The Leading and Oldest Established Manufacturing Furriers in Rochester.

FACTS ABOUT FURS.

Altough Fur is Fur the world over-Yet Furs should be bought only where you can buy in confidence. In our establishment are surrounded with all the safeguards that 30 years' experience can bring. The name of Meng & Shafer on a garment carries with it a guarantee of reliability.

We have just the kind of Furs you want -whether a small neck wear piece, priced as low as \$2.00 or an Alaska Seal, or Persian Lamb garment, plain or trimmed, costing \$125 to \$300-all fresh and new and styles that are the styles of to-day.

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X Quality	Mink \$8 to \$20 Persian Lamb \$8 to \$20 Alaska Sable \$5 to \$15 Stone Marten \$15 to \$20 Alaska Fox \$8 to \$15 Russian Fox \$12 to \$18
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Fur Storm Collars.	Fur Robes.
Chinchilla \$50 to \$100 Russian Sable \$75 to \$150 Hudson Bay Sable \$50 to \$100 Seat Skin \$35 to \$75	Black Goat Robes \$5 Natural Dig Robes \$8 to \$15 Cub Bear Robes \$12 to \$25 Siberian Wolf Robes \$10 to \$20
Mink. \$25 to \$75 Beaver \$18 to \$25	Persian Lamb Coats.
Persian Lamb	X Quality
Electric Semi, \$5 to \$10	XXX Quality \$150
Fur Muffs. \$25 to \$45 Fur Muffs. \$28 to \$25	Ladies' Fur Capes Electric Scal

Seal Skin Coats.

Russian Sable	
Mink	\$8 to \$20
Persian Lamb	. \$8 to \$20
Alaska Sable	\$5 to \$15
Stone Marten	. \$15 to \$20
Alaska Fox	
Russian Fox	
Blue Fox	\$15 to \$25
Electric Seal	
Astrakhan	
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Beaver	
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Fur Robes Black Goat Robes Natural Dig Robes Cub Bear Robes Siberian Wolf Robes Persian Lamb C X Quality	\$6 to \$10 \$5 \$8 to \$15 \$12 to \$25 \$10 to \$20 \$20 \$20 \$32 \$32 \$32 \$32 \$32 \$32 \$32 \$32
Fur Robes Black Goat Robes Natural Dig Robes Cub Bear Robes Siberian Wolf Robes Persian Lamb C X Quality	\$6 to \$10 \$5 \$8 to \$15 \$12 to \$25 \$10 to \$20 \$20 \$20 \$32 \$32 \$32 \$32 \$32 \$32 \$32 \$32
Fur Robes Black Goat Robes Natural Dig Robes Cub Bear Robes Siberian Wolf Robes Persian Lamb C	\$6 to \$10 \$5 \$8 to \$15 \$12 to \$25 \$10 to \$20 Oats. \$85 \$115

Persian Lamb	\$70 to \$125
Astrakhan	\$12 t-\$25
Fur Neck S	carfs.
With Cluster ()/ Talls.
Rustian Sable	\$25 to \$65
Hudson Bay Sable	. i \$25 to \$50
Alaska Sible	\$4 to \$10
Blue Fox Animal Red Fox Animal Brown Fox Animal	
Red Fox Animal .	\$7 to \$12
Brown Fox Animil	. \$9 t 6 \$ 15
Natural Lyox	\$10 to \$15
	\$10 to \$15
Mink	\$5 to \$12
Stone Marton	. \$10 to \$25

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E ectric Seal	\$2 to \$5
Imitation Alaska Sable	\$2 to \$5
Imitation Stone Marten	\$1.50 to \$8
Fur Caps and	Gloves.
Seal Skin Caps	\$12 to \$18
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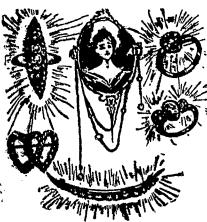
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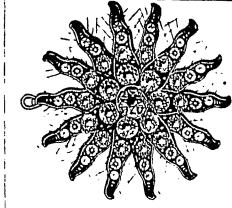
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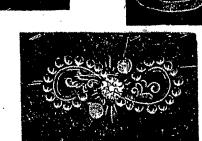
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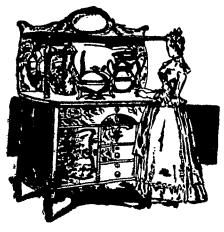
still at it speaks louder than words.

Open Eyesings until after Xmas, Society pins a specialty.



