

The Ellsworth American

TERMS—\$2.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATURE AND GENERAL NEWS.

OFFICE IN PETERS' BLOCK.

BY N. K. SAWYER.

ELLSWORTH, MAINE, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1867.

VOL. XIII : : NO 36.

Business Cards.

The Ellsworth American
Book, Card & Job Printing Office,
ELLSWORTH, ME.
N. K. SAWYER, Proprietor.

Dr. Mattison's Sure Remedies,
For SPECIAL CASES.
Can be obtained only at his Office, No. 28 Union Street, Providence, from advertisement, in all parts of the country. They do not cure everything, but for their respective purposes, they positively cure the highest testimonials are a book on Special Remedies in a sealed envelope, sent free. If the remedy does not cure, the patient is not to be charged. A full list of the names of the physicians should be furnished. Enclose a stamp for postage, and direct to DR. MATTISSON, 28 UNION STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Mrs. L. MOOR,
CLAIRVOYANT
PHYSICIAN.

MRS. MOOR, continues to delineate disease and prescribe remedies at her
ROOMS ON MAIN STREET,
Opposite the Ellsworth House,
ELLSWORTH VILLAGE.
Where she may be found every THURSDAY and FRIDAY.

GOLD MADE NEW
EYES
W. MEDICINE, SPECIALIST, DOCTOR OF OPTIC, 101
Medicine, Sent post-paid, on receipt of 10
Cents. Address Dr. E. B. HARRIS, (author of "How to
Keep Common Sense"), No. 10 Lexington Ave., New
York, N. Y.

J. A. DEANE,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
(Office over J. & T. Clippens' Store)
No. 4 Main Street, Ellsworth Me.
October 8, 1868.

PAINTING, GLAZING,
PAPER HANGING.
Having purchased the exclusive right to use
Adams Patent Graining Machine,
In Ellsworth.

I am prepared to do all kinds of Glazing, Oil
Painting, Paper Hanging, and to do all the
work in the best manner, and can be done in
any day by hand. 215 Broadway, New York.
Ellsworth, Sept. 24, 1867.

WATERHOUSE & EMERY,
COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
ELLSWORTH, ME.
No. 10 Main Street.

U. S. War Claim Agency.
Pensions, Bounties, Back Pay and
Price Money.
Promptly obtained for Soldiers, Sailors and their
heirs, by
S. WATERHOUSE,
ELLSWORTH, ME.

Oyster & Eating Saloon,
J. W. COOMBS, PROPRIETOR,
Peters' Block,
Corner of Main & State Streets, ELLSWORTH,
MAINE.

Thayer & Sargent
Shipping & Commission Merchants
CHANDLERS AND GROCERS,
No. 26 SOUTH STREET.

HATHAWAY & LANGDON,
Dealers in
FLOR AND GRAIN,
No. 186 State Street,
(Formerly in Long Wharf),
J. H. HATHAWAY, }
G. L. LANGDON, } 12 BOSTON.

DAVIS & LORD,
wholesale and retail dealers in
HARDWARE, IRON AND STEEL
49 MAIN STREET, ELLSWORTH.

Dr. L. W. HODGKINS,
ELLSWORTH, ME.
Office over Joy, Bartlett, & Co's. Store.

Residence on Hancock Street.
Full further notice. Dr. Hodgkins can be found
at his office, except when absent on professional
duties, at his home,
Ellsworth, Dec. 1st, 1867.

WILLIAM P. JOY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
AND
GENERAL CLAIM AGENT.
OFFICE: Room No. 3, Joy's Building,
Main St. - - - Ellsworth.

A. J. KENISTON
Manufacturer of and dealer in
CARRIAGES AND SLEIGHS,
FRANKLIN STREET,
ELLSWORTH, ME.

Repairing and painting done with neatness and
dispatch.
Blacksmith work, of all kinds, done by experience
of workmen at short notice.

A. F. BURHAM,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
Particular attention given to taking Deeds Mort-
gages, etc.

Special attention devoted to the collection of de-
bts on state streets, in the County of Hancock,
Office on State Street, over Alex. Store,
ELLSWORTH, ME.

