody how much he wished he was able to return their hospitality; but, with dear wife in such a pitiable state, it was a moral impossibility.

Extraordinary fancies the poor lady had, too, in all of which her devoted husband

humored her. One of them was driving at unearthly hours of the night. It was no uncommon thing for the police on night duty to see the now well-known

gig, drawn by the fast-trotting pony, with Mr. Higginbotham and his poor old wife, come bowling along the country lanes at Some six months after the worthy old gentleman had become a tenant of Alma cottage there were a great many burglaries in the neighborhood, and the inspector of the police felt it his "dooty" to warn Mr. Higginbotham against driving about so late all by himself.

"At all events," he added, "if so be as you must do so, on account, as you tell me, of giving way to your good lady's whims and fancies, I should certainly, if I was you, sir, carry something in the shape of a revolver, just for safety's sake."

The venerable Higinbotham was most grateful for the hint! Se much obliged he was! Would the sergeant add to this kindness by helping him to purchase one for the old gentleman had never handled such a thing in his life.

The revolver afforded amusement to the

The revolver afforded amusement to the town for weeks. It was continually going off on its own accord and damaging its owner or somebody. One day it would playfully knock off the black bunch of cherries that grew on the top of Mrs. Higginbotham's Sunday bonnet; the next it would be her husband's hat brim that would suffer; anon the celebrated pony's

ear would be grazed.

The burglaries still continued and Mr. Higginbotham's revolver still kept going off, so that the natives of Siumberford had was a short, sturdy specimen of an Englishman, of between 50 and 60, honest as the day, and as plain and blunt in his speech as

he was in appearance.

Like the dogs and the children John took a dislike to Mr. Higginbotham the very first time he saw him. And yet, for the life of him he couldn't tell why. When he was asked what his reason was for disbelieving in so very harmless a specimen of humanity his reply with a comical shake of his wooden head, was:

"I dunno, no more than yerself, there's

summat wrong about the mon, and I canna tell what it is." Well, about 11:30 one dark night in Jan-

uary John was returning home after his usual walk around to see that the coast was clear of poschers, when, casting his eyes in the direction of the big house, as he called Sir Charles' mansion, he was surprised to see a light twinkling from the drawing room window. The family were all away in London; the housekeeper and her niece were the only people sleeping in the house, and they were not likely to be in the drawing room at that hour of the night.

ing room at that hour of the night.

The recent burglaries in the neighborhood made the plucky old fellow suspicious. Accordingly he crossed the bridge and tramped along across the grass toward the house, keeping the light well in view. He crept to the window and peeped in.

John took a good look, then stepped back as silently as he came. Standing on the grass, he gave a sort of gasp of relief, for he had held his breath while peeping. Then he growled to himself—his rugged face wearing as he did so a look of unmitigated satisfaction—"I allus said as there was summat wrong about the man!" Having con-

mat wrong about the man!" Having con-sidered a moment, he moved off, walking on tiptoe toward the other side of the house, where lay the front door.

A whinneying noise from a clump of trees made him start. Arriving at the spot he was not in the least surprised at what he saw, as evinced by his exclamation: "Hook me tight if I didn't think so." Standing underneath the trees was the well-known pony and trap belonging to that distinguished addition to Slumberford society.

Bart., of Birdmore Park, whose estate lay Mr. Ebenezer Higginbotham, of Alma cotail round the town of Slumberford. He tage. He was rather taken back, though, when he beheld, seated in his conveyance, the dilapidated figure of that good gentleman's

invalid wife. He paused for a moment, then he walked up to the gig with the rethen he walked up to the gig with the re-mark: "It's a dark night, mum."
Getting no reply, and muttering to him-self, "the old gal's asleep, I verily believe!"
he took her gently by the shoulder and gave her a slight shake. To his astonish-ment the poor lady, who seemed utterly limp and powerless, fell right into his

"Hold up, missis!" exclaimed John, putting her back into her seat again.

The next instant he nearly fell back ward himself, in his astonishment at what he had discovered. "Why, so help me all the fishermen in

Why, so help me all the inderines in England," gasped he, "if she ain't stuffed wi'stra'! She ain't got no harms, nor legs, nor face, and she's stuffed wi'stra', like one o' them exhibition things at a fair; hook me tight if she ain't." Again he paused for a moment and scratched his head vigorously. Then he burst into an uncontrollable fit of laughter. So tickled was John Scragg at some idea that passed across his mind at that identical

that passed across his mind at that identical moment, that it was all he could do to keep his merriment within bounds. At last recovering himself, and wiping the tears from his eyes with the back of his hand. John proceeded to business.

