ROTRICITY a Given.

7.—Within

a af the Penn
be in a peat
bests of the c
beonomy of st
for its sma
urpose the Me
maden & Bunti
urpose the Me
maden & Bun se of its steam, it to se than gain substituting found that the receipts ine a profital abtless be interested of other sm

as the little i ZZLEMENT. Appropriate

this the two forms dissolved into invisibility. The young man bave been none, other than old is master, and if that venerable had been on hand he could have the pleasure of embracing his real cast instead of a person who reseminstead of a person who resemble instead of a person who resemble in the forbidden rooms ajar, I ender the forbidden rooms and the forbidden rooms after the forbidden rooms after the forbidden rooms. The curtain back to its natural rest and I walked to the form. When I reached the forbidden rooms and I heard the key turn in rusty old lock. announceme ward A. Griff ank was ma action was ene state supples M. Prest tatement: "e Park bank May 16, 100 days, and rof the cashie abstraction abstraction funds, white de good by the and the resi elt concernir tability of the ere never in are at pre-ed by the rompleted. NION.

rusty old lock.

AT THE SICK MAN'S BEDSIDE.

ael Connel AT THE SICK MAN'S BEDSIDE. If went down-stairs, after the advent-des-ribed in the previous chapter, is typed into the sick man's room to hard feebly to me, and taking it in he I sat down by his side. His deepler eyes and wan, sallow look; the up upon his lips, scalding and parchethe tender skin, and the hot steam it came forth as breath, indicated sidread disease of the South, yellow. The stain of the stain of the south, yellow. The same forth as breath, indicated sidread disease of the South, yellow. The same forth as breath, indicated sidread disease of the South, yellow. ger of Pet of the mate nuell, and on what Co Corbett was being made urned on the

ret. Friend Burton, thought I, thou art art to the sleep that knows no waking, which gives to such as thee the ulasting dream of paradise. Thy it will break its earthly bounds to doer unrestrained in those celestia floos which it has heretofore seen but imagination. Thy fair Zeyna and, said will all and thy unhappen mundang. magination. Thy fair Zeyna and, elf will end thy unhappy mundane, iship at the altar of the Supreme, wedding march will be down that so of the Happy Land, where thou, ist not seek surcease of sorrow, for the third to the seek surcease.

EPUBLIC ragua an

which but joy is there

"filal," said Burton, "I have been tell-!
gmother that you would be a son tol
when I am gone. You will cherish,
it for my sake, won't you, Hal?"
ussured him that, so Tar as I was able,
would help and be a friend to his
other. wher.
Then his mind began to wander in which was mind began to wander in dirium, a peculiarity of his disease, adin a rambling way he told how dispointed he was when he came to the witual festival, where all the people to have been connected with the profestorship of the estate were to be, and wand thut his Zeyns was not of the long; how he had many and many mes rome and dwelt for weeks in the Whouse, alone in its awfui dullness, state might catch but a glimpse of et, but all in vain until he had seen brin the library the night before; how fouthni had appeared to him when I

and Costs a defensive ar, and an amon ene reial from the admitted the other

er, but all in vain until he had seen let in the library the night before; how Montinni had appeared to him when I resick in the hospital, and told him dail was to work out the problem of the haunted house; how his almost assant habitation among supernature beings had cast a shade of the operatural over himself, so that he memed unlike his fellow-mortals, and mas fit in the object of wonderment and may to superstitious people; how he metitines questioned himself as to his testing, as to the niche he was to fill in dagrand sum of the creator's handivork, as to whether he was really a sortal, or a spirit appearently cothed in testing, as to whether he was really a sortal, or a spirit appearently cothed in testing with those of others that he aligned not among men, but sought the fund and beautiful scenes of Nature and smoothered in golden reaches of imiting the control of the state of the state of the second one. Then his worrying delirium setund to pass away, and he straightened was upon the conch and laid outle still for several hours, during which time I spared a letter to Montinni's heir, to the sent to him to Venice by telegraph bad cable.

CHAPTER XI. 27.—Mrs.
ad at her been sick s not coni a week.
i literary pervisor of consider.
She leave ins Dead Nerito.

w of the itish gov-ved from steamer re nearly ondition, r is fittin at States her

visiting he in the of rehelf ig their

CHAPTER XI.

THE LAWER'S GHOOK.

THE LAWER'S GHOOK.