Coffins & Caskets
Rep. Constant Lyon hand made FINEST
FOR SALE BY
W. M. P. D. B. WATSON,
Ellsworth, July 10th 1867.

W. F. SHEPHERD & CO.,
BUCKSPORT, ME.
Manufacturers of
ATWOOD'S PATENT
ANTI-FREEZING PUMP.
With Glass Cylinders and Galvanized Rods & Boxes.
These Pumps are Warranted not to freeze the
water or get out of order with fair usage. Prices
running from \$20 to \$30.
No. 1 State Street, and Town Rights for sale.
Agents for the Androscoggin Spring Bed Bot-
tom, the Common Sense Churn and the best
Globe or France in the market.

AIKEN BROTHERS,
Stove Dealers,
STATE STREET,
ELLSWORTH, MAINE.

HERVEY K. HAWES,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law
ORLAND, MAINE.

WATCH
REPAIRING!
A. W. GREELY having secured a
Stand in the Insurance Rooms of
Geo. A. Dyer, on Main Street is
prepared to give his
EXCLUSIVE ATTENTION
to all kinds of
Watch, Clock &
JEWELRY REPAIRING.
ON SHORT NOTICE.
AND ALL WORK WARRANTED.
Ellsworth, April 20, 1867.

Just Received,
AND
For Sale,
2000 BBLs. Extra Double
Extra and new White Wheat
Flour.
2000 BUSHELS Yellow Corn.
ALSO
Constantly on hand a good Stock of
Provisions and
Groceries,
AT THE LOWEST MARKET PRICES.
J. B. & E. REDDING,
Dec. 17th, 1866.

THROUGH TICKETS!
TO ALL PARTS OF THE
W H I S T
\$6 LESS
Than by any other route from Maine to N. Y. - is
West, via the
GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY!
Or \$3 Less via Boston & Vermont Central.
Tickets at Lowest Rates
Via Boston, New York Central, Buffalo and De-
troit.
For full particulars apply at Grand Trunk Agents,
or at 22 West Market Square, N. Y.

DENTAL NOTICE.
Having a speciality in the
art of dentistry, and prepared to
execute all kinds of
work in the most
efficient manner.

Dental Profession.
My health is so far improved that, with the able
assistance of
H. GREENE,
and many newly made improvements, can
and will execute all kinds of dental work, with
my patients as thorough and reliable operations
as any dentist now in New England.

Thinking the citizens for their extensive and
valuable patronage, and to give them
convenience, at all times,
J. J. OSBORN
Dentist, Surgeon,
Ellsworth, Oct. 4th 1866.

NOTICE
Copartnership.
We the undersigned, have this day formed a
partnership, under the name and style of
STANISH, PIERCE & Co. for the purpose of
conducting the business of every description
of building, repairing, and painting, and
all other kinds of machinery and ship work,
and all other business connected therewith.
The said partnership to commence on the
1st day of January, 1867, and to continue
until the 31st day of December, 1867.
The said partnership to be dissolved on the
31st day of December, 1867, unless renewed
by the consent of the partners.
The said partnership to be dissolved on the
31st day of December, 1867, unless renewed
by the consent of the partners.
The said partnership to be dissolved on the
31st day of December, 1867, unless renewed
by the consent of the partners.

JOHN W. HILL,
DEALER IN
STOVES,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Iron Stoves, Lead Pipes, Dumps, etc., Brit-
annia Pressed, Janned Tin, and
Zinc, Pew, Charcoal, Tubing and
Fittings.
and all other articles usually kept in a
FIRST CLASS STOVE STORE.
All orders promptly attended to.
211 Main Street, Ellsworth, Me.
JOHN W. HILL,
1867.

FARM FOR SALE.
The valuable farm situated at North
Ellsworth, belonging to the Estate of
the late Wm. J. Hill, Esq., including
about 100 acres of land, a large barn
with out-buildings, and a well, and
all other improvements, is for sale
at a low price. For particulars inquire
of the premises or of
W. M. P. D. B. WATSON, Esq., Ellsworth,
Oct. 1st, 1867.

Edward T. Fuller, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
NEWBURY, N. H.
Residence with Mrs. J. B. Watson, office op-
posite the Hotel.