Lifting the effigy of Mrs. Higginbotham from the gig he hid the latter away among the branches of the trees, and then proceeded to adorn his own person with the black dress, cloak, bonnet, and veil he had black dress, cloak, bonnet, and veil he had previously taken from the dummy. He then clambered into the gig and waited with much wonderment to see what would hap-

with his eyes fixed steadily upon the house, when the gentle closing of a door and a light footstep on the carriage drive made him aware that his man was not far off. Another second and the immaculate Mr. Higginbotham stood before him, a large and well-filled black bag in his hand. Taking off the crepe mask that adorned his class!

He must have sat there fully half an hou

features, he stuffed the bag under the seat, took the reins, jumped into his place beside his dear wife, and with a "Cut along, Bingo!"

to the pony, drove rapidly off into the dark-ness of the night.

John Scragg, holding his breath at his side, wondered how his highly respectable companion would get on at the lodge, which he must pass in order to get into the high road—a mystery, however, which was quick-ly solved by Mr. Higginbotham dismounting and opening the gate with a private

key.

He then led the pony through and, having closed the gate quietly behind him, once more jumped up to his seat and drove quickly off. Now, John was quite aware of the fact that on his way to Alma cottage it was necessary for Mr. Higginbotham to pass the police station; and the plan of action that he had formed in his own mind was, unless discovered before, to lay hold of that gentleman when he arrived opposite to it,

gentleman when he arrived opposite to it, and call loudly for help.

He was just preparing for his spring and had actually opened his mouth for a shout when, to his surprise, his companion began to slacken his pace of his own accord. A second later, and he had pulled up in order to exchange a pleasant "Good night" with the police inspector, who was standing talking to a patrol outside the station house.

house.
"Well, Mr. Higginbotham, how are you,
"Well, Mr. Higginbotham, how are you,
"Late "Well, Mr. Higginootham, now a sir?" inquired that jolly personage. "Late again, as usual? Been taking your good lady out for a drive, eh? What a good man you are! 'Pon my word, I don't know your equal —certainly not in Siumberford! And how is

"Hope I see you well, ma'm?" said the police inspector, raising his cap slightly as he spoke. he spoke.

"Fust rate, thankee kindly, Mr. Buffies!" roared John Scragg. "At least as well as a man can be wi' such a burglering villain as this a setting by his

panion around the body with a grasp that a bear might have envied, and in another sec-ond the pair were rolling over and over on the ground together in mortal combat, at the test of the startled inspector.

The struggle did not last long. Mr. Ebenezer Higginbotham, though he made an extremely good fight of it, had not a chance against such a tough bit of stuff as John

"I don't want to hit thee while thou'rt on the ground, man," panted John, "but un-less thou lets go of my throttle, I shan't hold my hand any longer." The answer being a still tighter hold on the river keeper's throat, John's right hand, no longer to be restrained, fell with all its head, causing the burglar's fingers to relax and rendering him powerless to struggle

further. well, this is a start! excitation the inspector, as John Scragg, in his female attire, now rather the worse for wear; sprang to his feet and told his story. He finished up by hauling the black bag, which proved to be full of spoil from the big house, out of the gig and handling it to the wondering carrylian of the peace. the wondering guardian of the peace. If any further proof were wanting the crepe mask, the center bit, the jemmy, a formidable life preserver and the cele-

brated revolver supplied the deficiency. There remains little to be told. Mr. Ebenezer Higginbotham, still insensible, was assisted into the station house, where he was accommodated with a bed for where he was accommodated with a bed for the night, the pony and trap being also taken care of by the police.

As for John Scragg, having divested him-self of Mrs. Higginbotham's garments, he partook with great cordiality of the glass of steaming-hot brandy and water prof-fered to him by the inspector, and then, lighting his pipe, trudged sturdily off home.

home.

When Mr. Ebenezer Higginbotham's house came to be overhauled the next day, the proceeds of several of the recent burglaries in the neighborhood were found on

Nothing was bad enough now for this highly respectable tenant of Alma cottage, and the 14 years' penal servitude he was sentenced to at the assizes was unanimously voted as not being anything like sufficient punishment for so bad a man.