DISPATCH, SATURDAY, AUGUST PITTSBURG 20 1892 THE

THE BUSINESS WORLD. | half of 1 per cent more than in the like week inst year.

considered bright.

New York.

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Minneapolis, Buffalo Louisville, New Orieans Milwaukee

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Mercantile Agencies Show a Small Increase in General Trade.

15

STRIKES AND MINE TROUBLES

Have Little Fresent | ffect on Fither Rail or .ron Traffic.

THE FAILURES AND RAILWAY NEWS

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.)

NEW YORK, Aug. 19.-Special telegrams to Bradstreet's indicate, on the whole, a moderate increase in the volume of general trade, as larger orders for nearby delivery have been received by wholesale dealers in staple drygoods, clothing, shoes, hats, millinery and light hardware at Chicago, Duluth, St. Paul, St. Louis, St. Joseph, Kansas City and Omala. This, at a time when harvesting is not finished in the Northwest, is significant. An encouraging feature is a report, based on interviews with leading members of Baltimore's wholesale trade, that business in the South has improved; that the South to Bradstreet's indicate, on the whole, a

in the South has improved; that the South will buy more, and that more of its merchants will come North to make purchases than for several years. Collections in the cotton regions however, will be slow until October 1.

Hides are firmer and leather is in good demand at Boston and St. Louis. Philadelphia wool spinners are running to full capacity. Tobacco is held firmly at recent high prices, which checks free buying. Canned goods are stronger, but the Colum-bia salmon pack, while slightly smaller than last year, is infetior in quality.

The State of the Iron Markets,

Advices from all Northern and Western cities show that interior merchants are beginning to select fall stocks earlier than At the West pig iron is as weak as asu d h retofere, but manufactured iron still shows some strength. The South is now restricting pig iron production.

Louismua's rice crop will be twice as large as last year, but this, as well as sugar and cotton in that S ate, is inte, which checks fail trade in New Orleans. San Francisco has sent two carroes of redwood and barley to the United Kingdom this week. Raw

smar is 1-16c higher on good demand. The Buffalo strike and interruption to railroad traffic have induced caution in the current speculation in railroad shares at New York. This does not interrupt the advance of industrial companies' shares, which have continued to climb, though manipulative assistance is discernible.

tive assistance is discernible. The fall of sliver maintains an unpleasant feeling abroad about American secarities and cheap foreign interest in this market. Silver malied early in the week, but declined again to the lower figure, 4735d, on reports that an Asiatic bank was embarrassed. Ex-change is strong on the sufficient supply of commercial bills and the absence of draw-ings against cotton and grain nutures. Gold hipments this week aggregate \$1,200,00, a noticeable feature being that the sub-Trens-ury paid out the specie against Trensury boles.

Railway Earnings on the Increas .

Railway companies which report net earnings, including the more important in all portions of the country, announce \$16,000,000 aggregate net earnings in June-4 per cent more than in June, 1891. In May they showed a decrease of 3 per cent from the total in May, 1891. For six months net earnings aggregate \$100,000,000, or more than 5 per cent in excess of the total for a like portion of 1891. For five months the gain over last year was only 4 per cent.

year was only 4 per cent. The demand for bleached cottons is equal The demand for bleached cottons is equal to the production and prices are expected to advance. Print cloths maintain their extraordinary activity, and mills will have no stocks unsold for two months to come at least. Mills are securing larger profits than for a number of years. All-wool dress fabrics are in active demand. Mills are very busy on heavy-weight men's wear woolens. Wool is selling less freely than a year ago, with free receips and neavy stocks, which prevent an advance. Raw cotton is 1-l6c lower on better crop reports here and dull foreign demand.

conditions that have ruled in the pig iro market THE large carriage house belonging to William N. Shroeder, of Carlisie, has been levied upon by the Sheriff. Dun's Estimate of the Situation R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review says: Late advices from the West promise rather better advices from the west promise rather better crops of wheat and corn, and cotton pros-pects are a little better, though neither yield will approach that of last year. With abundant supplies brought over, the outlook is so good that business distinctly improves, and the prospect for fall trade is everywhere considered bright. THE Sugar Trust again advanced the pric of refined sugarly cent on high grades and 1-16 cent on low grades yesterday.