Notice.
I HEREBY notify all persons harboring or re-
ceiving any fugitive, or who are in any way
concerned in the same, that I am
prepared to pay a reward of \$1000 for the
arrest and delivery of the following
persons, to wit: GEO. L. P. HARRIS, and
Portland, Sept. 12, 1867.

Poetry.

"The Love of Money."
It is the love of gold, not gold itself,
That is the root of all our evil springs,
The soul's idolatry to wealth that brings
A multi-millionaire's best energies to vain—
Stunts from his heart all better, nobler things,
And bids his hand to Mammon's shrine,
Till honest truth degenerates to sell,
Till that the blessing gold, becomes a curse—
The love of money, whose branches grow
Till they are laden with the thorns of care,
Till, with a will, it all should drive its curse.

"It is More Blessed."
Give us the morning that flows out of heaven;
Give us the evening when their chandeliers glow;
Give us the dawn when the sun's rays are given;
Give us the evening, when the stars are given;
Give us the morning, when the sun is given;
Give us the evening, when the stars are given;
Give us the morning, when the sun is given;
Give us the evening, when the stars are given.

Miscellaneous.
[From Harper's for Sept. 1867.]
**The Haunted House at Water-
town.**

It is a low roofed, rambling structure,
half hidden by a grove of scrub oaks,
and standing not far from the main road,
which leads from Cambridge to Waltham,
in Massachusetts. In its front cluster a
few graceful elms and maples, and in its
rear a plowed field slopes gently up to a level
ridge from which the wind may sweep
out at his foot. The house is a simple
one, and is built of brick, branching out
from it like the spokes of a wheel, leads its
glittering tire of villages to the "Hub of the
Universe."

The place has been a human habitation
for twenty years, and yet an air of desola-
tion and decay hangs over it, which will
accord with the received notion of a house
that is haunted. The grass around a thin
and stunted, the weeds grow thick and rank
on the lawn; the curving wall is fast
crumbling away; and the one window
which looks out on the drive-way is boarded
up, as if the mortal tenants who are shut
out from the house, were those who are shut
out from the world by a spectral visitant.

From the high road it seems a modest
cottage of very moderate dimensions; but
as one comes nearer he sees, stretching
back from the main edifice, a rambling row
of low, dilapidated buildings, containing
more than a dozen rooms, and which be-
comes a country mansion. In these secluded
rooms, shut out by dense masses of scrub-
oak from the gaze of passers by, were, it
is said, enacted the dark deeds that have
given the "Haunted House" its gloomy
reputation in the neighborhood.

The original owner was a cultivated
gentleman, descended from an early
settler of Massachusetts, and connected
with some of the most distinguished
families of New England. His college
life was wild and dissipated, but after he
was graduated he is said to have reformed,
and, marrying a daughter of one of the
Judges of the Supreme Court of the State,
he lived in the "pleasant cot" which
he had built for his occupation.

Here, for several years he led an amiable but
otherwise harmless life, following no regu-
lar profession, and living, as was supposed,
on the income of an ample property. His
widowed mother in law came to reside in
the neighborhood, and soon two or three
children were born in his family.

This was not far from twenty years ago,
and the few of his neighbors who are still
in the vicinity speak of the unity and
affection which then seemed to exist in the
little household.

But in an evil hour the domestic har-
mony was broken. A young woman came to
reside in the house, and soon two or three
children were born in his family.

It was not far from twenty years ago,
and the few of his neighbors who are still
in the vicinity speak of the unity and
affection which then seemed to exist in the
little household.

But in an evil hour the domestic har-
mony was broken. A young woman came to
reside in the house, and soon two or three
children were born in his family.

It was not far from twenty years ago,
and the few of his neighbors who are still
in the vicinity speak of the unity and
affection which then seemed to exist in the
little household.

But in an evil hour the domestic har-
mony was broken. A young woman came to
reside in the house, and soon two or three
children were born in his family.

It was not far from twenty years ago,
and the few of his neighbors who are still
in the vicinity speak of the unity and
affection which then seemed to exist in the
little household.

