

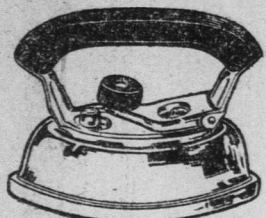
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In this assortment we have Chemises, Pants and Combinations. All are good and serviceable articles, and our prices are right.

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We are now clearing out our odds and ends in the Boot line and have on show a large number of Ladies' and Children's Boots at reduced prices. It will pay you to see these.

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We have on hand about 40 doz. BLACK WOOL HOSE, suitable for children of from 4 to 10 years. Special price, 12c. pair.

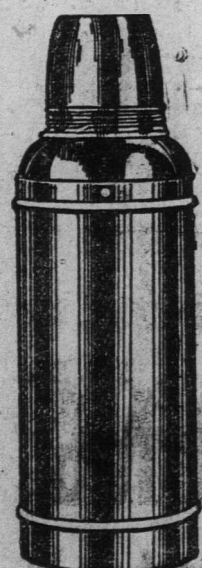
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In this lot we have some very fine goods which are suitable for Men's, Women's and Children's wear. Would advise you to give us a call before purchasing the stuff for your next suit.

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MANDELL
THE JEW.

(BY EDWARD CAHN.)

Mr. Z. Murray, portly, red-faced, dressed in the height of fashion, foppishly in fact, flaunting a diamond scarf pin, diamond rings on two fingers and a massive and overly ornate fob, sat opposite Louis Mandell in the latter's private office.

Murray's hat was tilted at a rakish angle, his feet were thrust into the arm-hole of his pearl grey waistcoat, and the expression on his face as well as his whole attitude savored of condescension and offensive familiarity.

He had been boasting of everything from his own prowess on the golf links to his wife's triumphs in society, and was just finishing an account of his last fling in the stock market, which had ended very disastrously, though he did not dwell upon that.

Through it all ran an insulting innuendo which boldly said: "I am of the elect, I belong—you do not. I condescend to borrow from you, and in return for your filthy money I am giving you a verbal glimpse of that paradise, Christian society, which you and your wife may not enter. You are that thing accursed, apart—a Jew!"

Mandell was representative of the highest type of his or any other race. As quiet in demeanor as he was in dress, dignified, unfailingly polite, and at the same time a keen and progressive business man. Unprejudiced judges said he was the ablest Jew in the city.

Besides his banking interests he had many other irons in the fire, not the least of which was philanthropy. Not the sort, however, which gives many libraries, schools and what not, widely heralding the donor; but the sort which makes a handsome contribution anonymous, and countless modest ones of the same sort. His bounty knew no creed, no restriction, save that it be unadvertised.

In the business world he was known as "Mandell the Just." The word, used in its true sense, means more than generous—good—kind. It is the essence of all three, and something more. Louis Mandell was absolutely just.

Now, as he listened to the talk of this man Murray, and felt a wave of disgust overwhelming him, he came near to being unjust.

All this preliminary talk he felt sure, was intended to impress upon him the great social prominence of the would-be borrower; his lofty position, and the great honor he meant to bestow upon this money-lending Jew of what he deemed most obscure birth.

Mandell understood this, and the mean motive, and he caught himself hating Murray most heartily. Hating his pretences, his vulgarity and snobishness—his very pearl grey waistcoat! And before he knew it he was glad that he had bought up all Murray's mortgages and "paper."

Then he recalled himself with a start, and despised himself for an unworthy Jew. What! Let such a person ruffle him? Be annoyed at the ignorance and prejudice of an unthinking fool? Never!

He had been intending to bring the interview to a speedy close, but now he decided to let Murray talk on as he would. He would endure his society as a sort of penance, and he was curious to see just how far Murray would go.

Now he understood why Morrison, the retiring financier from whom he had bought Murray's debts, had hated him so bitterly, and his determination to let him ruin Murray, at least to bring him to his arrogant knees.

"Well, to make a long story short, Mandell," Murray was saying, "I want another loan. By Gad! It takes a pile of money to keep afloat these days. Why my wife alone uses a fortune every year! Of course, the girls are growing up, and that counts."

"Indeed, yes," said Mandell, smiling, "my own daughter is getting to be quite a young lady. Soon—"

"Oh, but then she will never be coming out!" interposed Murray. "At least not in the real society that my girls are born to."

He laughed a trifle uneasily, suddenly mindful that such a remark was not becoming in a borrower, even one from the highest society, but an instant later he was reassured, for Mandell's face did not change.

"Thick skinned Jew," thought Murray.

"A boor," thought Mandell, but the slow fires of anger were kindling. Murray, his never very nimble wits slightly befuddled with his before dinner potations, was suddenly seized with the idea that Mandell meant to refuse to lend him the money he must procure in some quarter, and he was instantly furious.

While he silently cast about in his mind for a taunt, Mandell lifted his eyes. "Mr. Murray, you have not told me how much you require," he said, evenly.

"By Gad, that's right! I haven't! Hang it! I never was meant for business. Fact is, Mandell, I want twelve thousand dollars."

"When?"

"Right away, as soon as possible. I'll return it inside of three months."

