A GREAT SNAP!

Boys' Reefers

—AT—

$2.29.

Union Clothing Comp'y

26-28 CHARLOTTE STREET,

Opposite City Market. ALEX. CORBET, Manager

Sunset Ranch

The Northwestern accommodation from Omaha was three hours late, when the towering height of Devil's Peak hove in sight. It was the first break in the unending waves of sunburnt yellow prairie since they had crossed the state line.

The Hon. Tom McGovern, representative to congress from Sunset and adjacent settlements, strolled into the drawing room car from the smoking compartment and smiled in a large, contented way at the two ladies occupying it.

"We'll be in Sunset in an hour and ten minutes, girls," he announced "Mighty good to take a look at the old peak, isn't it, Nell?"

Mrs. Danforth Wickes laughed happily. Her blue eyes were sparkling with tears, and she searched with aimless, joyous futility around her chair for her handkerchief.

"Oh, Tom, it's so good—look over that side, dear, I think I dropped it there—will there be any one to meet us? Why, my goodness, it made me cry the minute I saw the old rock loom up out of the clouds. Look over under those magazines, Tom, maybe I left it there. I was just telling Lady Scarsdale about the time we ran away from the ranch, and hid up there on the side of the peak until dad—oh, did you find it, Tom?—thanks so much."

Tom handed her the bit of linen and lace he had found wadded down behind her chair, and turned to the occupant of the next chair.

Lady Scarsdale did not look up at him. She was bending forward, watching the sweep of country, as the train curved around the base of Devil's Peak. McGowan was silent also. Slowly, contentedly, his glance followed the slender lines of her figure in its close-fitting crepe silk gown of semi-mourning. Her face was



She was sitting at the base of a big blasted pine three when he found her.

turned from him, but the small, perfect head, was dangerously near. He moved his big, right hand away from the back of her chair quickly. It was almost impossible to resist the temptation to lay it on her head caressingly.

"Do you like it?" he asked, a trifle awkwardly.

She raised her face and smiled, her dark eyes dreamy and wistful.

"I had hoped there would be more trees," she said. "It looks so barren."

"Well, there aren't many trees for sure," McGowan returned, regretfully. "I suppose it does look pretty bare when you aren't used to it. There's cottonwood over the other side of the ranch along the creek, and lots of scrub pines on the buttes. Guess Nell and you and me will have to take a camping trip through the Yellowstone after we get enough of the ranch. She'll see trees there, won't she, Nell?"

"Plenty," said Mrs. Danforth Wickes. "But she won't get tired of the ranch. We'll keep her busy. You'll be all braced up and strong in no time, Lady Bell."

Lady Scarsdale looked from brother to sister with quiet, amused appreciation. Then catching the deep, straight look of love from Tom McGowan's eyes, she leaned forward again to the window.

"We'll be in Sunset at three-twenty-five," McGowan said "There'll be a wagon to meet us all right." He bent again over the blonde head. "Anything you want, Lady Bell?"

"Nothing," she said softly, "nothing at all," and Tom went out of the car, tingling, happy, proud of her and himself, and all Wyoming that had helped to make him worthy of her. Proud of her? Why, Lord Harry Johnson! he'd just like to see any woman in Wyoming or Washington either that could hold a candle to her. Hadn't she walked in ahead of the whole crowd at the capitol ever since she had showed up last Winter? Of course she'd had a start that gave her an advantage over the rest of the women. Everybody knew about her before the Julian Quintards brought her over from London as their guest.

It had all been in the papers a year ago. Isabel Varian was the last daughter John Varian left unmarried, when he had the poor taste to die suddenly out in Wyoming. Varian had done well with his cattle and copper, but Mrs. Varian had had done better with the reputation of the cattle and copper, and three lovely daughters. John had never been content to leave his home ground. When the money began to pour in plentifully he had sent Mrs. Varian and her brood forth to Europe well equipped for the battle, and had stayed at home and had fun in his own way. With good humor and a liberal hand he had managed to pull off one Governorship term and a couple in the Senate. In the meantime Rose and Stella Varian had become the Marquise d'Aiguiles and the Princess Dziria. Between the Senate and the international alliances the cold-storage fund o fthe cattle and copper industry had been considerably depleted, but there was still Isabel to settle.