Ar the International Grain and Seed Mar ket in Vienna on the 29th and 30th instant neports will be presented giving estimates of the harvest of 1892 in the United States, Canada, Russis, India and other grain-pro-ducing countries. The great strikes in New York, Pennsylva-nia and Tennessee, which call into service

It is estimated that within the miles of Cincinnati, counting the amount in yards and stored, there are 12,000,000 bushels of troops in three great States, appear to have scarcely an appreciable effect upon business as yet, and though interruption of traffic is threatened on many important milrouds, coal. There are 630 barges and 126 boats of it. It was expected that the price would be advanced 25 cents per ton next Monday, but the raise will not occur for about one month stocks are generally steady or strong, clos-ing but a small fraction lower than a week ago. More gold has gone abroad, but money is abundant and easy, and collections in al-most all quarters are more satisfactory than

RAILWAY INTERESTS.

THE Richmond Terminal Committee o The Richmond Terminal Committee of Seventeen yesterday passed resolutions re-citing that in the past the company's funds had been diverted and that steps should be taken to secure their restoration.

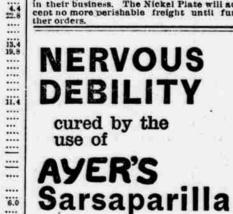
THE directors of the proposed San Fran-cisco and Great Salt Lake Railroad are making rapid progress toward perfecting a finan-cial organization. The original plan of hav-ing stock subscription books open instead of a canvass is being made. THE differences between the Chicago and

Northwestern Railway and its freight handlers in Milwaukee have been amicably settled by the company agreeing to the men's demands for an advance from \$1 40 to \$1 50 per day with pay and half for over The following table, compiled by Brad-

afreet, gives the Gearing House returns for the week ending August 11, 1892, and the per-centage o. Increase or decrease as com-pared with the corresponding week last year: JOHN GORDON has been appointed general manager of the Lehigh Valley Transporta-tion Company, with office at Baffalo, vice W. H. Henry, assigned to other daty. The Lehizh Valley Transportation line, which is in the Reading combine. is composed of five steel and six wooden steamers. Inc. Dec. 5.8

CHAIRMAN CALDWELL has requested the 4.0 members of the Western Pastenger Associa-tion to send in their votes on a proposition to make a rate of one fare for the round trip for the N ational Convention of the Keeley Associated Bi-Chloride of Gold Clubs, to be held at Dwight, Ill., September 13 to 16,

As agreement has been reached by which the Winona and Southwestern Raffrond will use the Nebraska Central tracks and bridge to reach Omaha. The Lackawanna and Western backs to an extent the Winona and Southwestern, which has been extended a step at a time from Green Bay into Northern and Contrai Iowa with a view to completing a great rail and water route from New York. 12.0 THUS far the strike at Buffalo has not had the effect of materially reducing the volume of east-bound shipments from Chicago. The Michigan Central was notified by the New York Central yesterday that it need not hes-itate to forward all the live-stock and peritate to forward all the live-stock and per-ishable freight that was offered, as there would be no trouble in handling it east of Buffalo. Some of the roads, however, will only accept shipments of perishable freight where the shipper is will'g to run the risk of delay. To avoid such risk many of the shippers are turing over their business to the Pennsylvania, Chicago and Grand Trunk and Baltimore and Ohio, and these roads are experiencing some difficulty in providing cars enough to meet the increase in their business. The Nickel Plate will ac-cent no more perishable freight until fur-ther orders. 7.0



----Tones the system, makes the weak THE American Bankers' Association meets strong.

THE St. Louis R-public predicts that the **Cures Others** cotton yield will be close to that of last

will cure you.

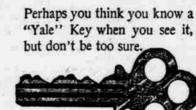


Countless cases of female complaints, such as leucorrhœa, ovarian troubles, organic diseases of the uterus or womb, displacements,

Bearing-down Feeling, causing pain, weight, and back-ache, inflammation, nervousness, have been permanently cured by

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

the only truly reliable and harmless remedy for all forms of female complaints. Its successis world-famed. All Druggists sell it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or ssenges, on receipt of \$1.00. Liver Pills, 25c. espondence freely answered. Address in confidence LYDIA E. FINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS



It looks just like this, and always bears the word "YALE." It's easy to tell the true from the false.



