### SCENES FROM LIFE'S STAGE. BEING TEN ORIGINAL STORIES.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH

BY SIR GILBERT E. CAMPBELL BART.

Author of "Detective Stories From Real Life," "The Avenging Hand,"

"The Mystery of Mandeville Square," Etc.

#### X, A SUBURBAN DRAMA.

Anyone who has wandered through that

not suit the young ladies of the present age. On the day fixed the old curio dealer's step-daughter arrived, a tall, handsome girl, with an expression of great determination about her mouth, dark sparkling eyes, and hair growing low down over her forehead. Katrina Van Henvel at first seemed deatensive suburban district which lies to Katrina Van Henvel at first seemed de-lighted with her emancipation from con-vent rule, but after the first novelty of the change had worn away, she began to show symptoms of the same hot and self-willed temper which had charac-terized her mother, and frequent and vioie north of London, will have felt a cermin (sensation of exasperation creep over him as he notices the roads, terraces and streets, all with more or less high-sounding names, which so closely resemble each other that the mind grows bewildered with the lent were the quarrels between her and her stepfather. She utterly refused to listen to cadless similarity, and feels a positive sense the arrangements for a marriage with Mynheer Van Doppel, declaring that she of relief when the monotony is broken by a /chapel, a shop, or one of the before-menhad not come out of a convent to marry her grandfather, and altogether the old man, who had promised himself a life of supreme happiness with Katrina, began to look pale tioned houses in a state of repair. It would seem as if the playthings of some giant's bantling had been set up, and then abandoned for some tresher and more amusing failed to interest him.

All are cast in the same mold, flight of eight stone steps leading up to the front door, breakfast room in basement, bay win-dow to parlor, and sleeping room above, low wall surmounted by ornamental iron railing enclosing garden in more or less decay, while in the rectangular inclosure at the placing her hand upon Mr. Hepper's shoul-der, said: "Dad, I have been a great worry to you, I fear." "You have not been all that I could wish, back the dust bin is the most prominent chject both to eye and nostril. There is not an atom of romance about the whole edifice all is of the most intensely com mouplace, and yet in one of these small suburban villas, as they are loitily termed by the house agent, a drama of such strange intensity was acted such as has seldom been heard of in a Venetian palace or a German

"I hope you will think so," answered the girl; "at any rate, you will have no more About three years before the opening of trouble about my marriage with old Dopthis story a most respectable elderly gentle-man, with a long silvery heard, called upon Messrs. Staple & Lock, house agents, of No. Mr. Hepper, an expression of delight spreading over his face. "This is indeed joyful news." 48 Castletower Terrace, Cannonbury, and expressed a wish to look over the premises situated at No. 7 Dirlistone Road, which

was to let. Mr. Staple, who happened to be on duty, at once took down his hat and accompanied the monirer to the house in question, and ushering him in, began to expatiate upon the comforts and conveniences of the residence.

The intending tenant let the house agent go on for some time, and then, striking his stick smartly on the floor, observed: "Are you aware, sir, that I am an older man than

"You have the advantage of me by perhaps a year or two," responded Mr. Staple,

"And as such," continued the old man, paying no heed to the implied compliment, "should know best what will suit me; so if you will kindly cease this useless chatter, which only makes my brain whirl, I will look over the house and come to a de-

Never had the courtly Mr. Staple been taken up so short before. He bit his lip and relapsed into silence, while the surly visitor made a minute inspection of the premises, not a defect in which seemed to scape those steel-gray eyes, which twinkled so brightly behind a pair of gold-rimmed

When the examination was completely concluded he turned to Mr. Staple and said: "The house is in very bad order and will require repapering and painting; the roof in the washhouse is faulty and requires attention; the bells are not in order, and several of the boards are loose. If you can guarantee to have all these repairs exe-cuted in six months I will take the house.

Mr. Staple was about to say that he could not agree to any such lavish expenditure, when the old gentleman motioned him to be silent, and continued, "I will take the use on a lease for 14 years at the annual rental you mentioned.