And suddenly John Varian had died. McGowan remembered the crash in affairs that had followed. By the time the debris was cleared away there was barely enough left to bring Mrs. Varian back to the land of her birth, and she had chosen to stay in Paris, where one may live comfortably on small means and a reputation. Even if Isabel had no fortune she was the youngest and loveliest of the three girls, and the Princess Stella and Marquise Rose came readily and gratefully to the rescue.

There had been full pages on the last of the Varian girls when her marriage took place. She had done very well for a portionless bride. In marrying Lord Scarsdale, last Baron Whittiford, she would gain a high position, an old title, and a husband well past 70 who certainly could not live many years. As Stella had argued:

"If you worry him good and plenty, Bell, he won't last any time, and it's really the best you can do. And you know you ought to do something for poor, dear mamma's sake and ours. It would never do for you to marry nobody at all. Boris would simply die if he had to be called brother-in-law by a nobody."

And acknowledging her debt to Boris and poor dear mamma, Isabel Varian had taken as her husband the stately white-haired, courtly old man who worshipped every hair on her golden head. There had been a semblance of a honeymoon along the Riviera and through Algeria, and then, placidly and without annoyance to any one, Lord Scarsdale had died on board his private yacht, and had left a two months' widow behind him who had nothing in the world except her title and her dowager portion in a worthless, worn out, lovely ruin of an estate.

Much of this was private history, unknown to Washington when the Julian Quintards had brought her back with there for the winter season. It was quite enough to know that Isabel, Lady Scarsdale, was a widow of twenty-one, and a credit to the land of her birth in looks and manner. Also those that called Lady Scarsdale friend, might also speak in familiar fashion of her highness the Princess Dziria and the little ultra fashionable Marquise d'Aiguiles.

"Go in for all you're worth, Bell," Mrs. Varian had said, when she kissed her youngest daughter farewell in Cherbourg. "I don't see what you can do except try to marry American money. Your father wasn't so very bad, and after you have married again you can always come back to us, you know."

And Isabel, always quiet, lovely and tractable, had smiled and kissed her mother good-by without committing herself in any way. That two months' honeymoon had given her a few new ideals of life that did not harmonize with the Varian code.

McGowan had met her at one of the Quintard dinners. She had heard of him as her father's successor in Congress, and also as the richest man from the West that season. He was large, and hearty, and masterful. She was not in the least in love with him, but he was so wholesome so strong, and reliable, so willing to give her his whole heart and wealth, that she found herself taking a certain comfort out of the situation. Somehow he typified her home country to her. She had never known the West very well, but she had heard of it, and dreamed of it, and McGowan seemed to embody all her conceptions of its vastness, and freedom, and wealth.

And, now, with a tacit bethrothal between them, she was seeing Wyoming for the first time in fifteen years, as the guest of McGowan and his sister. As she leaned forward, watching Sunset draw nearer, she wondered how Prince Boris and the Marquis Louis Serapion Auguste would like their brother-in-law, and she laughed softly.

"You are happy, aren't you, dear?" asked Mrs. Danforth Wickes, with quick solicitude. "Just wait till you get on the ranch, and you'll forget all about Europe and everything horrid."

(Conculsion Tomorrow.)

Bark H. G. Johnson has been sold at Boston to Wm. Harper of that city.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



OPERA COSTUME FOR YOUNG MATRON.

The regal beauty of a certain society matron of the metropolis is to be enmatron of the metropolis is to be enton on the opening night of Metropolitan Grand Opera. The long trailing skirt of the most delicate shade of gray lansdowne,—almost white,—clings about the lithe figure with the most fascinating grace. Around the bottom and up the left side where the skirt is fastened is a narrow trimming of gray chenille and inside of this hand embroideries in shades of mauve and violet, mixed with threads of silver,—the work of a Japanese artist. The medallions of gray silk filet net in the front and back skirt panels are repeated in the drapery of the bodice fashioned on the simplest lines. Jewels of great value add much to the beauty of this attire.

Fur Lined Coats.

Why not take advantage of this opportunity of getting your furs from the actual manufacturer? Buying from us you get the middle-man's profit, and save money. See what we can give you for $50.00.

Best Broadcloth Coat in any color (cloth specially made for fur-lined garments), lined throughout with finest quality Grey and White Squirrel. Trimmed with best natural Alaska Sable Collar and Lapels.

We can give you the same coat with Mink Collar and Lapels for $65.00.

