## THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE-SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 3, 1897.



## PART L

In the nuturn of 1881 I made a horseback tour through some of the less frequented parts of Ireland as correspondent of a London newspaper. Begluning at the north and working southward, I found myself, about the end of October, at the small village of Kilerca, three hours' ride west of Here I was hospitably enter-Cork. tained by Father O'Hea, the local priest, a man of education and intelli-During my two days' stay with him we became great friends; we discussed politics, literature and society, and brewed poteen. At parting, he gave me as a keepsake an old leather-bound volume, in manuscript, of the sixteenth century. From the glance I cast through it, before slip-ping it into my pocket, I judged it a

sort of a private family chronicle, certain to be curious, and possibly valuable. And O'Hea, with a nod of the head and permiar smile on his broad, genial countenance, said: "Faith, me dear friend, ye'll find rare tales in it, but dont' ye be readin' it afther dark.' I recognized the value of his advice later. Meanwhile I hade him a hearly

good-by and rode off.

My objective point was Hallynean ,to the south and west; but the roads were bad and not easy to find. The country was very desolate, though beautiful in its own sad way-bare hills, empty valleys, rolling naked pastures, destinute of cultivation, cattle or human beings. Sometimes I saw in the distance the roofless ruin of a cabin. with perhaps a tree growing out of the midst of it. But no Ballynean hove in sight. At 3 o'clock I halted by a stream, watered my horse and ate a meal of bread and cheese. Before I had finished, there was a threatening mass of clouds in the west, and in a very short time the storm was upon

It was All Hallowe'en-when, according to Irish superstition, fairies, ghosts and goblins are free to hold carnival. I soon began to think that the have been seriously disturbed had a storm must be of their raising. The rain lashed the ground flercely: the wind bissed past me in bewildering gusts; it grew darker and darker; the weird noises and the electrical phenomena confused the senses. I finally allowed my horse to take what course he would. He forged doggedly ahead, and after an hour or two of uphill and down-hill work, I saw on my left a gleam as of the waters of a lake, while on the right rose an accilvity, just vis-ible against the sky, the murkiness of which, covered as it was with lowering clouds, was somewhat lighted by the moon; though the moon itself was of course invisible. As I peered up the height, I seemed to discern the rectangular outline of a building surmounting it. There were no lights in it; but the occupants might have gone to bed or it might be deserted. At all vents I resolved to spend the night there, and urging on my horse, soon came beneath the walls of the edifice At the same moment the wind died away, the rain ceased to fall, and through a deep rift in the clouds, the moon shone out. The storm was over, just when it had become indifferent to me whether it continued or not-another instant of conscious mischief on the part of the hobgoblins. The house uilding. was built on stone, and seemed to be large and rambling: it was neither a castle nor an ordinary dwelling; it belonged to the type of country seats often met with in England; was evidently very ancient and had long since ceased to be inhabited. I found my way to the entrance and riding through it got onto a courtyard, the stone pavement of which was overgrown with vegetation. It was surrounded on all four sides by the walls of the building, rere with numerous unglazed windows revealed duskly in the moonlight.

tapers which I kept lighting one after another, and black shadows seemed to march on either side of me. The noise of my footsteps awakened muttering echoes in distant regions, and now and then the ghostly filtting of a bat or an iy formed then selves in my mindowl made me catch my breath. There were soft whisperings in remote corners, and sounds like sighs, and low chucklings, and stealthy footfalls. Nor did the fact that I was wet, cold and hungry diminish the effect which all this exercised upon my nervous sys-

At length I found a stairway, built of stone, but partly in ruins, by means of which I succeeded in reaching the of which I succeeded in reaching the second story. This was in a condition in overturned table. With this din slightly less dilapidated than the ground floor, but still forlorn and dismantled, Traces were distinguishable of a form of grandeur; a few rugs of tapestry hung on the walls, and there the floor, revealing every portion of the were carvings on the woodwork, though much decayed and defaced. At length I entered a room which seemed in better preservation than the other, and here I resolved to pass the night.