Mr. Staple was silenced. His mind had never seared beyond a three months' agree-ment. The house had been empty for a long time, and so, after a moment's consid-eration, he closed with the offer. "Here are my references," said the old gentleman, handing Mr. Staple a piece of paper. "My name is Hepper-Godfrey Hepper-and I am a dealer in bric-a-brac and articles and curiosities of all kinds. That side door will suit me admirably, but please have a new lock and strong bolt put upon it, for which I of course will pay. Mr. Hepper alluded to this fact that No. 7 was a corner house, and had a side entrance into the garden. The street into which this opened was in process of erection, that is to say, several carcases had been run up, but the speculative builder who had commenced the job had tailed, and the work was in temporary abeyance. Crusty old Mr. Hepper seemed likely to turn out a good tenant. In due course of time huge chests, odd shaped boxes and outlandish-looking bundles began to arrive for him, and many handsome carriages con-taining faces well known in the fashionable world stopped at 7 Dirlistone road, in order that their owners might inspect old Godfrey Hepper's collection of curios from all

PITTSBURG DISPATCH, SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1892 THE

#### man was killed, one mortally wounded, and three others badly injured.

visit after dark. We will knock at the door, and if no one lets us in, why, you must use your key. I am sure that there is a sorew loosa somewhere. Come, is if a bargain?" said the undertaker.
"Tes," returned Mr. Staple, after a moments' hesitation, "meet me at 11 this evening at the corner of Dirlistone road, and we will solve this riddle."
"Good," returned the undertaker, "I have a bull's-oyce lantern, perhaps I had better bring it."
"There is no use in doing that," answered the homes agent, "the sais is laid on. It is an awfully suitry night, is it not?" he added. "I half think we shall have a storm."
"Me shall meet at Phillip!," added the undertaker, who had rather a weakness for theaticals, striking an attitude.
Mr. Staple was the first to arrive at the pace of meeting, but the undertaker did not keep him waiting long. "You have got the key?" asked he, as he santered up.
"Of oourse i have," returned the bouse gent, "but come along, for I feel quite nervous."
Soca of artiller.
Thought we should have it before long," remarked the undertaker, "let us get on, for the rain has begun." -Palacio's troops have lost a battle fought on the prairie, near Valencia. The rebels captured the town of Maturin. Los Tablos has been receptured by Government troops. -Bector Ahlwardt, the originator of the charge that Loewe & Co., Berlin rifle manu-facturers, had supplied the German Gov-ernment with defective firearms, has been arrested.

-W. A. Futch, one of the ringleaders in the Monroe Junction (Fla.) express robbery and murder, in a sworn statement denies the published reports that he was tortured to compel him to confess.

-At a meeting of the Executive Commit-tee of the National Prison Association of the United States yesterday it was moved to hold the opening session in Ford's The-ater, Baltimore, Saturday, December 3.

-The Billings and Great Falls stage was beld up by masked men near Billings, Mont., Thursday morning, and the treasure box and mail snoks taken after one horse was shot. The passengers were not molested.

-Early Thursday morning a dozen masked men took Alfred Midkiff from his home at Sharpsville, Ind., tied him to a tree and gave him a whipping. Midkiff's body was frightfully cut, and he is now confined in bed

-At Atoka, Kv., Mose Bottom's 6-year-old daughter killed her 18-month-old sister. She beat out the child's brains and broke its neck with a piece of stone wood. The child seemed to bear some hatred to her baby

remarked the undertaker, "let us get on, for the rain has begun." Short as was the distance to the door of No. 7, the seekers into the mystery were almost soaked through by the heavy drops which came down in one continuous shower. At last, however, the shelter of the doorway was gained, and Mr. Staple, raising his hand, gave a modest little knock. To his surprise the door was immediately opened, and by the gleam of the lightning he funcied he saw more than one dark figure ascending the staffs. "Did you see that?" whispered he, grasp-ing his companion by the arm. "Nothing but shadowa," replied the scepti-cal undertaker. "Light the gas, and shut the door." -A murderer was to be executed recently at the capital of the Seminole Nation. The executioners were so drunk that they only wounded the prisoner, yet despite his vigor-ous kicking, he was nailed up in a box and buried alive.

-Bear creek, in Laclede county, Mo., about a year ago disappeared in a cavity at a certain point, continuing in an under-ground channel. As a result of the recent floods, the farm under which it disappeared has caved in has caved in.

