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Stole, 85 inches long, 8 tails, \$8.50
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Coats.
Various styles of Furs in price from \$10 to \$18.50

Woolens.
Suits, 5.00
Coats, 6.50

COMPANY.

The Sacrifice;

or
FOR HER FAMILY'S SAKE.

It was true, Lora's condition had suddenly improved. Whether it was her great strength of will which had banished the fever, or whether the illness was only the consequence of her terrible excitement, however it may have been, she awoke, after a short sleep, to full consciousness, and then fell asleep again. Frau von Tollen was able to return home the next day without anxiety, and Lora sat in her boudoir and gazed at the fire.

She was, indeed, strangely pale and still; she made no answer to the sympathetic inquiries of the anxious mother-in-law, who appeared in her room in a rustling black silk, corded with jet and with a lace barbe on her dyed brown hair, after her maid had required if the young Frau Becher would receive a visit from her mamma.

A low "Yes" and "No" were all the answers that Lora made. Her fatherly talkative mother-in-law severely noticed it. She spoke with emotion of the excellent qualities of her Adalbert, and of the estimation he enjoyed in the great world. In New York almost all the fashionable world of Fifth Avenue had sighed for the honor of being taken into her family; could not stir a step out of the house without her mother-in-law's happiness here too.

"Ah, puffed smilingly along, beside the slender black figure, with a locomotive-like majesty, in her costly and fur-trimmed cloak, and her diamond ear-rings, which flashed in the sunlight.

At first, Lora had thought it was mere chance, but at length had taken a crochet needle out of her little work-bag, and began to work. She made one or two attempts for Heaven's sake, you must leave the house quietly in the twilight—in vain. Once the maid screamed Frau Elfrida, met her on the stairs and raised a great outcry at madam's going out the astonished Lora. "What in the dark alone; the second time you want to do it for? Let me see the work on the hands of the people who crocheted; Adalbert would be furious if I should allow him to see it.

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The young wife's eyes opened for a moment in amazement, and her corners of her mouth twitched a little; then she dropped her head. This was the woman with whom she was to spend her life!

"I think we had better dine together till Adalbert comes back," continued Frau Becher, "looking through her fingers at an oil painting over the lounge. You need not trouble yourself to keep a separate table; and Sunday your relations can dine with you—your mother and your aunt and the little one. They are not likely to have every day such—"

She cleared her throat, and looked at Lora's old writing-table, which was placed in the deep bay window, and on which all the little ornaments were placed which she had brought with her from her little Mansard room.

"Dear me! how droll, how naive all these little things are!" she cried. "When I was first married I had plenty of such little souvenirs of my girlhood; but one soon gets over sentiment of that kind in America. Really they are charming little knick-knacks, and what a funny little basket! Did Adalbert give you one of Russia leather, darling? No? Then I will."

Lora sat perfectly still. She wished for nothing but quiet, but that she did not get for a long time. Aunt Melitta also appeared on the scene. And when Lora expressed a wish to breathe the fresh air, the carriage came round and Frau Becher sank down on the satin cushions beside her daughter-in-law, and spread the fur-lined robe over them both.

And Lora would so gladly have walked and walked through the loneliest ways in her old, coarse, leather boots, that she knew were in the closet at home, only to tire herself out, to be alone—only once to meet him and to be able to entreat him not to despise her, but to have compassion on her as a victim!

This was the one thing the young wife now had to long for.

When she had wandered about her mother's garden in the snow, the weary, bruised spirit had found no relief save in the desperate resolve to die; and then she had thought she must first obtain his forgiveness. There was time enough; if she should die the day before her husband's return, that must speak to him; that gave her strength, made her observant, and stole her energies.

She gradually became aware that she was watched; that every act of hers was closely observed. It was very remarkable that she could not stir a step out of the house without her mother-in-law's happiness here too.

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she saw Lora on the lounge, with flushed cheeks and burning eyes, she said, "Oh, heavens! I thought so; you are ill, Lora."

"No, I am quite well, mamma."

"Indeed! Then you might have come to me, Lora. I have got a headache this evening, and I am sure it is no wonder."

Lora was silent and looked at her mother, who lay back languidly in her chair, with dark rings under her eyes, brought there by care and grief.

"I have been looking for a house the whole afternoon," continued Frau von Tollen, declining the bottle of eau de cologne which Lora silently offered, "and have found nothing! The cheap ones are too poor; we could not live in them; and the better apartments have risen in price so in consequence of a rumor that a regiment is to be quartered here, that I might as well stay where I am, if the landlord had not raised our rent too. And I had just got home had taken off my boots and sat down before the stove, and was thinking you would be sure to come to me, when the carriage drove up."