That's the name on the ticket. New and fine, Dark Printings, the handsomest goods ever made of cotton-look like India Silks, but they're not-40 pieces, 1,800 yards, 31 inches wide,

20 CENTS.

On sale at the Colored Cashmere Department, just through the archway past the cashier's



NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

This sale has proved the greatest, the most astonishing, the most sweeping in price Special Trade Sale ever attempted in Pittsburg or anywhere else. We quote Prices That Take no Account of Costs and Values. There's no old, unsalable goods. They're all new and come piling in on us every day from all the best factories in the country. This is our Annual Great Bargain-Making and your Bargain-Getting Month. Every wideawake buyer should-yes, willjump at such a chance as this.

BEDROOM SUITES. PARLOR SIDEBOARDS. A FEW GO AT S10. SUITES. THEY'RE WORTH **sig** Another lot in Solid Oak at \$18. The prices start at \$22.50 for a The next \$25. pretty 6-piece Suite consisting of More at \$35, \$37, 94979 91/0 Sofa, Divan, Rocker, Arm Chair \$40 and \$45. 0110 3 F Any price you may and 2 Small Chairs. The next is a want to buy. Tapestry Suite at \$30. Then \$40, 120\$50, \$55, \$60 in either Plushes or BUT DON'T FORGET OF THESE SUITS AT \$18.25. Tapestries. Each one a distinct new design. That the \$45 board is worth \$63. **REDUCED FROM \$29.** Then on up to the finer Satin You save \$18. roo Suites cut from \$30 to \$22. Damasks, Brocatelles, Wilton Rugs, 70 Suites cut from \$37 to \$28. FINER GOODS etc., at \$90, \$100, \$125, \$150. 120 Suites cut from \$45 to \$35. 50 Suites cut from \$65 to \$50. Each one a gem and worth many 45 Suites cut from \$120 to \$85. \$ \$ \$ more than we now ask for Go at \$75 to \$100. They're the 35 Suites cut from \$175 to \$125. them. artist's perfection. TABLES. Carpets Cheap, Not Cheap Karpets. 500 Oak Parlor Tables go at 75c. 210 Fine Parlor Tables go at \$1.85. 120 Fine Parlor Tables go at \$3.25. It is almost like a cool, shady forest to go thro' our Carpet rooms 150 Fine Parlor Tables go at \$6.50. these sizzling hot days. There's nothing warm here excepting the Pat-350 Large Extension Tables \$2.90. terns, Qualities and Prices. Do you realize the Carpet Price-Range 175 Good Extension Tables \$6. here?-20c to \$2.50. The lower grades start at 20c, 30c, 35c, 40c. 5 Special lines of Wool Extra Super Ingrains at 58c. They're the 85c kind, but they're yours for 58c.

How do we do it ? Well, that's a secret.

Several lots of fine Brussels-50c, 60c and 65c. You'd guess one-

Grain Movements, Failures and Clearings. Fxports of wheat, including flour as wheat, both coasts, this week, equal \$,750,000 I ushels, against 4,145,000 bushels last week and 3,978.000 busnels week before last. In the week one year ago like shipments aggre-gated 5,761,000 bushels; in 1890, 5,489,000 bush-cis: in 1899, 2,705,000 bushets, while in the

cis: in 1859, 2,763,000 bushets, while in the wrek in 1858 similar exports equated 2,35,000 bushets. The heavy movement of the pre-ceding cornight has declined. The advance in prices of wheat is largely due to inter-rupted transportation via Buffalo. The number of business failures has in-creased throughout the United States this work, the total being 187, against 128 last week; 181 in the week one year ago and 160 two years ago. The percentage of those failing with capital above \$5,600 but less than \$20,000 has jumped from an average of about 8 per cent weekly to 13 per cent this week.

Bank clearings at all cities this week ag-gregate about \$1,600,000,000, not quite 1 per cent more than inst week and about one-

VEHICLE manufacturers have been in se sion in Cincinnati for the purpose of raising THE directors of the National Lead Com-

\$1,000,774,883

11, 564, 278 1, 327 465 4, 839, 357 698, 222

.... 18, 429, 822

BUSINESS BREVITIES.

in San Francisco on the 7th and 8th prox.