We positively guarantee everything that we make.

A. J. ALEXANDOR,

Manufacture of Fine Furs,

504-506 St. Paul Street,

ST. PETER'S Y. M. A.

The ninth anniversary of St. Peter's Y. M. A. was well celebrated last evening in the new hall, Douglas avenue, when a large number of the members gathered and enjoyed a good time. The programme opened with a selection by the orchestra, followed by an address by the new president, E. J. Mahoney. He spoke of the progress of the society along athletic and intellectual lines. Rev. Father Borgman, C. SS. R., spiritual director, gave an excellent address, followed by a selection by the orchestra.

The other numbers were: Solo, Harry McQuade; reading, John O'Brien; orchestra selection; reading, John McIntyre; solos, Harry Doody, Frank DeGrass and Louis Donnelly, and an address by Rev. Father Duke, C. SS. R.

The society are looking forward to a season of considerable activity along athletic lines. Basket ball will be commenced next week. An up-to-date bowling alley has been established and is being well patronized by the members.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

SCHOONER WRECKED

Halifax, N. S., Nov. 13.—The schooner Basutoland, Capt. Rafuse, loaded with lumber from Point du Chene bound for New York, struck at White Point and it was thought would be a total wreck. Her timbers were quickly broken through and the crew were obliged to take to the boats. By the time Captain Rafuse got away from the cabin he was standing knee high in water.

Later the Basutoland floated but is waterlogged. Tugs towed her to safety and she will be brought to Canso tomorrow.

When the Stomach, Heart, or Kidney nerves get weak, then these organs always fail. Don't drug the Stomach, nor stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is simply a makeshift. Get a prescription known to Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The Restorative is prepared expressly for these weak inside nerves. Strengthen these nerves, build them up with Dr. Shoop's Restorative — tablets or liquid—and see how quickly help will come. Free sample test sent on request by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Your health is surely worth this simple test. Sold by all druggists.

Norwegian steamship Aurora arrived in port yesterday from Jacksonville (Fla), via Amherst (N. S.), with a cargo of pitch pine and pig iron for Rhodes, Curry & Co. She came here to discharge.

"Brick's Tasteless"

REGISTERED

IT { is an extract of fresh cod livers, containing all the virtues of fresh cod liver oil without the nauseous grease, the compound syrup of hypophosphites, nutritious extract of malt and the fluid extract of wild cherry bark.

purifies the blood.

makes the weak strong.

is a specific in sore throat and lung diseases.

is so prepared that it can be assimilated without the least digestive effort.

is sold under the positive guarantee that a decided improvement will be felt after taking one bottle, or your money will be refunded by the druggist from whom you purchased it.

Can we be fairer?

Two Sizes—8 ounce bottle 50c; 20 ounce bottle $1.00

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OFFERINGS

—FOR—

THURSDAY, FRIDAY

—AND—

SATURDAY.

120 DOZ. MEN'S 15c. LINEN COLLARS. Sale price .. .. 3 for 25c.
48 DOZ. MEN'S $1.25 MOCHA GLOVES. Sale price .. .. 98c.
50 DOZ. MEN'S $1.00 ALL WOOL BLACK SWEATERS. Sale price .. .. 69c.
25 DOZ. MEN'S $1.50 ALL WOOL SWEATERS, all colors. Sale price .. .. .. 98c.
10 DOZ. MEN'S $1.50 ALL WOOL CARDIGAN JACKETS. Sale price .. .. 98c.
75 DOZ. MEN'S 65c. WHITE DRESS SHIRTS. Sale price .. .. 42c.
63 DOZ. MEN'S 65c. STRIPE DUCK SHIRTS. Sale price .. .. 48c.
12 DOZ. MEN'S $1.00 JERSEY FLEECE TOP SHIRTS. Sale price .. .. .. 75c.
20 DOZ. MEN'S 75c. WHITE DUCK OVERALLS, with Bibs. Sale price .. 42c.
300 PAIRS MEN'S 75c. BLUE DRILL OVERALLS, with Bibs. Sale price 42c.
MEN'S 35c. TIES. Sale price .. .. 19c.
MEN'S 35c. BRACES. Sale price .. .. 19c.
120 DOZ. MEN'S WHITE LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, ...3c. each.
MEN'S $3.00 HEWSON TWEED PANTS $1.98
MEN'S $2.00 OXFORD TWEED PANTS 1.48
MEN'S $8.00 BLACK FRIEZE OVERCOATS 5.98
MEN'S $12.00 BLACK BEAVER OVERCOATS.. .. .. $9.98
MEN'S $18.00 BLACK MELTON OVERCOATS, Double lap seams.. .. .. 12.48
MEN'S $10.00 REEFERS, All Wool Frieze, Fur Lined.. .. .. 6.48
MEN'S $5.00 REEFERS, All Wool Frieze.. .. .. 3.48
BOYS' $6.00 OVERCOATS, to Fit Age, 10 to 16, Long Fashionable Cut.. 4.48
BOYS' $3.00 REEFERS, Storm Collar.. .. .. 1.98
BOYS' SUITS from .. .. $2.25 to $6.48
MEN'S $16.00 OVERCOATS, English and Scotch Tweeds.. .. .. 11.98
MEN'S $3.00 KING HATS.. .. .. 1.98
MEN'S $4.00 SHOES 2.98
500 Pairs MEN'S FELT SLIPPERS.. .. .. .0.28