-A Cheyenne lawyer named Taggart served his client in jail, Kinch McKinney, by handing him a revolver. In the latter's efforts to escape he held the jail tor eight hours with the weapon. Taggart was ar-rested and has confessed.

-Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., pastor of the Twenty-third street Baptist Church, New York, was held in \$1,000 bail yesterday on a charge of criminal libel preferred by Ex-cise Commissioner Joseph Koch, who claim s that the reverend gentleman libeled him criminally in one of his recent sensational sermons

-President Barrios, of Guatemala, in-

sister.

Time Was Not Long Ago When They

For more than a score of years Mr. A. O. Harington, whose place of business is 3 Congress Sq., has been known to the bankers and brokers in the

af

ontinuously, and has fre uently walked only with the aid of a crutch. It was in November last that

or upward.

"I have done more work myself since Novem-

tended to send ex-President Barrillas on a mission abroad, so that he might escape the consequences of his misdeeds. The people got wind of the plan and brought serious ac-cusations against the ex-President. A strong feeling against Barrillas exists among all classes of people, and President Barrice will be held responsible if he allows him to escape. him to escape.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Furnishers.

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BLACK GIN

FOR THE

KIDNEYS,

Is a relief and sure cure fo the Urinary Organs, Grave and Chronic Catarrh of the

The Swiss Stomach Bitter

TRADE MARE Liver Complaint and every

JAS. M'NEIL & BRO.,

J. O. FLOWER,

DEATH IN WATER. The Millions of Dangers Water Contain and the Rapidity With Which They In-

crease-Don't Take Any Chances.

crease—Don't Take Any Chances. Few people have any idea how impures even the purest drinking water is. The very best water known is fall of germs. They are the most prolific creatures of which we have any knowledge, for a single one may be the causative parent of more than sixteen mil-lion five hundred thousand descendants in a day. They are also possessed of great vitality, for they can be carried great distances in water without losing their power of produc-ing disease. They can be frozen or even holled without being destroyed. They may be kept dried for years and yet when placed in a suitable medium will come to life and produce fermentation and decay. They are the great producers of malaria, 'ever, grip and most serious diseases. "But," you say, "what can be done to avoid them, since they cannot be killed by boil-in?" There is but one thing which will effectively destroy them, and that is coming in contact with spirits. A small amount of pure spirits in the water will effectually kill them and destroy their evil effects, but it should be borne in mind that nothing but the purest and best spirits should be used for based for the spirits and put by the set of the sub of the s

them and descroy their enters, but it should be borne in mind that nothing but the purest and best spirits should be used for this purpose, and that nothing is equal to whiskey. Not the ordinary whiskies which are upon the market, but something far above them—something which is highly en-dorsed by the scientific world. Such a whiskey is Daffy's Pure Malt, which is to-day more popular than ever before in its history, and which is doing wonders to de-stroy the germs of every disease. There are hundreds of families that use it constantly in connection with their drinking water, both at the table and between meals. Be-ware of any druggist or grocer who seeks to offer you something he says is "just as good." Duffy's is the only pure medicinal whiskey upon the market. 8



CLEVELAND BAKING POWDER

TRADE MARE Liver Complaint and every species of indigestion. Wild Oherry Tonic, the most popular prep-aration for curs of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and lung troubles. Either of the above, il per bottle, or 6 for \$5. If your druggist does not handle these goods write to WM. F. ZOELLER, sole M'fr Pittsburg, Pa. 122-57 Trs



## 25 Cents Each.

Can such a bargain be surpassed? No; but we have a bargain in Artificial Flowers that will match it. We offer

2.000 SAMPLE SPRAYS OF

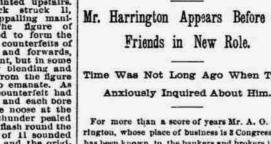
No two alike, worth from 50c to \$1 a spray, at

25 Cents Each.



120 FINE FRENCH WREATHS, worth \$1 to \$2 each,





State street district, says the Boston Globe.