The morning sun smiled placidly ough the fast evaporating fog that a structure of the second of the bayou, and usual solumn hush reigned about deserted old house. Four days had seed the second of the senora deserted of the senora deserted out days were uneventable. Thuse four days were uneventable the second of the senora deserted of the senoral desert

nterest. Dull monotonous days

and examining legal documents of the estate. Uton the in question Old Ben had come

aing in question 'Old Hen had doine likesly to the door and handed in a set envelope directed to me. It conside a telegram from Montinni's heir, ing that he would most gractously. The to my demande in behalf of the or and the set of the order of the or

peting of to day or class



BI HOMEN P. BRANCH

IGHTED BY THE AUTHOR, 1890.]

to Burton's room, and, after his mother had withdrawn for a moment, laid the whole matter before him. The sick man raised himself to a sitting posture in the bed and extending his hand for a glad shake, said, with a pleasant smile upon his lips." "Hal, I'm the happlest man in the world, although I am on my death bed. My only trouble was about mother. Now I know that she will be able to live comfortably." He laid down again and I cailed his mother back, so that I could retire and think matters over. I always like to saunter about when in a reflective mood, and upon this creasion I went out and walked around the shade and fruit trees that surrounded the house.

After a half hour of walking and thinking I turned toward the house when

the shade and fruit trees that surrounded the house.

After a half hour of walking and thinking I turned toward the house when I felt a touch upon my arm, and upon turning around saw a dapper little gentleman, who tipped his bright silk tile to me jauntilly and said:

This is Senor Mals, I believe. Well, business is business, whether it's a wholesale funeral or a chattel mortgage. To be candid with you, I am a ghost—a downright spook—but you've seen plenty of them lately, so you won't be scared. I was formerly the lawyer who settled all the little legal quibbles arising on this estate. The worthy proprietors, who are in another state—or rather territory—of existence, want a little business done. It will perhaps be agreeable to you to learn that there are five corpses up stairs that need to be intered down there in the burying known. They are those of El Muza and wife, El Zegal and wife, and Montinni. The whole family died of the yellow fever epidemic some years ago, myself among the rest, as I came down with the disease while up here on business. Nearly all of us were buried, but we were dropping off so fast the niggers all gotscared and ran away, leaving the persons whose names I have mentioned to pass away in a lonesome sort of style that was very unpleasant to the participants. The bodies were laid out and embalmed by the spirits that had inhabited them in their original existence. The bodies have been here ever since, and things were left in such a dire state that we have had to stay around here and guard-the place and frighten people away and resort to all manner of schemes to preserve the secret of our dead all these years. Until we found you we knew of ho medium that we could consuit with to the end of gettingour dead taken care of and the estate straightened up. As soon as these remains are buried the house ceases to be haunted. Old Ben serve the secret of our dead all these years. Until we found you we knew of ho medium that we could consuit with to the end of gettingour dead taken care of and the esta delicately-as you mortals customarily do.
We of the spirit world attach no romance or sanctity to the matter of death.
With us it is something that has past, and therefore of little consequence.

and there Good day!" CHAPTER XII. THE WEIRD FUNERAL

Five rusty-hinged doors swung creaking open on the north side of the old hall up stairs, and shadowy forms in sable covering floated to and fro in the tooms of mystery.

In each room a pale corpse lay still and cold upon the beir awaiting to be deposited in the dark casket that sat so trimly beside.

in each room a pale corpse lay still and cold upon the beir awaiting to be deposited in the dark casket that sat so grimly beside.

No tear of sorrow came to call for sympathy at this welrd funeral. The mounters wore happy smiles and spoke cheerful words; for they were not the frail beings known as mortals. Each and all had undergone the earthly death, and the spirits of the corpses then under charge were present with the throng. El Zegal and his wife, whom I had not seen before, came forward from the crowd, greated me kindly, and thanked me for my solicitude in behalf of their daughter and her lover. They had done wrong in parting the two, but earthly integment is ever apt to err. All sorrow between them would soon be over. El Muza and his wife also came to me and spoke gladly of the means which were bringing about a reconciliation between them and their eldest daughter, and were pleased at the provisions being made for her maintainance.

Burton and the Senora knew nothing of the arrangements going on up-stairs, and were both sound asleep when midhight had arrived. Precisely at 13 clock the spectral procession filed silently out of the old house, and bearing the coffined dead wended its way to the comietery in the valley.

Old Ben had performed bis work well, the five graves were ready. Down into them the caskets ware lowered, and the starting, hollow sound of the falling lift as the faithful old negro piled the shovel, looking around dared and scared upon the phantom crowd, awoke the solemn echoes of the night.