"It is very close to the end of the year, and I don't think the directors are to lend so much to an individual at this time—still—what security do you offer?"

"Security! Pshaw, Mandell—for twelve thousand? Why you could lend me four times that amount yourself; it's a mere bagatelle. If you want security, put it on the building. Hang it! I think it's good for twelve thousand. Well, say! One of the best little office buildings in town!"

"Indeed, it is worth twelve thousand, and many times that—which it carries, but as security for a further loan, I'm afraid not."

"The deuce you say!" said Murray, flushing guiltily and wondering how Mandell happened to know so much about it. Recovering himself, he successively tendered a block of houses, a theatre, and finally his city home, but Mandell refused them all on the same grounds.

"Well, then," cried Murray, desperately at last, "I'll give you my word of honor!"

"I'm afraid you don't understand banking methods. Whatever my own inclinations might be, I, as an officer of this bank, cannot lend its funds unsecured."

This refusal angered Murray afresh, and now he realized that Mandell possessed full information as to his real standing, fully appreciated the fact that he had tried to deceive him, and ending money on worthless collateral and despised him for it, that he saw through his shallow shams and bluster and with the realization every vestige of caution left him. He leaped forward, purple in the face. "Then you mean to refuse me, eh?"

"I am afraid we shall be compelled to."

"We," sneered Murray, "we—eh. You are the President of this bank and you are Czar. You dictate the policy. Oh, I know, it's common talk. Well, you look out or you will be investigated along with the other crooks some day."

Mandell laughed. "My dear Mr. Murray, truly that is childish and funny." He laughed again and then rose. "Sorry, but we cannot accommodate you."

Murray sprang to his feet. As he did so he brandished his cane and somehow contrived to upset a small oval frame which stood on the desk. It rolled off on to the floor, and he stooped to recover it. As he straightened, his eye fell upon the picture it contained.

"A woman—eh? The tone was offensive."

Mandell extended his hand for the portrait. "My wife," he said, coldly, but now the smouldering anger in his heart burned up brightly in his eyes.

"Same thing," said Murray, brutally, glad to have given pain at last.

HOW TO PRESERVE YOUTH AND BEAUTY.

One great secret of youth and beauty for the young woman or the mother is the proper understanding of her womanly system and well-being. Every woman, young or old, should have herself made up by a good doctor book, such for instance, as "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," by R. V. Pierce, M.D., which can readily be procured by sending thirty-one cents for cloth-bound copy, addressing Dr. Pierce, at Buffalo, N. Y.

The womanly system is a delicate machine which can only be compared to the intricate mechanism of a beautiful watch which will keep in good running order only with good care and the proper oiling at the right time, so that the delicate mechanism may not be worn out. Very many times young women get old or run down before their time through ignorance and the improper handling of this human mechanism. Mental depression, a confused head, backache, headache, or hot flashes and many symptoms of derangement of the womanly system can be avoided by a proper understanding of what to do, in those trying times that come to all women.



Mrs. Williams.

Mrs. G. H. Williams, of Lynnhaven, Va., wrote: "It is six years since my health gave way. I had female trouble and all the doctors I employed tried to cure me. I was not able to do my work, had to hire someone all the time. Finally, I read in the papers about Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and decided to try it. I had not taken but one bottle until I found it had done me good. I took in all five bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and two of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and now I am able to do all my housework, and have gained fourteen pounds. I advise all women who suffer from female trouble to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is the only medicine of its kind."

Hurrying on the heels of malice came inspiration.

"Excuse me," he added hastily. "I meant no harm, and to prove it I'll tell you what I'll do. You let me have that twelve thousand and I'll have my wife take up yours and boost her into society, our set. It will be a hard job, of course, but we can do it. What do you say?"

Mandell could not trust himself to speak, and Murray, in love with the idea, rattled on. At length he paused for want of breath, and by that time Mandell was his own man again.

"No thank you. My wife has no ambition to appear in your set."

"What! How do you know? Just ask her. Why you have no idea how eager all the women who are 'on' are to be 'in.' Just ask her, and I'll warrant you she will soon make you see what a mistake you are making. She will count twelve thousand dollars cheap for it, too, if she is a Jewess."

"You are quite mistaken. I know. Good afternoon."

"Know! You crazy fool, you seem to know a lot. You Sheenies are all know and nose. I'm sorry I made that proposition. Why, our friends would never forgive us. The idea of your wife in the same set as Mrs. Murray—she—"

"Stop!" Mandell's voice had the edge of chilled steel, and it quieted Murray.

He pointed to a chair. "Sit down," Murray obeyed.

"Mr. Murray, for a man in your position in life, you are singularly lacking in breeding and ordinary common sense. You evidently believe that by calling me a Jew repeatedly, that you are insulting me. That is a mistake, but since you mean it as an offence and have had the bad taste to extend it to my wife, I think a lesson may teach you to be more polite in future."

"I will overlook your attempt to get a further loan from me on worthless security, and—"

"Worthless!"

"Yes, worthless. That office building, that land, those houses, the theatre, your city home and country place are all mortgaged up to the last notch—and I hold the mortgages. One mortgage is due, and the interest on two others on December 24th, and I expect payment on time. That's all."