2

went about his work and walked to and from his shop without the aid of a cane. Yesterday he told a Globe reporter that he didn't expect to have to

cal undertaker. "Light the gas, and shut the door." As soon as this was done they entered the parlor and hit one burner in the gaselier which hung from the ceiling. The room was in a terrible state of disorder. Packing cases were standing about with the lids wrenched off, and the valuable contents strewn about the room? quaint old pieces of plate, and image Lemoge enamels, carvings in ivory, and sliver-chaped books, were all lying about, as if someone had been dis-turbed in the act of removing them. "What can be the meaning of this?" asked the undertaker. "It is pretty plain," responded Staple. "The old man has been repacking his valu-ables. But where can he be?" As if in reply to the question, the folding doors were flung open and the figure of God-irey Hepper appeared on the threshold. "Pardon our intrusion, Mr. Hepper," be-gan the house agent; but he stopped short, for there was something so appalling in the old man's expression that he could proceed no further. The face of the dealer in curios was ermons

spreading over his face. "This is indeed joyful news."
"Do not be in such a hurry, Dad," returned Katrina. "I said you would have no more trouble about my marriage with the Dutchman, for I was married this morning at the register office to Adolphe Renouf, the brother of one of my old schoolmates at the convent."
A terrible scene followed. Mad with anger, Mr. Hepper grasped his daughter by the arm and shook her violently, and there is no saying what might have happened, for the girl was of a flery temper, and well able to detend herself, had not the door suddenly opened, and a young man darted between the combatants.
Adolphe nenouf, for it was he who had interposed, was a heavily built young man, with reddish hur and beard and a pair of shifty, lowering eyes, which appeared incapable of looking anyone steadily in the face. He was not without good looks, but what he had were marred by an expression of eraft and cumping, which was the prevaling characteristic of his features.
Pashing the old man roughly aside he placed his arm round Katrina's waist and drew her toward him. "Keep your hands off my wite, sid man," growled he in threatening accents, with a savage flash of the eye, which struck terror into Mr. Hepper's heart.

The discussion which followed was a long and acrimonious one, but in the end the old curio dealer yielded and consented to re-

ceive his step-daughter's husband. Adolphe Benouf knew a good deal about the brica-brac business; indeed, it was his knowledge of Mr. Hepper's connection with it that had caused him to court his daugh-All would have gone well had it not been

An work have gone were not that the been for the violent temper of Katrina and the dishonest behavior of Adolphe, whose deal-ings with both money and stock were dis-tinguished by the most utter moral ob-

and haggard, and even his favorite business

Some three months after Katrina's return,

as the old man was smoking a pipe, and en-deavoring to fix his attention upon some jade ornaments which had just arrived from

Lucknow, his step-daughter entered the room a little more quietly than usual, and

my child," answered the old man, aston-ished at the gentleness of her manner, "but

you are young, and there is plenty of time

for amendment. Are you going to be a dutiful child for the future?"

"What, you consent then?" exclaimed

tinguished by the most utter moral of a liquity. After six months of constant jangling and bickering Mr. Hepper made up his mind to leave England and go into partnership with i his old friend Doppel, who had returned to his native city of Amsterdam. He did not behave illiberally to his step-daughter and her husband, making them a present of a few thousand pounds to start in business and the use of the house in Diristone road, the rent of which he would continue to pay. In the event of Adolphe going on steadily he monitories and but he declared that

random our internet but he stopped short, for there was something so appalling in the old man's expression that he could proceed no further. The face of the dealer in curios was swollen and distorted, and marked here and there with livid streaks. In his hand he held a thin piece of cord, with a slipknot at the end of it. For an instant he stood motionless, and then raising his finger pointed upstairs. As he did so the clock struck 11, and in an instant an appalling mani-iestation took place. The figure of the old curio dealer seemed to form the center of the other shadowy counterfeits of itself, moving backwards and forwards, now stationary for a moment, but in some unexplainable manner, now blending and now detaching themselves from the figure from which they appeared to emanate. As far as could be seen each counterfeit had the same shape and features, and ench bore in its hand the rope with the noose at the end of it. Once again the thunder pealed and the lightning seemed to flash round the room, but as the last stroke of 11 sounded the shadowy figure vanished, and the origi-nal apparition appeared to rise in the air and disappear through the celling. As if actuated by the same impulse, the two men darted upstairs and entered the back bedroom. A man was kneeling before an iron-clasped packing case endeavoring to force it open. At the sound of the entrance of the intruders, he started to his feet with a muttered oath, and snatching up a revol-ver which hay beside him, he leveled it at the head of the house arent. Staple saw that he had not a moment to lose, for the finger of the man was near the trigger and in another second the weapon would be discharged. Springing forward he grasped the man's arm and attempted to turn the muzzle on one side. In the strung-pale face, but the other hay where he had ialien, writhing and moaning. "Great heaves, it is Renouf," said Mattocks, as he bent down and raised the fallen man's head. "Tes," returned Hepper's son-in-law, "it is i, tange enough, and I have got my daath,