Dutside New York. \$ 455, 903, 237

pany have declared a quarterly dividend of 1% per cent on the preferred stock. TREEE is no foundation for the rumors of

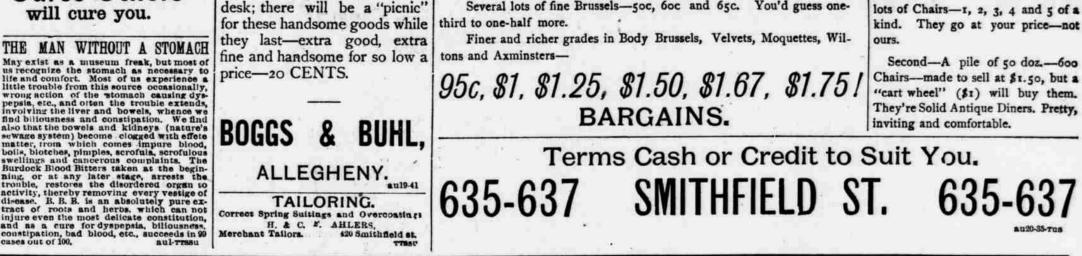
the instability of banks in India. All well managed banks there have regularly allowed for losses from depreciation of silver. The Pennsylvania Iron Works at Lan-

caster closed June 1, owing to a disagree-ment about the Amalgamated scale, will begin operations next week under the old wages. TRADE statistics for the first seven months

of 1892 show that France during that time exported to the United States goods valued at 142,788,000 france, and imported goods valued at 466,522,000 france. The prodigious ore movement of the past

six weeks will show a curtailment by the opening of fall. It has been apparent for some time that it was not in harmony with cases out of 100.

THE MAN WITHOUT A STOMACH May exist as a museum freak, but most of us recognize the stomach as necessary to life and comfort. Most of us experiences a little trouble from this source occasionally, wrong action of the stomach causing dys-pepsis, etc., and otten the trouble extends, involving the liver and bowels, whence we find billousness and constipation. We find also that the bowels and kidneys (nature's sewage system) become clogged with effete matter, from which comes impure blood, bolis, blotches, pimples, scrofula, scrofulous swellings and cancerous complaints. The Burdock Blood Bitters taken at the begin-ning, or at any later stage, arrests the, trouble, restores the disordered organ to activity, thereby removing every vestige of disease. B, B, B, is an absolutely pure ex-tract of roots and herbs, which can not injure even the most delicate constitution, and as a cure for dyspepsia, billousness, constipation, bad blood, etc., succeeds in 99 cases out of 100.



THE HAUNTED SCREEN.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH BY SARAH DOUDNEY,

Author of "When We Two Parted," "Under False Colors," "Stepping

Stones," Etc., Etc.,

you are periectly absurd, you know!"

It was Marcia Cadell who said these words, half angrily and half affectionately; and the person addressed was housekeeper at Woodacre Hall, an old dame of 75, with a portly figure and a kind but anxious face.

The time was 4 o'clock on a bright January afternoon, and the place was a vast garret, full of all sorts of lumber. Frames without pictures, and pictures without frames; Chippendale chairs and tables, with backs or legs wanting; two queer old cradles; a spinning-wheel, and a battered spinet were among the odd things that were heaped up around us.

I, Katherine Huntley, stood holding my skirts out of the dust, and looking about with inquisitive eyes that tried to peer into all the gloomy corners. For, in the summer, I was to be the mistress of this rambling old mansion; and the garrets might contain hoards of unsuspected treasures for aught I knew. But it was not for the sake of Woodacre Hall and its broad lands that I had promised to marry Marcia's brother, Glies Cadell.

When Captain Cadell had proposed to me six months ago in the Isle of Wight, no one had even supposed that he was soon to be Sir Giles Cadell, and master of Woodacre. There had been sudden deaths and swift changes; and the friends who had sneered or smiled patronisingly over my engagement, were now busily congratulating little Katherine on the fine match she was about to make. After traveling to the hall with mother and sister and myself, Giles had gone away to London to see his lawyers; and we three were left to entertain ourselves as best we could.