But in an evil hour the domestic har-
mony was broken. A young woman came to
reside in the house, and soon two or three
children were born in his family.

It was not far from twenty years ago,
and the few of his neighbors who are still
in the vicinity speak of the unity and
affection which then seemed to exist in the
little household.

But in an evil hour the domestic har-
mony was broken. A young woman came to
reside in the house, and soon two or three
children were born in his family.

It was not far from twenty years ago,
and the few of his neighbors who are still
in the vicinity speak of the unity and
affection which then seemed to exist in the
little household.

But in an evil hour the domestic har-
mony was broken. A young woman came to
reside in the house, and soon two or three
children were born in his family.

It was not far from twenty years ago,
and the few of his neighbors who are still
in the vicinity speak of the unity and
affection which then seemed to exist in the
little household.

But in an evil hour the domestic har-
mony was broken. A young woman came to
reside in the house, and soon two or three
children were born in his family.

It was not far from twenty years ago,
and the few of his neighbors who are still
in the vicinity speak of the unity and
affection which then seemed to exist in the
little household.

But in an evil hour the domestic har-
mony was broken. A young woman came to
reside in the house, and soon two or three
children were born in his family.

It was not far from twenty years ago,
and the few of his neighbors who are still
in the vicinity speak of the unity and
affection which then seemed to exist in the
little household.

ment upon and shut with great violence.—
In the morning she had found these doors
open, though she said she had certainly
closed them all before going to bed. Mr.
King, who had not yet heard of the rep-
utation of the house, naturally concluded
that this was the offspring of a timid im-
agination.

On the following night all in the house
retired early, and nothing occurred to dis-
turb their slumbers until about an hour be-
fore midnight. Then, suddenly, Mr. King
was aroused by a pattering on the door of
the wood-house—the most remote of the
disjointed outbuildings. The blows were
those of an axe, and the thought of the
startled man was that burglars were at-
tempting to break into his dwelling,
springing out of bed, he hastily threw on
a portion of his clothing, and hurried down
the stairway. As he went down the noise
increased; blow after blow sounded on the
door, and echoed through the building; and
then, with a loud crash, the iron-headed
frame seemed to give way, and to fall in-
ward into the wood room. "I shall be too
late," thought Mr. King, as he rushed to
the outer door of the kitchen. This was
fastened, and, placing his foot against it,
he awaited the attack of the burglars. At
first he heard low voices in earnest con-
versation, and then sharp, quick blows as
of an axe hewing the fallen door into ten
thousand pieces. Making no sound he
waited, and listened; but in a few moments
the sounds suddenly ceased, and a deadly
silence fell upon the gloomy out-buildings.
Then the man above lighted a candle, and
holding it above his head, went coolly
into the wood room. Everything was in
its appropriate place, and the barred door
hung, as usual, firm and strong upon its
hinges.

Thinking his ears had deceived him as to
the true location of the sounds, and that
they had really come from a detached
outbuilding, Mr. King re-fastened the
kitchen door, and with the candle in his
hand, went back to his sleeping apartment.
His step was light, for he was in his stock-
ings; but as he went along a heavy tread,
kept pace with his every footfall. Holding
the candle above his head, he turned
about again and again, but nothing was
there but the impassable air, and the now
unearthly silence. Followed by the sounds
he went slowly up the stairs and entered
his chamber; and the echoing tread
disappeared, and he lay down on the bed he
had without a moment's slumber.

As he closed the door for mid-
night, he was roused again by his wife, who
said the bell at the front entrance had just
rung violently. Getting up, he went down
and opened the door, wondering what vis-
itor could be coming at such a late hour.—
The moon was at her full, and a cloud ob-
scured the clear winter sky, and the hem-
lock grove, the vacant lawn, and the leaf-
less trees which girdled the silent road,
were all lighted up by a sort of dim day-
light. He saw, or thought he saw, in the
clear moonlight, a carriage, drawn by a
white horse, standing at the door. Just
as he was about to go out, he saw the light
which bore the horse. He turned to re-
light it with a match. The interval was
hardly a moment; but when he again look-
ed out he could hear or see nothing that
would be audible or gave out the sound
of moving mortal. Turning round he re-
entered the house, and then a soft hand
was laid lightly on his arm, and an uncer-
tain glow shined on his face, with a rustling
sound, as of heavy silk brushing against
some solid substance. It rapidly ascended
the stairway, and, holding the light above
his head, he saw nothing; but still the
soft rustle smote on the air, and now a
gentle footstep sounded on the carpet.