The room was comparatively small, being not more than twenty-five feet ong; there was a door at each end, a fireplace on the right, and on the left side two narrow window slits, sunk deep in the thickness of the wall, Through these slits the moonlight fell cross the oaken floor. The first necessity was a fire; and in

order to get fuel, I was obliged to tear away strips of wainscoting, thereby ausing great consternation among the colonies of mice, rats and beetles that had made their home behind it for genrations. It came away easily, however, being indeed almost ready to drop with age; and it burnt like tinder. I know not how many manorial rights of house martens the fire may have violated as it roared up the chimney, nor did that onsideration interfere with my enoyment of the heat and light. As the moisture evaporated from my garnents, so did the uneasiness from my serves; insomuch that I should not

banshec drifted into the room and seat-ed itself on the hearth beside me-at east, so I thought then, I now searched my pack for something to eat; but found only some fragments of bread, sadly disintegrated by water, and a single rind of cheese. This was little enough, but better than nothing: besides, there was a finger or two of whisky left in my flask and plenty of tobacco in my rubber pouch. I soon began to feel reasonably comfortable. While hunting through my pockets I had come across the little leather-bound volume given to me by Father O'Hea;

impression-coming from that room that chilled my blood, stifled my breath, and brought to the heart an indescribable feeling of sickening faintness. It was an impression of overpowering vickedness-a wickedness subtler and more deadly than belonged to the or-dinary scope of human nature, and which, in spite of the horror of repulsion it aroused in me,had also a strange attractive force, as if it claimed rela-tionship with all the latent or unacknowledged evil in my own soul, and sought, by means of that sympathy, to draw me into partnership and complicity with the crime--whatever it wasthat was being or about to be perpetrated on the other side of that closed Between the impulse to retreat and the impulse to go forward, I remained motionless. But I felt my will losing its mustery; and as that sweet, low voice spoke again, the words desperate whether or not I uttered them I know not! "Oh, Lord, deliver me!" In the same moment there was a quick rustle and a start, a confusion of sound, and then a weinan's scream, so wild and fearful that a horror and terfor seemed to be gathered up and concentrated in it. Following-nay, joining in with it-was a burst of savage laughter; then, the hurried stamping ringing in my ears, I stepped forward and pushed violently against the door. it started from its decayed hinges, and

disturbing them. Yet it was not dis-cretion that withheld me. How shall I

say it? There was an emanation-an

fell with a resounding clang against room beyond to my sight. Silence, emptiness, and gloom! The room was at a corner of the edifice; a portion of the outer wall was missing, leaving a great, ragged gap, through which the moonlight quietly fell. Bushes sprouted in the crevices of the erumbling stones; the fresh night air eddied in and swept my face. The rains and snows of generations, falling through the ruined wall, had gradually rotted away the timbers of the floor and at some unknown past time, it had given way, leaving a black vold in the midst of the space. No human being could have stood in that apartment for hundreds of years. What nameless tragedy was it, then, whose hot atmosphere I had breathed; whose frenzy had felt, whose horror had frozen my senses but a moment since? I stared in vain into the vacant dusk; there was nothing-nothing! Nothing save ruin. the slow decay of ages, slience, and night. But that scream! It rang in my brain still. I can hear it now. The solid earth may be a vision and a shadow; but the agony of that scream will be a reality forever. I returned to my own room, gathered up my traps and descanded to the courtyard. I had had enough of the hospitality of this sinister dwelling. I ound my borse trembling and dripping

with sweat, though I had carefully rub bed him down before leaving him. He whinnied as I entered and pressed up against me, being plainly as eagerly anxious to get away as I was, I saddled and mounted him and rode forth. In the east was already a faint brightness of dawn. At the foot of the hill I met a peas-

ant going towards the lake. "What place is that?" I asked him, pointing up to the great pile I had just quitted. it had fortunately suffered but little from the rain, and I undid its clasp "Sure, 'tis Sullane, yer honor!" replied he. and attempted to read it. It was writ-"Does anyone live there?"

ten in the angular hand of the period, and was legible enough in one sense; "Is it live there?-live at Sullane?" The fellow's face expressed a sort of but the language was the monkish lanand the conti umorous consternation. "The divil and his imps-askin' yer honor's par-