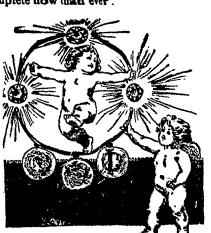
TWO RINGS always travel with Cupid and two rings travel with the rings we sellthe ring itself and the ring of honestyhonesty in material and workmanship and grace his triumph. So he sang "Eileen

The machinery that runs this jewelry business is honesty. If you buy a baby-pin Surely he must love some one passionhere, it will be a good baby-pin-it will be good when baby is a woman. If you buy a watch here it will be a good watch. Buy tomething and see if it isn't so.



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By the Author of "A Lucky Escape," &c.

Chapter VIII.

On their arrival at Gledmore, Norman and his mother were met at the nation by Jack, who was in wildly high spirits.

"Now I have all that my heart desires." he said gaily, "and, as to the little mother, she'll be quite happy now. You know, Mumsie dear, she wants Norman as much as I want you. You ought to have come down long ago, and lived at the Dower House, as we wished you to do. Anyhow, we have got you now!"and Jack tucked the soft furs tenderly round Mrs. Harvey. "You didn't recognise Bob, Norman; he's promoted now. The old coachman has retired and taken quite a swell affair in the horse and cab change. Everything else is as you knew it. Mr. Gledmore has come home. You'll like him: he's so like his daughbut you know what I mean-we knew

In the hall Mr. and Mrs. Beauchamp

I see to the rugs and the umbrellas."

. \$10 to \$20 hands and glanced round him. Jack came over and took the chair be-

> "To-night I must not monopolise you. Norman," he said; "but to-morrow I want a long chat with you. I am so awfully happy about something I want

Norman turned to him in smiling sur-

"What-a girl?" he said.

"No; if it were that, I'd tell you now like a shot. I have promised not to tell you to-night, or I would. I must wait zill to-murrow.

After dressing for dinner, all had asmembled again, when Eileen arrived, escorted by her father and Colonel Gled more; and Norman liked the friendly way in which Mr. Gledmore greeted him without introduction, and then, with grave courtesy, requested to be presented to his mother.

Elleen's greeting was friendly, but forznal. She was more beautiful than ever, 'he said. Norman thought, but cold and stately; and he found himself wondering to whom she was engaged, and what she had. done with his ring. At the dinner-table hae looked for it, but she did not remove the glove from her left hand. Af- announced; if so, I apolgize." ter dinner she consented to sing without hesitation, and, when she drew of her glove, Norman searcely dared to look at tainly did not understand that the matthe ungloved hand, his anxiety was so in- ter was confidential. I am sorry-"

"What a fool I am!" he said to himself angrily. "She has quite got over the old folly. Why should it trouble me? Of course she is not wearing to ring;" and he raised his eyes at once She was wearing the ring; but, on the

same finger she wore also another ringa large justrous pearl surrounded by bid-"She might have been off with the old

love before she was on with the new, "he thought bitterly. Elleen finished her song and then

examed to him. "Sing us 'Eileen Aroon,' Norman, "she

smid; "you used to sing it so well."

The request was so calmly made that Norman felt that hesitation was out of the question; he would at least appear as cool as she was. This new flance of hera. when he put in an appearance, should not have his, Norman's, forlorn face te A roon, " and sang his best. His mother watched him with tears in her eyes. ately, bopelessly, to sing with such pathos

am that! "You sing as well as ever," said Eileen. Won't you sing something else?"

"I know nothing new," he replied. "1 haven't touched a piano for a year and a half; in fact, we have not one. We will get one, mother, if you care for music," he added cheerfully.

"You must hear Jack sing," said Eileen, rising; and Norman at once gave her his place.

"You see I can't play my own accompaniments like you," remarked Jack, ad vancing; "I am quite dependent upon my mother or Eileen."

Norman leaned over the end of the piano, watching Eileen's bright face a she looked up smilingly at her cousin. "Now, dear boy, remember what I told you yesterday."

"I'll try," he replied, smiling at her; and then she began, and Norman stood and listened, and wondered if Jack had given her the pearl ring. What a handsome, manly fellow he was, and how well he sang, and that song-

"Oh, atay with me, my darling stay; And like a dream thy life shall pass away!" If she had taught him to sing it like that! Well, what did it matter, what could it matter to him? Why should she not brighten Jack's life since she could never be anything to him? And now the song was fluished, and she looked up, smiling, Jack bent over her. Would that do?" he asked.

"Yes I think she'd stop for that," Eileen replied. "Will you now sing a inet with me, Jack?"

"Yes: let's have this, and see if I can narrage it now. " Norman closed his eves and listened. "Vastas the ocean, boundless and free,

In my devotion, dearest, to thee. "He has taken everything from me!" hought Norman. He longed to move way, to take his eyes from the smiling sappy face of the singers, but feared that no de so would be to betray his feelings. So he remained in the same position his elbow on the piano and his chin on hale hand, until the duet came to a triamphant finish.