When all was done, the Senor Montain stepped forward and warmly whanked us for our help, assuring us that we would not lack in reward; then bade us good night, and disappeared with all the rest.

It had been dark and cloudy, but as old Ben and I turned to go from the spect the cloude turinosely at my step the count with the service of the my service of the shad noticed this, and asid: "Massa, dis and queesh," I snewered "I like it; it is well."

CHAPTER XIII. THE MYSTIC MARRIAGE The Ville Montings was a haunted

Louise to more. Every door and window was open, and the pleasant air and subshine wandered through the house as it searching out the gloomy corners to brighten and cheer them up.

There was one sad shadow though that air and sunshine couldn't brighten up. The shadow of death was resting on the brow—of the widow's son. Not that he saw it, for he looked beyond to a scene brighter than poor earthly sunscene brighter than the box of the brighter than the brighter t

on the brow of the widow's son. Notath he saw it, for he looked beyond to a scene brighter than poor earthly sunthat he saw it, the looked beyond to a scene brighter than poor earthly sunthat elements of the day and I had sat at the head of his couch for some hours keeping the cool, damp cloths upon his brow, that they might fill as much as possible the grateful mission of soothing the fever in the brain. His mother sat upon the couch by his side helding both his hands in hers and watching every movement of his pale thin lips as each breath went forth upon its last mission. He had not spoken for some time, and we were almost startled when his feeble voice gently broke silence with the exclamation: "Mother, Hai, seel" He had raised his head from the pillow and was pointing toward the large folding doors at the end of the hall. We followed his direction and as we gazed the great doors swung abroad, and a breath of flowers floated in; then gentle music, such as we hear in dreams, came whispering along the air as if it were too holy glad to speak its happiness aloud.

A haze of perfume! atmosphere filled the room, lighting it with a phosphor-

aloud.

A haze of perfumed atmosphere filled the room, lighting it with a phosphorescent glow that rendered delicately throughout the rainbow's almost inimitable tints. "She comes, mother." whispered Burton, as he raised still higher, and stepping upon opposite sides of the couch we held the pillows to his head.

whispered Burton, as he raised sun higher, and stepping upon opposite sides of the couch we held the pillows to his head.

"Senora," said I, "the hour is here, the spirit and the bride say come." A bright and happy light came to his eyes as heard me say this, and he stretched out one hand to me He turned his face toward his mother that she might take the fardwell kies, and as he did so the fairy vision floated in that was to bear his soul away upon its upward flight. We saw not the death gasp, we heard no moan, for the perfumed, rainbow-tinted vapor setted dense about the couch, and the music of an angel host swelled sweetly in, to charm away the anguish of that last moment. We knew the soul had left its earthly house, the bedy, for there under an archway festooned with roses and hung with dreamy drapery we saw standing, smilling happily upon each other, the spirit forms of the lovely Zeyna and noble Burton Arold, surrounded by the host of angels and spirits fair that had glided so beautifully through that very room on the night of mystic revelry.

Seemingly in obedience to a motion from Burton, the fair Zeyna bent forward and kissed the brow" of the mother, whose saintlike beauty as she gazed upon the happiness of her son was a true representation of her kindness of heart, inexpressible in its holy significance. This fond salutation done, the lover's joined in spiritual marriage floated out with their angel escorts, and up to the reaims that knew no death or shadow.

CHAPTER XIV.

CHAPTER XIV.

CONCLUSION.

It is fit to end this story now, as I have followed the two chief characters to the end of my knowledge of them; but there are a few things left in connection with the haunted house of which the reader may demand to know as to the conclusion of affairs concerning my mission there. They can be teld in a few words. The legal papers of the estate were in a bad plight. I employed an honorable and competent attorney to help me straighten them out and get them in order. At the end of my stipulated time I opened the roll of parchment which had been placed in my charge by the phantom lady, and found that it contained a will bequeathing to El Muza or his heirs the disposal of a conseighth portion of an estate near Madrid, Spain. The Senora had been disinherited by her father, but the attorney, who was a good Spanish scholar, upon looking the matter up, found that in Spain a man cannet without action of the Government disinherit the last heir in his legitimate family line, in a matter wherein any considerable real estate is concerned. We communicated with our minister plenipotentiary at Madrid concerning the matter, fully establishing the Senora's identity. We received answer that the property, along with the whole estate to which it belonged, was held by the crown in default of many years' taxes due, but if the Senora would throw off forty percent of her caim she could at any time demand and get the balance, which would yield her an ample competency cent of her c.aim she could at any demand and get the balance, w

cent of her c.aim she could at any time demand and got the balance, which would yield her an ample competency for life. A settlement was soon effected and the Senora given her portion.