COMPARITIVE SHOWING OF THE RATES OF DUTY ON SOME LEADING ARTICLES IN THE DINGLEY BILL, THE LAW OF 1894 AND THE LAW OF 1890.			
	Dingley Bill of 1897.	Act of 1894.	Act of 1890.
Iron Ore	40c. per ton.	tec, per ton.	75c, per ton.
Chromate of Iron or chromic ore	Pres.	Free,	15 per cent. ad va
Pig' iron, spiegelei- sen scrups, etc; Har iron	14 per ton,	H per ton.	lorem. 2-loc. per pound.
Bar fron	6-10c. per pound,	6-19 per pound.	s-loe, per pound.
cipiers, of a	6-10c, per pound. 5-10c, per pound, up- wards according to value	6-10 per pound. 5-10c. per pound, up- wards according to value.	9-10c, per pound. 5-10c, per pound, up wards accordin to value.
Rallway bars	1 3-10c., Bac, per pound. 7-20c. per pound.	Nic. per pound. 7-29c. per pound.	2 3-10c, per pound. 6-10c per pound.
Steel Ingate Idoons	7-20c. per pound, up- wards according	3-19c. per pound, up- ward_ according	4-10c, per pound, up wards accordin to value.
	to value. 4-10c. per pound, up- wards according		6 luc, per pound, up wards accordin
Wire	to value lise, per pound, up- wards according to gauge.	to gauge, 1% per pound, up- wards according	Pac. per pound, up wards accordin
Anyils	to gauge. 2c. per pound.	to gauge. Fig. per pound.	The per pound.
Anvils Axles Bolts and nuts Cast fron pipe	Dec. per pound, Dec. per pound,	Pic, per pound, Ngc, per pound, Ngc, per pound, 6-loc, per pound,	26, per pound. 25,c. per pound.
Cast Iron pipe Chains	4-10c, per pound. 1%c, per pound, up- wards according	so ber cent ad Aw-	9410C. Der Dound.
Cut nalls	10 willes	22% per cent, ad va-	to size.
	15c. per pound, up-	25 per cent, ad va-	
	to sign		to size.
Soreme	Bac, per thousand, upwards.	lorem.	upwards.
Serews	wards according	wards according	Warren arccount
Pig lead, etc Nickel	to size. 2c. per pound.	to value. Ic. per pound.	to value. 2c. per pound.
		ic, per pound, de, per pound, se, per gross, luc, per pound,	12c. per gross,
Sugar, not above No. 16, Dutch standard, testing not above		-	
75 degrees Sugar above No. 16, Dutch standard,	1c. per pound; 3-100c. additional for every degree above	Jorem,	Covered by bound
and refined sugars	75c. 1 875-1000c, per lb. Special provision	40 per cent. ad va-	1-10c, per pour 1-10c, per pour
A Completion	for additional duty	The second	bounty - p a y i n
	equal to bountles paid by foreign countries, over and	for sugar from	countries.
Tobacco. Unstemmed wrap-	above internal	countries.	1 m 1
per tobacco Stemmed wrapper	taxes. \$2 per pound.	\$1.50 per pound.	\$2 per pound.
Other leaf tobacco	\$2.75 per pound,	\$2.25 per pound.	\$2.75 per pound,
and unstemmed	65c. per pound.	Sec. per pound.	25c, per pound. 100c, per pound.
Class 1, unwashed, washed.	He, per pound.	Free, Free,	He, per pound,
" 2. unwashed	53c, per pound.	Free.	Sic. per pound.
Vools, Hair, etc. Class I. unwashed. washed. 2. unwashed. scoured 4. 2. If valued less than	36c. per pound.	Free, Free, Free, Free, Free,	36c. per pound.
less than 13c. per			A.F
If valued at more	139 nor cont ud va-	Free.	22 per cent, ad v
than l3c.per pound	1 50 per cent, ad va- lorem.	Free.	50 per cent. ad v
Mungo flocks, etc., Rovings, ropings	10c, per pound.	15 per cent, ad va- lorem.	10c; per pound.
Rovings, ropings yarns valued at not more than 30: per pound	association and mounts		25 times duty
Valued at more the	duty on unwashed	lorem.	unwashed wooi first-class, plus
30c. and not more	duty on unwashed wool of first class, plus a specific duty, 3 times etc. plus a		per cent. ad v
pound	3 times, etc., plus a specific daty.	30 per cent, ad va	
40c. per pound	212 times duty. 212 times duty on a unwashed wool of first class tiles a	40 per cent. ad va	lorem.
		lorem.	all There should be a
of wool valued at not more than 30c			lorem.
V GLIGPLA ILL THOPA	3 times, etc., plus a specific duty.	lorem,	3 times, etc., plus per cent, ad v lorem.
more than 40c, per			
10	319 times, etc., plus	35 per cent, ad va- lorem.	40 per cent, ad v
Valued at more than 40c. per lb Blankets, flannels	A times at a store a	and the second second second	4 times, etc., plus
etc., valued at not	apecine duty.	forem.	lorem, ad v
pounds, etc	Rate per pound equal to duty on 1 <sup>1</sup> / <sub>2</sub> pounds un- washed wool of first-class, plus	25 per cent. ad va-	Rate per pour
	12 pounds un-	forem.	11/2 pounds of u
	washed wool of first-class, plus specific and ad va- lorem duties.		washed wool first-class, plus per cent. ad v
Carpets, Aubusson, Axmin	lorem dutles.		per cent, ad v torem.
ster, Moquette, etc	olus to per cent ad	to per cent, ad va- lorem,	plus 40 per cer
	60c. per sq. yard, plus 40 per cent. ad		
	plus 40 per cent. ad	lorem.	plus 40 per cen