"You managed that famously!" said

Eileen, clapping her hands, with a marming unconsciousness that half the

performance had been her own. "I think it is all right now," said Jack. But really, Eileen, it was not worth the

trouble. Norman raised his eyebrows.

"What do you mean?" he said. "Eileen calls the music vocal gymnastics, and I am sure the words are mere doggerei."

"You did not sing them as if you thought so.'

"Ah, you don't know the wiggings I've had over them!" Jack returned, taughing. "The way I have to pump sentiment into those songs to order is past belief."

The next morning, by way of forgetting it all, Normau rose early and went down to the conservatory, longing to stand once more where he had stood on that by-gone day.

Close to the fountain something white lay. It was Eileen's handkerchief which she had dropped the night before—a line at Birmingham. That is the only filmy morsel of dainty cambric and delicate lace. Norman picked it up, pressed it to his lips, and wondered if he might keep it. No, he thought he would ter. That is not the right way to put it, not without her permission; besides, for all he knew-men were so ignorant in her first. Now. Mumsie dear, here we such matters—it might be valuable, and are, and Norman will take you in while some servant be blamed for the loss. No: he would lay it again where he found it and go away. He pressed it to his met their visitors with the heartiest of lips again, and, as he did so, he heard a welcomes. And soon they found them- step behind him, and, turning, saw selves in the pretty old room, with its Eileen, with a face pale, as he thought, soft lamplight and bright glowing wood with anger, standing with outstretched father was a gamekeeper once, and not hand.

"There is always such a sense of rest "Good morning," she said coldly; "I in this room." said Norman, as he took dropped my handkerchief here last night. who had gone away and been forgotten his cup of tea from Mrs. Beauchamp's I think you have found it for me. Thank for more than twenty years. Foster and

He handed it to her without remark, they are devoted to you, and have not and she put it into her pocket in a most matter-of-fact way.

"Are you happy, Norman? Do you like your life?" she asked presently. "I am contented," he replied-"at

least I try to be so. That is all I can ex-

ether people?"

"There is the other side of the medalwhy should I not be miserable like other people? My fate seems hard enough to me; but it might have been much worse. My father wishes it; the father who My mother is all I could wish, and my adopted you wishes it. We all wish it! work is not uncongenial." "It must be a dreadful tie."

"What-having to work every day? Thousands do it.

"You take it all very philosophically. It would not satisfy me. I should want happiness. "I am glad to know you will have it."

She looked up. "I should be glad to know it. Will you

"Perhaps I have alluded to the matter too soon, before your engagement was

"Who told you of my engagement?" "Jack and Mrs. Beauchamp, I cer-

"There is nothing to be sorry for in having mentioned it." she said slowly: "but I think it is a mistake." She was drawing off the pearl ring as she spoke, and sister. She meant to make quite and placing it upon one of the fingers of her right hand. "This was my mother" ring," she continued; "papa gave it te me yesterday." Then she extended her hand to him. "Take back your ring,

Norman. "Will you not keep it as the gift of a

friend?" he asked miserably. "No; if you think so meanly of me as to believe that I am engaged to another man, I can not keep your ring!"

"Are you not hard on me?" he said. How could I doubt what they told me! Surely, Eileen, some engagement must have been spoken of. "

"Yes; I refused two men, telling them I was engaged—engaged to you. I told off. everything to my father, and knew there would be no opposition from him; and once, jokingly, told aunt Grace that perhans I might announce my engagement on my birthday. I thought you cared still, and that I should be able to break down the barrier your pride had raised between us. I have stooped enough. Take back your ring."

He took her hand and raised it to his

"You know I care. " he said. "How can I know?"

"You saw me kissing your handkerchief just now, and you were angry." "Angry-oh, Norman, how blind you

"How weak I am!" he said. "I ought to have kept away. But for that an- | you, Eileen." nouncement of your engagement I could not have come. There is the gong; they will all be down to breakfast now. Forgive me, Eileen, and keep the ring-at least for the present.

She turned and walked away quietly, and he followed her miserably enough. After breakfast Jack laid his hand upon Norman's shoulder.

"I want to tell you my news, " he said. "You must come up-stairs to my mother't boudoir. We are going to have a quiet chat with her." "Come to your old seat, dear," said

Mrs. Beauchamp. "It will be like old times, Norman, to have you here again, my dear, dear boy !" Norman placed himself at once on the stool at her feet, with his arms thrown

round her in the old caressing way. "Dear mother," he said, "you are too good to me?"