The Don Juan landed in New Orleans, near the time expected, and Montinn's heir came up to see his property. He was a gentlemen and a business man, and we soon settled everything satisfactorily. The young man had not been there a week before he had lumber upon the grounds, and carpenters, masons, and painters fixing over the old house. Somewhere or other he picked up an energetic farmer and installed him as overseer, and in less than two months the erstwhile haunted villa and weed-grown plantation was all bustle and life.

The Senora has a fine home at the villa, and kind friends and attendants among whom to spend her declining

villa, and kind friends and attendants among whom to spend her declining fears. Her only care is to attend to two vine-hung graves down in the valley burying ground, and her joy is to make her presence a pleasure in time of health and a comfort in time of illness to every tenant of the place, and to meditate upon the time in the future life when she will be with her boy and his spirit brite.

[THE END.]

The San Francisco murders betray a depth of depravity and brutality that suggest insanity in their perpetrator suggest insanity in their perpetrator; but it is the kind of insanity that should but treated with prompt execution Cases of this kind are powerful argu-ments against sentimental pless for the abolition of the death penalty.

MRS. LADY IN BOSTON.

The courteous conductor of an electric car is in the habit of ad-dressing a Temale passenger as "Lady." To him no passenger is a woman. All females are "ladies," even when they try solely his patience. But conductors of Back Bay horse cars are still more gal-lant. They delight in the phrase "Mrs. Lady." Horse cars travel slowly; they admit of such redundancy in courteousness.

NO MORE PARTED HAIR.

A rumor from Paris is that parted hair is not to be the fashion much longer; that even more trying still, the pompadour roll surrounding the face is to be the thing. It this be so, then for the return of the rats. Those curious abominations of our mother's time, over which the hair is brushed, will once more be used. With the hair brushed back in this fashion, it is to be arranged in the shape of a figure eight, quite high at the back of the head, and the Psyche knot, which has been with us long enough to become modified into quite a graceful arrangement, will have to

Ginghams of the best Scotch qualities are now advertised as zephyra ities are now advertised as zephyra, but are to some extent replaced by other fabrics. Those who still prize their fineness and durability make them up in the simplest manner, with the belted waist shirred around the neck, or elsa quite plain at the top, and buy one of the large yoke collars of white naidsook embroidery in open designs to wear, with them. The plan is a good one, as the collarette soils soonest, and when kept separate can soonest, and when kept separate can soonest, and when kept separate can be sent to the laundry without the dress. Others prefer a stock of rib-bon to match the belt, and add to this little Paquin points of creamy batiste bordered with narrow yellow batiste bordered with narrow yellow Valenciennes that are now sold in the shops—one pair of points for turning down on the collar, another for turning up from the wrist on the muttonleg sleeves. The skirt, five yards wide, deeply hemmed, has a gored front and side breadth and straight gathered back breadths. This skirt should hang separate from the belt of a closely gored foundation skirt of the same gingham, or one of a solid color to correspond. solid color to correspond.

FORRILDING FARREICS

It seems a pity that lovely, soft summer materials should ever have to be made into tailor gowns, but there are some women who cannot exist without these stiff, unyielding costumes. For the benefit of such people there will be tailor-made dresses of colored duck, a material which the French modiste looks upon

which the French modiste looks upon with horror, because, as she says, "it is such an unkind material—so hard and unsympathetic." "I would just as willingly be dressed up in pasteboard," said a slender maiden of the willowy type.

Nevertheless, there is something very chic and fetching about a well-made duck suit, and they will be found very useful to women in business. A jacket and skirt of blue or brown duck, with a shirt waist of any pretty color, will form a cool—and very presentable costume for any one, and is preferable to serge, because it can be washed.

because it can be washed.

White duck trimmed with colors will be a favorite. Yellow pique and yellow duck are both new sum-

mer fancies.
One suit is of white duck, with a yellow yest buttoned with pearl but-tons. The jacket turns back in a wide collar and is cut back nearly to the arms, showing a wide expanse of yest. A strap of the yellow mate-rial trims the skirt and is ornamented with large white pearl but-tons. Pique seems likely to super-sede duck, except in dark colors, and tons. Pique seems likely to su sede duck, except in dark colors, will also be used for jackets same as duck.