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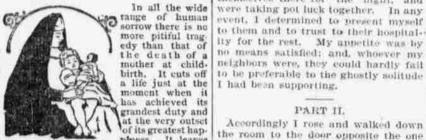
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Stabling my horse in one of the open rooms on the ground floor, I took out my match safe, which luckily was filled with wax matches, and set out on a journey of exploration.

What a grim and strange old labyrinth it was! Room opened into room interminably and irregularly; the floors were rotten, the plaster had fallen from the walls, damp fungus growth covered the ceiling,

Mysterious objects half defined themselves in the glimmer cast by the tiny



at the very outset helpless, motherless babe to the care of a helpless, motherless babe to the care of strangers who have no blood interest in its welfare. Kind as a Sister of Charity or a nurse may be, they cannot replace the loving ministrations of a mother. This ever recurring tragedy could be avoided if women would but learn the vital importance of caring for the health and vigor of the delicate organs that bear the burdens of maternity. The woman who neglects weakness and disease of these organs is anfitted for motherhood and it only holds out to her the certainty of agonizing pain and possible death. A sure, safe, and speedy cure for all weakness and disease of the organs distinctly feminine is found in Dr. Pierce's Pavorite Prescription. It prepares for motherhood by making these organs strong, healthy and elastic. If taken during the period preceding motherhood it banishes the usual discomforts. It insures a healthy baby and makes its advent easy, almost painless. It provides any leave the to the new.

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of the period ions were so numerous that I made litle headway. It was, as I had surdon-plays their pranks there on All nised, in the nature of a family chroncle, and the family name appeared to slept at Sullane and awoke to tell what killed him in the morning!" e Sulane. Turning over page after age of the volume, something that ooked like a bit of rounded narrative; but before I had mastered a dozen ines, my attention was distracted by an odd noise in a distant part of the

I laid down the book and listened, and as follows: The last lord of Sullane, a powerful must confess that, for a few monoble and a famous warrior, lived in nents, the loudest sound I heard was the beating of my own heart. But soon the other noise was repeated. It was the latter part of the sixteenth cenury. He married a young wife, to not like anything I had heard during whom he was devotedly attached. For my exploration of the great house. A conversation between several persons some years they were childless; then a boy was born. But the husband susvas being carried on in some neighpected the fidelity of his wife. He dis boring room; the voices were muffled sembled his suspicions, even so far as to profess his love even more vehem by the intervening partition, but they unmistakably human volces, ently than before. At length he ansome masculine, some feminine; and nounced that he was about to make a ecasionally there was a metable journey and would be absent several clinking noise, as of knives and forks weeks; but would send a steward to at. and dishes. The inference was intend to the business of the household evitable that I was not alone in this while he was away. He went; the venerable ruin, and that the other occusteward came. He proved to be dumb,