In due time a board purporting that the house was to let appeared in the garden of No. 7, Dirlistone road; but the place is still untenanted, for the idea still remains that the spirit of the old curio dealer may yet linger about his last earthly habitation.

[THE END.]

Next Week, "THREE LINES."

LATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Three persons were killed by railroad trains in Waukegan, Ill., Thursday.

-Van Horn, of Eastern Pennsylvania, is lost in the Northern Mexico desert.

-It is now estimated that 400 miners lost their lives in the Bohemian disaster.

-Chicago strikers are charged with an attempt to dynamite the McGregor boiler factory.

-Keeley's bi-chloride treatment is said to have already cured 20 confirmed drunkards

-In the new Chilean Congress the Cabinet is in a minority by 40 votes. The Ministry will, of course, step down and out.

A. O. HARRINGTON. and soon afterwards he

use them again.

CONGRATULATIONS NOW One of the Best Known Hair-

dressers in Boston. Mr. Harrington Appears Before His

Friends in New Role.

Mr. Harrington is one of the best known, as he is one of the most excellent barbers in the city, and

his reminiscences of the prominent men of Boston who have frequented his shop would make a very interesting story. At pres ent Mr. Harrington is re-

ceiving congratulations of his friends. For almost 10 years he has carried a cane

his crutch disappeared, Worth 40c a pound can get it at that price

at McKEE'S. Send for price list and order by mail. Goods freighted free by ordering \$10 worth

Anyone who thinks the

The old man paid his rent, taxes, and, indeed, all his bills, with the most rigid exactness, and more than once Staple and Lock congratulated themselves on having

secured so eligible a tenant. When business for the day was con-cluded, and the old gentleman took care that the hours should not be too long, he would lock and bar the house with singular caution, and then going over to the Monkey and Stewpan, a highly respectable public bouse, in an adjacent street, he would, by an arrangement which he had entered into with the landlord, partake of the evening meal which was always in readiness for

Though he had checked Mr. Staple's flow of eloquence with such pitiless promptitude. yet Mr. Hepper was not adverse to hearing the sound of his own voice, and in the smoking room of the aforesaid hostelry he would hold forth at great length. "I once had my fortune told by a gitana, beneath the Giralda, in Seville," said he, "and she as-sured me that I should lose life and fortune by the hands of a woman. She was like all her elass, nearly right, but not quite so, for my wife was a bitter-bad one, the widow of a trader in Yokohama. She once threw an empty bottle of Schiedan at me, which narrowly missed my head, and was always picking and stealing in some way."

"A troublesome helpmate, sir," remarked Mr. Mattocks, the undertaker; "pray, have you procared a judicial separation?" "Death did that for me at Surinam," an-

swered the old man, raising his hat, with an air of gratitude

"You haven't any family I think?" asked a young gentleman, who looked on himself as a literary character, because he did the

as a merrary character, because he did the advertisement canvassing for a local paper. "My wife had a daughter by her former husband," answered Mr. Hepper, "as dif-ferent from the mother as angels differ from demons. She is the very apple of my eye, and will have all my property if she weds

the man of my choice." "We have not had the pleasure of seeing the young lady yet," said Mr. Mattocks. "She has been educated at a convent in Brazelles," replied the old man, "but now that she has gone through her course of studies, I have sent for her, and she will be here next week.

"And have you got a husband in your eye tor your fair daughter?" asked the advertisement canvasser.