ROOM AT THE TOP.

A young woman recently found employment in a queensware store. She immediately began a course of study in her leisure moments upon glassware and china. She then read some recent works upon the appointtime, by applying herself to her business, became the most valued employe in a large store.

In a millinery establishment the young woman who found the foun ments of the table, and i

young woman who found time for reading a book or two on colors and their harmonious combination, found her one tests greatly improved and her ability to please patrons much greater. She was soon a favorite with the employers and customers.

The young woman who, to earn an nonovarie irring, went into my lady's kitchen, and instead of gossiping every evening found time to read a few good books and household papers. enon ton valuable a housekeeper to be kept in a subordinate position

in the kitchen. She knew how a table should look for a formal din-ner, she knew what dishes were in season, she knew how to serve a meal in its proper courses, and, more than that, she knew something about the food value of different dishes. . Of course this sounds like an old-

fashioned Sunday school book, but "room at the top," and that no un-usual amount of intelligence is need-ed to reach the top. "A-fair average of good sense and a proper amount of application will accomplish everything.

FASHION NOTES.

In wraps there are no very marked nanges, save that the collarette has disappeared.

The new mohairs, beside coming in solid colors, are striped in narrow lines, and these are very pretty for a change.

The newest capes are of velvet, lined with shot silk and embroidered with jet or sequins and having a ruche of chiffon at the neck.

Plaid crepons are a novelty and come in beautiful combinations of

Cream lace collars, fashioned like a yoke of heavy lace, with a frill of lighter kind having a design in a thick pattern, are to be worn a great deal.

A novelty silk shows taffeta in solid colors, either with or without figures, puckered between straight rows of satin. The fabric is called plisse crepon and is principally used for waists.

Colored linen and duck made in the coat and skirt style, are to be as much worn as they were last year, and more fancy dresses of linen are trimmed with white or colored embroidery to match the gown.

A new material, which ranks at grade higher than linen or duck, is woven of flax and silk. The wool is woven of nax and site. The wood is of white silk and the warp of colored flax, giving it a pretty sheen. It is used for dressy summer gowns, is very soft, and warranted not to crease. Buttercup yellow and white is a charming combination.

A substitute for haircloth comes in a new material called gazeline. It is a kind of open canvas which holds its stiffness, and can be used next to thin fabrics.

White alpaca, both plain and figured, is one of the fashionable materials for garden party games, and the waists are made of white satin trimmed with lace, or of fancy glace silks...

Wreaths of small flowers are worn around the hair at the back with

Opals cut round like pearls are the present craze among gems.

A very pretty tuck is given to the new striped silk blouses by making the collar and cuffs of batiste to match the color in the stripe and trimming the edge with narrow cream lace.

Pretty blue serge dresses for sport-Pretty blue serge dresses for sporting costumes have blouse waists like the skirts made with two wide side plaits on each side in front, falling toward the center over a strip of white embroidery, and a row of small round pearl buttons in groups of three down either side of the inside plait. Turn over collars and cuffs of lace-edged batiste complete the costume.

White cloth is used to pipe the overlapped seams in the skirts of cloth dresses, and white kid embroidered in Persian colors is a novelty for vests of such gowns, which are usually made with a short godeted

Embroidery done on the fabric is a possession that every woman can-not hope for, unless she is herself skilled with her needle. This work, skilled with her needle. This work, however, in view of the recent interest that is shared alike by all classes of women, is likely to develop into some homemade confections that will be not only original in themselves but of great beauty and value in the line of art needlework.

The use of ribbons is universal, and the variety to choose from is endless. Striped or brocaded gauze edged velvet ribbons, velvet-edged gauze ribbons, brocaded in velvet, and taffeta with brocaded stripes are among the novelties. The Dresden ribbons are growing more popular. ribbons are growing more popular, and summer dresses of silk and wool will be profusely trimmed with them.

Ribbon ruchings are made by plaiting two or two-ancer-half-inch ribbon in box-plaits at one edge. This is set upon wide, turned over collars of velvet: Some of these collars have revers extending to the waist line, and the ribbon plaiting is graduated to about half its width as it extends down the front,

Collars of ribbon and lace are in general use. The one object in making up these collars is to evolve some original idea either in shape, trimming or combination.

Colored cambric handkerchiefs in pale shades of mauve, green and yellow, with triple hems of white finely hematitched, are a new fancy.