It must be contessed that we did not begin our visit cheerfully. Poor Mrs. Cadell, the gentlest of widows and kindest of mothers, missed the warmth of her own little rooms ank caught cold in the great house. We had installed her in the most home-like bed chamber that we could find, and had tried to make ourselves comfortable in the library, which was a shade less dreary than the other apartments downstairs. But surely there was never such a place or

"Manson, you are a dear old thing; but [draughts as this mansion of the Cadella! It was, as Marcia said, a perfect Cavern of the Winds. Sit where you would, they came puffing into your face or stinging your ears and they were the sharpest and iciest blast

and they were the sharpest and iciest blasts that I have ever felt in my life. The late master of the hall had lived the life of a solitary widower for years, and must have been utterly callous to the dis-comforts of his dwelling. Nothing had ever been done to keep out these abominable draughts. There were no curtains over the doors and none of those cosy little stratedraughts. Inere were no curtains over the doors, and none of those cosy little strata-gems which women employ when they try to drive winter away from the fireside. In despair we had flown to old Manson's room, and found that she had taken better care of herself than poor lonely Sir Thomas had ever done.

"He never seemed to feel the cold," she mations. "And he hated to see anything touched or altered; so he just went on in the same way always."

"But we won't go on in the same way al-"But we won't go on in the same way al-ways," Marcia declared. "Why, there isn't even a screen in any of the rooms. Come. Manson, tell us-isn't there a screen anywhere? Doesn't anyone know where to find such a thing!" find such a thing!"

"There's a screen put away in one of the garrets, miss," said a voice issuing from behind a cupboard door. The voice be-longed to Rachel, a young housemaid, who was arranging some of the housekeeper's stores.

Dear old Manson looked angry-really and truly angry for a moment-and I in-stantly set her down as a lazy old woman who did not want to take any trouble for the new owners of the hall.

"Oh, thank you!" said Marcia, quickly, "I suppose you had forgotten that screen in the garret, Manson. We will go up there

The housekeeper's cheeks were as rosy as a russet pippin, but I fancied that the healthy glow suddenly faded.

healthy glow suddenly faded. "Excuse me, miss," she said, respectively, "but I do earnestly advise you not to go to those, nasty, dirty garrets now; later on, the whole house must be turned inside out, for Sir Giles will be wanting to make many improvements, but till he comes back, do, pray, let me beg of you, miss, not to go." "But we have a wish to go," returned Marcia, with a little backward movement of the head. "If the stairs are too much of the head. "If the stairs are too much for you, Manson, you can let Rachel show us the way." "It's not the stairs, miss," replied the

old woman with an air of quiet resignation. "I am ready, if you please," she added. So we followed her through long corridors, up a queer winding staircase to the vast garret, now illuminated with the rays of the wintry sun. The light came streaming in through little diamond-paned win-dows, and I noticed that some of the panes were broken, and that cobwebs clung to them here and there, but there was enough sunshine to touch up the tarnished gilding of a folded screen which leaned against the whitewashed wall.

"Oh, it's Chinese!" cried Marcia, "and in excellent preservation, Manson. Now, why on earth did Sir Thomas leave it to molder away up here, when it might have been so useful downstairs?" "Because he couldn't abide it, miss," the

"Because he couldn't abide it, miss," the housekeeper admitted reluctantly. "But why couldn't he abide it?" de-manded the girl, stamping a pretty foot, and speaking impatiently. "Oh, miss, it's hard on an old woman to answer questions," said Manson in despair. "You'll only laugh when I tell you that Sir Thomas used to say these was something Thomas used to say there was something

And Marcia did laugh, and I joined her till we woke the sleeping echoes in the old garrets, and our peals of merriment seemed to be repeated in a ghostly fashion in for-gotten corners of the dreary house.

gotten corners of the dreary house. "Manson, you are a dear old thing, but you are perfectly absurd, you know," said Marcia, recovering herself at last. "Some-thing evil about a screen! Now if I had wanted to seize on some of those unframed portraits and carry them downstairs, you might have objected with reason. There is an evil look about them I admit. I think the Cadells must have improved greatly during the last century."

the Cadells must nave improved greatly during the last century." Manson was meekly silent. The screen was carefully cleansed from dust by her orders, and when we sat down to dinner in the library we found it standing between the table and the door. It was a large, four-leaved screen, covered with gilded figures on a black ground—just such figures as one sees every day on an ordinary tea-chest. It was clearly impossible to connect such a

sees every day on an ordinary tea-chest. It was clearly impossible to connect such a common-looking object with auything super-natural, and we had another laugh at the housekeeper's expense. For the first time since our coming to Woodacre we were fairly comfortable, and got through our din-

when we were feeling duller than usual. "She is a bright little thing, and very amus-ing. We were always great friends in our school days, and Giles used to like her." "Is she pretty?" I asked languidly.