"What is it to you if I have," returned the old man rudely. "She is not for you, Master Whippersnapper, but there, I am a tool to be put out by a silly question. My old triend and correspondent, Mynheer Van Doppel, of Batavia, is the man I have selected, as he is old enough to guide a young girl on the path of life." Shortly after this Mr. Hepper took his

departure, leaving the frequenters of the Monkey and the Stewpan to shake their heads and make sage remarks to the effect that such matrimonial arrangements did

inrther aid but he declared that promised further aid, but he declared that he would not live in the same house with the newly married couple any longer, as the continued quarreling was upsetting his mind. All his valuables were packed and secured in large cases, which were to be sent on to him after his arrival in Amster-dam

dam. Everyone in the neighborhood was ac-Everyone in the neighborhood was ac-quainted with the curlo dealer's intending departure, and a good deal of sympathy was felt for his undeserved troubles. He had, however, of late appeared to shun his old acquaintances, and no surprise was there-fore expressed when Adolphe, who was in the habit of visiting a wide range of public houses in the vicinity, stated that his father-in-law had slipped away to Amsterdam the evening before.

hunting up the most available portable property. He has never left me, and as the hours go on he increases in numbers, until by midnight there were 12 old men, all with the same sunken face, and the rope in their hand with which the trick was done. At first he made me nervous, but I thought to myself, 'I was never atraid of you living, why should I tear you now that you are dead? and so I went on with my work, tell-ing him to play his ghostly pranks as much as he liked. Give me some brandy, there is some in yonder bottle; I am feeling taint. "I shan't tell you where Katrina is, she will read all about this in the papers, and will be mud that she cannot come forward and claim the property. I don't know what in the name of the fleud made you meddling fellows come here; but at any rate your visit has done for me. There, now can you not see how contented the II faces all look; see, he is all found me, bending over me, and grinning, take him away, I am frightened now-am I to be tormented with him throng all eternity? I can feel his clammy fingers on my face and his ice-cold hand clutching at my heart-take him away I say." in-law had slipped away to Amsterdam the evening before. About a week after Mr. Hepper's depart-ure, a couple of four-wheeled cabs, and Adolphe and his wife, with a large quantity of luggage, drove away in them. This created a good deal of comment in the neighborhood, as no one had been left in charge of the house, and Mr. Mattocks rather increased the mystery by informing the frequenters of the Monkey and Stewpan of a fresh discovery which he had made. "I was passing by Hepper's house," said he, "on my way here, when, to my surprise, I saw the old man at the parlor window. I waved my hand to him, but he took no notice, only I tancled that he looked very glum. I expect that scamp Remout has been playing some fresh tricks, and Hepper has turned his wife and him out, neck and ero."

erop." Mr. Mattocks' auditors thought this very likely; but when the curio dealer made no sign of life, and when No. 7 seemed as deso-late and deserted as ever, people's tongnes began to move a little freely, and it was universally decided that the undertaker's news had been the offspring of his too lively imarination.

Mr. Mattocks, however, declared that he had not been laboring under a delusion. "I saw the old gentleman plain enough," said he, "and I think he must have been packing

Adolphe Renout's words were true, Katrina never came forward to claim the old man's property, nor indeed was it ever known what had become of her. Doubtless she field away, and in daily fear of being ar-rested as an accomplice in her stepfather's death, passed the rest of her days in misery and obscurity. Mattocks and the house agent gave their evidence at the Coroner's inquest and a search in the coal cellar produced the body of the murdered man. up someth ething, for he had a plece of rope in

up something, for he had a piece of rope in his hand." The news of Mr. Hepper's return at length camo to the ears of Mr. Staple, and as a quarter's rent was due, he thought it would be a good excuse for culling. He accord-ingly did so at about 3 o'clock in the after-noon: but after knocking and ringing for about ten minutes without electing any response, he was about to leave, when, glancing upward, he saw the figure of Mr. Hepper at one of the upper windows. The old man's face was very pale, and there was a terrible expression of gloom upon his face, which sent a chill to the house agent's heart, so much so, indeed, that he did not renew his summons, but hastily descended the steps, and opening the iron gate, stepped out into the road. As he did so, an uncontrollable impulse

ont into the road. As he did so, an uncontrollable impulse caused him to glance again at the house. The tace of the curio dealer was now visible at the parlor window. "He must have come down precious sharp," muttered Mr. Staple, but as he cast his eye upwards, to his horror he saw that the figure was still at the upper window as well as in the parlor, and at the same time he caught a glimpse of him peering through the frames in the breakfast room. Mr. Staple rubbed his eyes to see if he was really awake. For a few seconds the three