"Stay with me this evening, won't you, mamma?" said Lora.

"I cannot, Lora; Katie does not know where I am, and you will find no tea when she comes back."

"I will send for her. Where is she?"

"Where she always is now at Frau Schonberg's."

Lora, who had her hand on the bell, turned and looked at her mother. "At the Schonberg's?" came hesitatingly from her lips.

"Yes."

"And she goes there so often?"

She told the maid who entered to send a servant across the street, to ask Fraulein von Tollen to come to tea.

How did it happen that Katie went to the Schonberg's every day? Lora walked up and down the room, pondering over the answer to this question, while her mother's eyes wandered over the luxurious room. If Lora would only reconcile herself to her fate, she thought—but to be sure, those who had no trouble, always browed it.

In a short time Katie came in; she had rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes, but she seemed very ingenuous. "What do you want?" she inquired. "Ah! I see, mamma is here."

"I want to ask you something, Katie," said Lora; "come here a minute!"

And she took her sister into the next room, which was furnished with apricot plush. Only one burner of the chandelier was lighted, and the temperature was several degrees lower than in the boudoir; the young wife stood like a culprit before her sister.

"Do not misunderstand me, Katie; you must have seen him often; is he very angry with me? is he very sad?"

The hand which she leaned on the piano trembled violetly, and she kept her eyes down.

"Do not misunderstand me, Katie, you are my only confidante."

"I have never spoken to him about you," replied Katie loudly, opening the instrument and striking a few chords.

"Do so then, Katie; ask him to forgive me. I want nothing in the wide world of him but that."

The girl's slender hand struck a fast chord. "But Lora, that would be very strange, I—"

"It is not a sin, Katie, really it is not," implored Lora; "I am betraying no one by asking his forgiveness. You see, I cannot think of anyone else, only of that, always, always of that; I shall be quite calm if I know that he does not think me wicked. Do have pity on me, Katie!"

And as her sister remained silent with a look of thoughtfulness and surprise, Lora came a step nearer.

"You will do it, Katie; you will tell him how it all happened, won't you? I know it is no excuse for my breaking my faith, but I was so anxious and so bewildered, and poor papa and mamma—I don't know, myself, how it happened now—but do you tell him, and speak to me. Tell him I will never cross his path—only he must not think so badly of me."

Her soft, low voice broke into "Will you, Katie? Will you? Ah, do say yes! You don't know how much I love—loved him," she said, through her tears.

"How extraordinary that you should only think of this now!" said Katie.

"He did not get my farewell letter. Instead of that—it must be quite incomprehensible to him that"

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Silverplate
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GENTS' 14 karat gold filled Watch Chain, guaranteed 15 years, regular price \$2.50, special 1.85

LADIES' 14 karat gold filled extension Bracelets, latest design, regular price is 3.75, special 2.65

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Watch Specials.

LADIES' 6 size 5 jewel movement, fitted in 25 year case, guaranteed, regular price 15.00, special 11.50

LADIES' 6 size 7 jewel Regina fitted in 25 year case, guaranteed, regular price 14.00, special 10.00

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Few Here Know This.

Then an eminent authority announced in the Scranton, Pa. Times that he had found a new way to treat that dread American disease, Rheumatism, with just a few drops of the new medicine, every-day drugs found in drug store, the physicians were slow indeed to attach much importance to his claims. This was only a few months ago. To-day nearly every newspaper in the country, even the metropolitan ones, is announcing it and the splendid results achieved. It is so simple that anyone can prepare it at home at small cost. It is made as follows: Get from any good prescription pharmacy Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces; Compound Kargon, one ounce. Mix by shaking in bottle and taken in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime. These are all simple ingredients, making an absolutely harmless home remedy at little cost.

Rheumatism, as everyone knows, is a symptom of deranged kidneys, is a condition produced by the impure of the kidneys to properly filter or strain from the blood the acid and other matter which is not eradicated, either in the urine or through the skin pores. It remains in the blood, decomposes into forms about the joints and muscles, causing the untold suffering and deformity of rheumatism. This prescription is said to be a cleansing, and invigorating tonic to the kidneys, and gives almost immediate relief in all forms of bladder and urinary troubles and backache. He also warns people in a leading New York paper against the discriminatory use of many patent medicines.

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(To be continued.)

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the door plate from the machine occasionally (after the needle) and clean it with gasoline, using a needle to lift out the fluff.

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