school days, and Giles used to like her." "Is she pretty?" I asked languidly. "Yes; haven't you seen her photograph? Giles had a portrait of her in a contadina's dress, which used to fascinate everybody. Hasn't he ever shown it to yon?" "No," I answared. "He has not even spoken of her." "Just like a man," said Marcia, with a smile full of meaning. "Men never talk of the old love when they are on with the new. And it's surprising how their tastes change. I can remember the time when Giles could only admire girls who were small and fair, this little speech produced a decidedly unpleasant impression on my mind. It did not occur to me that Marcia, having reached that stage of boredom which is never free from ill-humor, was saying the first dis-agreeable thing that she could think of. I went home to luncheon in a gloomy mood, prepared to take a dislike to Bessie, and maintain a haughty demeanor as long as she maintain a haughty demeanor as long as she stayed in the house.

All through the rest of the day did Marcia talk persistently of Bessie and her charms, perversely returning to the subject when I tried to introduce another. She en-tertained me with vivid descriptions of the tableaux in which Giles and Bessie posed as lovers: of the duets they had since together.

tertained me with vivid descriptions of the tableaux in which Giles and Bessie posed as lovers; of the duets they had sing together; of the remarks that had been made about them. And yet, after all, there was noth-ing in all this airy talk to offend a sensible girl, engaged to a man who truly loved her. But I was not sensible just theu; the gloom of the old house had settled on my spirit, and made me morbid and eross. Bessie Lyd-don arrived next day, and I am bound to confess that I gave her a cool reception. It did not mend matters when I found that she was even prettier than Marcia had led me to expect. A little slender thing, graceful as a sylph, with soft dark eyes that seemed to plead for love and sympathy; she won my admiration against my will. Of course, Giles had been in love with her-nay, was it not more likely that he was in love with her still? Tormenting myself with thoughts like these, I left Marcia and Bessie a good deal to their own devices, and shut myself up slow. deal to their own devices, and shut myself up alone.

fairly comfortable, and got through our din-ner without a shiver. Still it must be confessed that those January days hung heavily on our hands. Mrs. Cadell was still confined to her bak Mrs. Cadell was still confined to her bak walked out in the morning; but although the weather was bright and clear we grew weather was bright and clear we grew weather was bright and clear we grew the weather was bright and clear we grew the weather was bright and clear we grew weather was beil inter cost of frost. Wood-stern under its silver cost of frost. Wood-stern under its silver cost of frost. Wood-stern will filed with agreesble people. "It's a good thing that Bessie Lyddon is coming to-morrow," said Maroia, one day Our guest had been in the house three

door. Once or twice when I lying unfinished on the davenport, and realthe paused in my writing I looked up absently to watch the fire light flickering over the quaint Chinese figures on the black ground, and then I fell to my task again with renewed vigor. The more I wrote the with renewed vigor. The more 1 wrote the more passionately angry I became; bitter words flowed fast from my pen-words which, if they had ever reached their desti-nation, would have turned all the sweetness of a life's love into wormwood and gall. My cheeks were burning, my hands trem-bled mu near bandwriting was changed bled, my very handwriting was changed, and took twists and twirls that were unfamiliar to my own eyes. The overmas-tering passion of the hour had made me another creature. I was no longer Kather-ine, but some strange excited being on whom I look back now with a shudder of horror and disgust.

In one of my pauses I drews long breath, and sank back in my chair, spent with my own misery. It was then that I became conscious that a face was peeping round the the corner of the screen, and was watching ma with on intert screen.

me with an intent gaze. Such a face! I think it was all the more Such a face! I think it was all the more horrible because the features were unusu-ally perfect. Even at this moment I can recall the fine chiseling of the nose and lips, the delicate penciling of the evebrows —but the eyes were dreadful. I hardly know whether they were gray or blue, but they seemed absolutely to blaze with bale-ful light. They were the eyes of a fiend, gloating over human angulan, rejoicing in human wickedness. Only the face was vis-ble; no portion of the figure could be seen, and it was a woman's face, young, and dead-ly pale. ly pale.

no more. The recollection of my return to con-sciousness is very dim in my mind. I found myself lying on the bed in my own room, which was only divided from Mra. Cadell's by a door. This door was open, and Mrs. Cadell herself was bending over the pillow, bathing my head with her gen-tle hands. Voices speaking in a subdued-tone faintly reached my ears, then a stranger came to the bedside, and I feebly comprehended that he was a dootor. After spending two days in the seclusion of that quiet room I went down stairs with