Mr. Staple rubbed his eyes to see if he was really awake. For a few seconds the three figures were distinctly visible at three dif-erent windows, and then they vanished as suddenly as they had appeared. The house agent feit exceedingly uncom-fortable, and wondered whether this hallu-cination, for of course it could be nothing else, was not the warning that he was going to be attacked by some serious illness. For a while he was half-inclined to consult his medical adviser, but as the remembrance flashed across his mind that Mr. Mattocks also had seen the old curio dealer, he called on the undertaker instead. in Copenhagen. -Officers are straining every nerve in the Indian Territory to run down the Santa Fe express robbers. -Jeff Davis' birthday was celebrated as a legal holiday for the first time in Florida and Mississiopi yesterday. -A report that Argentinia will try to an-nex Paraguay is stirring up the inhabitants of the smaller Republic.

on the undertaker instead. His familiarity with death had made Mr. Mattocks a perfect skeptic as to supernat-unal appearances, but for all that he looked very grave when he heard the house agent's

-The Bethlehem Iron Company Thursday sent its first consignment of armor plates for the battleship Indiana to Cramp's ship

The nouses in my charge."
"A make a point of having duplicate keys to all the houses in my charge."
"A handy atrangement when a defaulting tenant is inclined to keep you out," laughed the undertaker. "Well, what do you say to our making an inspection of the premises?"
"Rather an extreme measure, is it not?" said the house agent. "You see from what is those and old Hepperis not the sort of man to be triffed with."
"If you don't like to take the responsibility," suggested Mr. Mattocks, why not give notice to the police?"
"Thank you; give the house a bad name be badgered and worried by inspectors, and perhaps get laughed at in the bargain. No police for me," returned the house agent.
"Yery well, then, let us pay the house a

therer-and burled him in the coal cellar; but he wouldn't keep quiet, and was up and down before I had stamped the earth over him. Katrins, woman-like, couldn't bear it though she was ready enough to lend a hand, when I was at work, squeezing the old fellow's throat, and so I had to take her out of the house; but I crept back after the nightfall and have been at work ever since hunting up the most available portable property. He has never left me, and as the hours go on he increases in numbers, until ber, " said Mr. Harrington, "than I had done be fore for two years. I'lt tell you all about it. Ter years ago I began to have rheumatism, and for ten years I suffered with it. I was laid up in bed as often as once in six weeks, and up to last September I had been attended by all kinds of physicians had tried electricity and all manner of things, but always without any permanent relief. I could not stand on my feet long at a time, and had to leave

my business principally to my men. "In November, for the first time, I began to take Paine's celery compound. I had taken just four bottles when I was able to walk and work like a new man. I left my crutch at home and dropped my caue, and I have it to you if I don't look like a well man.'

It is not flattery to say that Mr. Harrington would never be suspected of ever having carried a crutch in his life. A year ago, as scores of promiaent business men know, he was a very different looking man. He was laid up so long about that time that his friends used to anxiously inquire for

"To-day" said Mr. Harrington, "I am a well man, and Paine's celery compound has cured me I freely recommend every one similarly affected to try it.

"My friends ask me what I have been doing that Say." Mattocks and Staple gianced arcund with a shudder, and saw the shadowy ring of ghastly forms encircling the dying man, and mocking his last agonies. It was but a momentary vision, and van-ished, as with a wild shrick the murderer's enorth field from his holy. I am so 'smart,' and I am glad to tell them that I have been taking Paine's celery compound. A number of my customers are now taking it, on my ecommendation, and it is doing them good. I shall be pleased to see anyone who is suffering with rheumatism at my place of business, and shall be glad to answer their questions."

A well-known insurance man who had overheard a part of the conversation, told the Globe reporter that he remembered the day he first met Mr. Harrington last winter, walking without his cane, and remarked that he was so interested in the case that he had taken home a bottle of Paine's celery compound to a member of his own family, who had chronic rheumatism. "It has, we believe, completely cured her. We are never without it in the

house," Paine's celery compound is an honest remedy. It s not a patent medicine. It is taken by the rich and the poor. It is prescribed by physicians. Medical journals have reported time and again the cures it has effected. There has been this spring an un precedented demand for it, As Mr. Harrington says it is doing good.

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