Jack stood beside them, leaning against the mantal-piece and looking down upon

"Will you tell him, mother, or may 1?" "I want you to tell him, Jack." "Well, Norman, the matter stands

thus. If my mother had had two sons, I as the elder, should have been Beauchamp of the Manor, but the second would have had Gledmore and been obliged to take the name. Now I am my mother's elder son, but there is another at least as dear to her and my father. He can not rank as her elder son, but the dearest ties unite them; and it is her desire and mine that this other beloved son should be adopted as my brother and bear her name, and, when the sad day comes that the succession is vacant, he will inherit Gledmore."

"Do you understand, dear?" said Mrs.

Beauchamp, bending and kissing the face that rested against her shoulder.

"Yes, I understand. You are too good to me. But how can I take this? Tell me one thing-whose would it be as matters stand now?"

Neither of them replied. "Would it be Mr. Gledmore's or Ei-

leen's ?" "No; it would be mine," said Jack. "How can I take half your inheritance

from you? How could I do it?" "I came and took everything from you.

"That was different. It was yours by right, and I was an interloper; but this-

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"But this would make me happy." said Mrs. Beauchamp, bending and kissing Norman again.

Jack came forward, and, stooping down, took Norman's hand in his. "It is the only thing," he said, "that could possibly relieve me from the burden that oppresses me always. Be my

brother, Norman." "How can I? How can I do this thing? I, the son of a poscher-"

"Hush, he is dead?" "Yes-he is dead, but the awful inheritance remains! Fancy giving your honored name to me! Why, the whole county would laugh you to scorn! The very villagers would point and whisper

to each other!"

"Stop, Norman ! Beyond ourselves. absolutely no one knows who you are, The whole has been represented as the malicious act of a bad servant. Your a good one, so it is true in the main. No one identifies you with the Harveys, Bob Smith and Mrs. Green know, but breathed the matter in the servants' hall even, and Mrs. Green is silent partly from penitence, partly from self-interest. You are supposed to be the son of an artist, and as an artist's widow your mother is known. As to being laughed at by the whole county, have you forgotten how "Why should you not be happy like all behaved over those presents that you returned-how all begged that you would keep them, with assurances of their regard and esteem? Why do you let pride stand between you and your happiness;

"You don't know how much I wish it; if I only dared to do it!"

"That is enough, then; it is settled!" cried Mrs. Beauchamp hastily. "My dear, dear boy!"-and she bent and kissed Norman again, and he drew her into his arms and returned her caress. "The deeds are all drawn up, and will be

signed this afternoon," she said. "Now go, my boys; I want to talk to your father. "Shall we go and tell Eileen?" asked

"Does she know anything of this?"

"Of course she does." "Jack, you told me she was engaged." "Yes; she said so. I did not know

"What did you think?" "Do you want to know?" said Jack. "She told me a good deal about it. We have been great chums—quite like brother sure that I should not fall in love with her myself. I told her my opinion."

"What did you tell her?" "I said I wondered how any man could be such a fool, and she flew at me in a rage, and told me I was a fool, and he was the soul of honor. So he may be; but I have not changed my opinion!"

"Go and tell Mumsie it all, will you.

"What, the love affair?" "No. the other-you know what I mean

-the adoption. "Oh, yes, I'll go! She knows about it already; but that is of no consequence," he added to himself quietly as he walked

Norman stood hesitating for a moment. and then his resolve was taken—he would go to Eileen and tell her all and throw himself upon her mercy. But where should be find her?-that was the question. It was soon settled. Eileen came out of the morning-room, and crossed with hasty step to the library.

Norman hurried after her and found her on the point of leaving the room "Do you know where my aunt is?" she inquired. "Jack said she wanted me in

the library. Norman closed the door behind him and advanced towards her. "Jack told you that because he knew I

'Let me pass, please!" "I will, of course, if you command me; but I entreat you to let me speak to you,

was looking for you," he said. "I want

Eileen!" She turned from him and walked to the window, standing there with averted face and fingers moving nervously.

"May I speak?" he said, coming close to her side. There was no answer, and he continued--

"I have honestly tried to do what I thought was right and best for you. Try to believe that, at least. "

"I believe it. I know it." "It was very hard to do—you do not know how hard; but I am beginning to hope that the sacrifice may not be necessary, that your love may return to you as well

as your lover. Eileen Aroon, will you

forgive me, or must I go from you 'Never to hope again?" She turned her beautiful steadfast eyes upon him, full of love and truth, and gleaming with the tears she had been too proud to shed; and he caught her in his arms and kissed her lips. After a few moments she gently withdrew from his

embrace.

"Aunt Grace wants me, Norman," she said. "She wants nothing of the kind." he

replied, drawing her head down to his shoulder again. "Jack told me so, dear."

"Jack and I left her not ten minutes ago. My dear girl, Jack invented that for my benefit. Eileen smiled and argued no more.

The ball was over and had been a great success. Norman had been cordially welcomed by many old friends.



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