Murray's face went gray. "You sold the mortgages! All of them?"

"I do, every one."

Murray could read nothing but cold determination in Mandell's face, and at length he got to his feet and stumbled out in silence.

II.

As Mandell left the bank to go home that same evening, a shabby urchin with a bundle of bills under his arm thrust one of them into his hand, it advertised some political meeting.

"It is appalling what power the present system puts into the hands of a few to wield over the mass of their fellow men," declared a sentence in bold type.

"Home, John," he said to the chauffeur, and climbed into the car. "Appalling power," he muttered. "Yes, it is appalling." His face hardened, then softened, looked ashamed, and by the time he greeted his wife at dinner he was almost his self again.

Rhea Mandell, at forty, was still a beautiful woman. She lived a quiet useful life, sweet with good works and kind thoughts, and she was in every way a worthy wife to a good man. She believed that every woman to be quite happy should study her husband, and she had been studying hers most conscientiously for twenty years.

Mandell had scarcely unfolded his napkin before she was aware that something was amiss, but she was far too clever to say so. She told him the small news of the day in her brightest manner. Gifted with a talent for story telling and mimicry, she told him a story she had heard, and was rewarded with a laugh, but the faintly troubled look returned to Mandell's eyes, and she decided that he meant to wait until after dinner for confidences. She settled back in her chair, and while she idly watched the maid removing the dishes, Mandell looked at her.

The richly furnished room, the leather chair in which she sat, her artistic dress, all seemed merely a setting for her lovely self. He was glad that the children were not at home to-night, for he felt that he wanted her all to himself. How soft her silvered hair looked. How exquisite her face, lit with great brown eyes.

(Continued on 9th page.)

WANTED
More Workers

AT ONCE, families, sons and daughters to color pictures in the home, for the trade, by a NEW COLORING PROCESS. We furnish everything, you do the work. We send plain, outline pictures which you color and return to us. No experience required. Work is easy and fascinating. Good wages. Work all year round, for whole or spare time. No canvassing, our travelers sell the goods. Write to-day for instructions and contract (free) and start work at once.

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If you have not had the opportunity of seeing a Vertical Filing System in use, phone to us. We'll arrange a demonstration to suit your time and convenience. You'll be benefited because the Vertical Filing System will produce the correspondence you want in ten seconds! You may have our System Catalogues, too.

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LADIES. ATTENTION!

We have just received another shipment of the celebrated

P. C. & D. A. CORSETS,

Prices range from

40c. to \$1.60 a pair.

Ask to see our Special "Directoire" Brand, 4 Suspenders, at

75c. a pair.

WILLIAM FREW.

\$20.00 REWARD

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THE FIRST
20 Cash PurchasersWho can prove by any manner of means that
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on our original Retail Prices for any Fur Necklets,
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AT

Our Big Fur Sale

From January 14th to January 21st.

This is to prove that our Tremendous Reductions
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as advertised are bonafide.

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Norwegian Sausages,
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Skipper Sardinia,
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Asst. Potted
Finnan Haddock,
Kippers.Salt Herring,
Boneless Cod,
Shredded Fish,
Dijon Herring,
Japanese CrabTunny Fish,
Lobster

Duckworth

Mandell

(Continued)

stars and faintly
veners of thousand
She was smiling.
"Tell Maggie that
I am tired; you must
be tired; you must
please us! Bring Mr. Mandell
and have your own
again at the end of
admirably."

"Am I, Louis?"
for you set me
covered to-day, it
it was you who
doctor's bill, and
little business was
Why didn't you
and sat on the
"Well, Miss, man-
thing? Isn't it
my faults to
pinching her ear."

"Faults? Those
spoiling you, I believe
you have a right to
He puffed right
"Don't you, Rhea?"
this?" And he
tion with Murray.

"Now," he con-
sion of an old
rich, supped
rowed the bank
and spent it in
day he tried to
me, and insulted
or tried to, which
thing, but he has
ten. He must be
realities of life,
going to teach
Rhea was silent
tioned, "How?"

"You see, he
judges against it
as it sounds, he
ety of his; in his
going to give him
to put them to
hated him, and
debts, unknown
ones with our
ed to retire and
them all to me,
them purely and
business invest-
month, December
three payments
sand dollars fall
to borrow that
that it was to
refused him. I
a proposition to
him, until he
cannot raise any
friends give it to
unsecured, and I
wall, ruin him ut-
ist, if I am so
it a point to in-
vely, and have
transactions are
think mainly that
has been despoiled
and put by them
the position of
liable, you under-
wife and daughter
pable as butterfly
ter things. I can
land, houses, the
in, and turn him
and penniless, in-
"Louis! Don't
dreadful. Why
and her children
ishness? What
them?"

"That's Murray
responsible."

"Is that right
that be a stern
bit of foolish talk
it? Not we. It has
norance make his
misfortune, not o-
must not do unwe-
cause one Christ-
"But, Rhea, even
view-point I am
dell, with averted
Mrs. Mandell
"Now, Louis, I
apology for think-

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