75 Ladies' Sample Coats, no Two Alike.

LADIES' $16.00 SAMPLE COATS, Fancy Plaids, Sale Price.. .. .. $12.98
LADIES' $14.00 FANCY PLAIDS AND TWEED COATS, Sale Price.. .. .. 8.98
LADIES' $10.00 FANCY PLAIDS AND TWEED COATS, Sale Price 6.98
LADIES' $30.00 ENGLISH BEAVER COATS, Black or Blue.. .. .. 25.00
LADIES' $18.00 ENGLISH BEAVER COATS, Black or Blue.. .. .. 12.98
LADIES' $14.00 ENGLISH BEAVER COATS, Black or Blue.. .. .. 9.98
LADIES' $8.00 SILK WAISTS, Latest fashionable cut. Sale Price. $5.98
LADIES' $6.50 SILK WAISTS, Latest fashionable cut. Sale Price $5.00
LADIES' $5.50 SILK WAISTS, Latest fashionable cut. Sale Price $3.98
LADIES' $3.75 SILK WAISTS, Latest fashionable cut. Sale Price. $2.48
LADIES $1.50 ALL WOOL CLOUDS, all desirable shades. Sale Price, ...$1.10
LADIES' $1.25 ALL WOOL CLOUDS, all desirable shades. Sale Price, ... .98
LADIES' .75c. ALL WOOL CLOUDS, all desirable shades. Sale Price,.. .. ..48c.
BOYS' AND GIRLS' .50c. ALL WOOL TOQUES. Sale Price,.. .. ..38c.
BOYS' AND GIRLS' .35c. ALL WOOL TOQUES, Sale Price .. .. .22c.
BOYS' AND GIRLS' $2.25 ALL WOOL GOLF VEST, Sale Price $1.65
CHILDREN'S $2.00 WHITE BEAR SETS. Sale Price $1.48
CHILDREN'S $1.50 WHITE BEAR SETS. Sale Price, ... .98c.

Ladies, Get Your Corsets.

LADIES' $1.25 P. C. CORSETS. Sale Price, ... 98c.
LADIES' $1.00 P. C. CORSETS. Sale Price, ... 78c.
LADIES' .75c. P. C. CORSETS. Sale Price, ... .48c.
LADIES .40c. TAPE GIRDLE CORSETS. Sale Price, ... .25c.
LADIES' $1.25 D and A. CORSETS, Sale Price .. .. .98c.
LADIES' .75c. D. and A. CORSETS, Sale Price, ... .58
LADIES' .50c. D. and A. CORSETS, Sale Price .. .. .39c.
25 LADIES' SHORT BOX COATS $3.98 to $9.00.
LADIES' SKIRTS, all desirable patterns. Fashionable cut, $2.98 to $10.00.
$7.00 ALL WOOL BLANKETS. Sale price 5.48
$6.00 ALL WOOL BLANKETS. Sale price 4.48
$5.00 ALL WOOL BLANKETS. Sale price 3.98
SHAKER BLANKETS. Sale price .. ..$1.25 to $2.00 per pair.

$5,000 WORTH OF Ladies' Fashionable Furs!

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All are up-to-date **Mink, Grey Squirrel, Muskrat, Sable** and many others too numerous to mention.

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