pants were enjoying a comfortable supbut was otherwise highly intelligent; and what was more, he soon showed himself more than willing to aid and abet the wishes of the lady of Sul-Now, my first feeling had certainly eeu one of disagreeable apprehension, but my second thought tended to relane. ossure me. Either a portion of the worthiness she made the dumb man her confidant. One night-it was Ail house was still inhabited, or else some Hallowe'en-she entertained a stranger party, driven as I had been to seek shelter from the storm, had established at dinner. The steward was present and waited on them. The party was themselves there for the night, and full of mirth and reckless frolic. They were taking pot luck together. In any event, I determined to present myself drank wine freely and ate heartily, the to them and to trust to their hospitalsteward urging them to excess, ity for the rest. My appetite was by no means satisfied; and, whoever my main dish was a ragout, prepared by

PART IL

and the usual clatter of a dinner table

Nevertheless-perhaps owing to the

notion echoes of the place-I was un-

able, though so near, to distinguish a single word that was spoken.

The talk, indeed, was carried on in a uriously subdued tone, as if the speak-

ers feared to be overheard; and the laughter was smothered, and, as it vere, in whispers, I stood and listened. Why did I not open the door and go

in? I found it difficult to explain my hesitation even to myself. That woman's voice! It was lightsome and

sweet, and in the man's tone-his who

neighbors were, they could hardly fail

I had been supporting.

a side dish, and with that he placed it Accordingly I rose and walked down before her, covered with a silver cover. the room to the door opposite the one She took off the cover and saw in the by which I had entered. It was one of dish the head of her own son. the few in the house that still hung on

She started up with a scream; the its hinges. Passing it, I discovered a stranger sank back in his chair, dissmall ante-room not more than three paces across, ending in a deep recess mayed. The steward threw off his disguise. He was the lord of Sullane at the extremity of which was another himself. He plunged his sword door, which was closed. Light, how-ever, was visible through its cracks and through the body of the man; but the wife, driven mad by horror, was al-ready a gibbering maniac. How long revices, showing that the room beyond was illuminated, and the voices within she remained in that condition is not were now plainly audible. I stepped known; but she never again left the room in which the fatal banquet had forward until I was within arm's-reach of the door, it was no longer doubtful taken place. The lord of Sullane lived that two or three persons at least were to a great age, but no man ever heard in the further room, and were in a conhim speak a word from that night vivial frame of mind. The woman's forth, and he was found at last dead. voice-there seemed to be but one wowith five black marks on his throat. man-constantly replied to or chimed It was said that the Devil had stranin with the masculine ones; there were gled him. bursts of laughter, the jingle of glasses,

. . . . . . . . Perhaps the scene that I overheard

was telepathically conveyed to my con-

was telepathically conveyed to my con-sciousness by means of the little book. Perhaps it was all a hallucination, or a dream. For my part, I have no fur-ther explanation to offer. I can only affirm the thing which I have told hap-pened even as I have told it. (The End.) Two Married Men. "Why do you insist upon taking your wife out for such long walks in this rough weather?" The doctor has told her that she must be very careful not to talk when she is be very careful not to talk when she is out in the cold air."

"Bay, who's your doctor?"-Cleveland discreet in me to have refrained from | Leader.



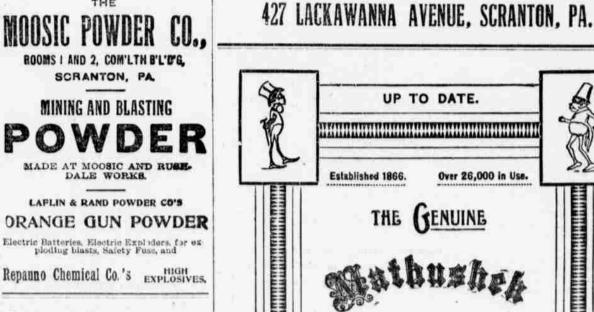




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