After spending two days in the seclusion of that quiet room I went down stairs with Mra Cadell and the girls, but we did not go to the library. Another room, on the other side of the house, had been hastily got ready for our ose, and, now too, we had a good many pleasant callers. The dootor sent his wite to see us; the gray-haired rector (who had been Sir Thomas Cadell's most intimate friend) brought his daughters, and quite won my beart with his fatherly kindness. It was from him that I beard, later on, the story of the haunted screen.

ized all the mischief that her idle words had done. There had never been anything but simple, frank liking between Giles and Beasie, and she could not forgive herself for the hints that she had dropped. But I forthe hints that she had dropped. But I for-gave her, and from that day to this we have been sisters in heart. Giles returned from London and took me back to my old home, and I did not see Woodsore again till more than a year had passed. There were so many changes and alterations to be made in the old mansion that it was not ready for habitation till some time after our marriage. One bright morning, when I was quite settled down into my position as a matron, and had grown used to my title, I chanced to be walking alone with our good rector. It was summer, and the lanes, which had looked so desolate when I first came to Wooders more nor my title wild rector Woodacre, were now gay with wild roses. I do not remember how I was drawn into telling my terrible experience to my companion, but I did tell it, and he listened

attentively. attentively. "The screen was burned to ashes soon after your fright," he said; and Manson al-ways regretted that it had not been de-stroyed long before. It is supposed that it was once used by a womau who committed a fearful crime; but, be assured the deed was never done in Woodacre Hall. It was at Meadow House, which used to stand about a mile away from the hall, that Hugh Cadell was murdered by his wife." "Oh, I have seen his portrait," I ex-claimed. "But I did not know that he was murdered. And Meadow House was pulled down long ago?"

down long ago?

"Long ago," the rector replied. "Hugh, poor fellow, was the eldest son of Sir Ed-ward Cadell, and married, without his father's consent, a beautiful girl, of whom father's consent, a beautiful girl, of whom very little was known. The young couple were, however, soon taken into favor, and Meadow House was given to them for their home. And there they might have lived happily enough if it had not been for Mis-tress Hugh's furious jealousy. It had been rumored that there was a taint of insanity in her blood; and it is certain that she gave her husband no peace. The chief object of her suspicion was a pretty orphan cousin, living at the hall, with whom Hugh was once though to have been in love." Although the sun was shining and the air was warm, I shiwered. The rector con-tinued:

tinued:

"It is said that Eleanor Cadell hid herself "It is said that Eleanor Cacell hid herself behind a screen when her husband entered his library, and watched him while he wrote a letter to his cousin. From her hiding place she stepped out to the back of his chair and stabbed him. You are look-ing pale, Lady Cadell, the story is a very horrible one." "But I can bear it now," I answered.

"But I can bear it now." I answered. "And the soreen, I suppose, must have been carried to the hall with other things when Meadow House was pulled down?" "Bir Thomas thought so. He told me that, when he was a younger man, he had an experience like young He was sitting alone, brooding over certain wretebed sus-

picions which had crept into his mind; and he chanced to look up, and saw a woman's face, beautiful and wicked, peering round the corner of the Chinese screen. The screen was banished to the garret after that; and there it might have remained if Marcia had not discovered it. But I must tell you that Sir Thomas had a curious theory of his own about the matter." "What was that?" I asked.

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"He fancied that no evil spirit could have revealed itself if his own passion had not broken down some invisible barrier. He thought that if we give way toviolent, unreasoning rage we may see things that we should never behold in a calmer mood. I do not know whether I have made his ideas clear. He was rather a dreamy man, you know."

"Do you think he was right?" I said, eagerly.

"I can hardly go as far as he did," returned the rector in a musing tone. "But I think that there are no end to the tricks a heated imagination can play, and I believe that there is no passion which brings us so close to fiends as jealousy. Now, Lady Cadell, we will not discuss this subject any more.

[THE END.]

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I cannot tell how long I endured that awful gaze, but it is possible that some sec-onds passed before my wild scream of terror went ringing through the old house. A mist arose, the face and all the surrounding objects wavered and faded and then I knew no more.

screen. Marcia told me afterward, with many ears, that she had found my scrawled letter,