As he was about to go out, he saw the light
which bore the horse. He turned to re-
light it with a match. The interval was
hardly a moment; but when he again look-
ed out he could hear or see nothing that
would be audible or gave out the sound
of moving mortal. Turning round he re-
entered the house, and then a soft hand
was laid lightly on his arm, and an uncer-
tain glow shined on his face, with a rustling
sound, as of heavy silk brushing against
some solid substance. It rapidly ascended
the stairway, and, holding the light above
his head, he saw nothing; but still the
soft rustle smote on the air, and now a
gentle footstep sounded on the carpet.

As he was about to go out, he saw the light
which bore the horse. He turned to re-
light it with a match. The interval was
hardly a moment; but when he again look-
ed out he could hear or see nothing that
would be audible or gave out the sound
of moving mortal. Turning round he re-
entered the house, and then a soft hand
was laid lightly on his arm, and an uncer-
tain glow shined on his face, with a rustling
sound, as of heavy silk brushing against
some solid substance. It rapidly ascended
the stairway, and, holding the light above
his head, he saw nothing; but still the
soft rustle smote on the air, and now a
gentle footstep sounded on the carpet.

As he was about to go out, he saw the light
which bore the horse. He turned to re-
light it with a match. The interval was
hardly a moment; but when he again look-
ed out he could hear or see nothing that
would be audible or gave out the sound
of moving mortal. Turning round he re-
entered the house, and then a soft hand
was laid lightly on his arm, and an uncer-
tain glow shined on his face, with a rustling
sound, as of heavy silk brushing against
some solid substance. It rapidly ascended
the stairway, and, holding the light above
his head, he saw nothing; but still the
soft rustle smote on the air, and now a
gentle footstep sounded on the carpet.

As he was about to go out, he saw the light
which bore the horse. He turned to re-
light it with a match. The interval was
hardly a moment; but when he again look-
ed out he could hear or see nothing that
would be audible or gave out the sound
of moving mortal. Turning round he re-
entered the house, and then a soft hand
was laid lightly on his arm, and an uncer-
tain glow shined on his face, with a rustling
sound, as of heavy silk brushing against
some solid substance. It rapidly ascended
the stairway, and, holding the light above
his head, he saw nothing; but still the
soft rustle smote on the air, and now a
gentle footstep sounded on the carpet.

As he was about to go out, he saw the light
which bore the horse. He turned to re-
light it with a match. The interval was
hardly a moment; but when he again look-
ed out he could hear or see nothing that
would be audible or gave out the sound
of moving mortal. Turning round he re-
entered the house, and then a soft hand
was laid lightly on his arm, and an uncer-
tain glow shined on his face, with a rustling
sound, as of heavy silk brushing against
some solid substance. It rapidly ascended
the stairway, and, holding the light above
his head, he saw nothing; but still the
soft rustle smote on the air, and now a
gentle footstep sounded on the carpet.

As he was about to go out, he saw the light
which bore the horse. He turned to re-
light it with a match. The interval was
hardly a moment; but when he again look-
ed out he could hear or see nothing that
would be audible or gave out the sound
of moving mortal. Turning round he re-
entered the house, and then a soft hand
was laid lightly on his arm, and an uncer-
tain glow shined on his face, with a rustling
sound, as of heavy silk brushing against
some solid substance. It rapidly ascended
the stairway, and, holding the light above
his head, he saw nothing; but still the
soft rustle smote on the air, and now a
gentle footstep sounded on the carpet.

As he was about to go out, he saw the light
which bore the horse. He turned to re-
light it with a match. The interval was
hardly a moment; but when he again look-
ed out he could hear or see nothing that
would be audible or gave out the sound
of moving mortal. Turning round he re-
entered the house, and then a soft hand
was laid lightly on his arm, and an uncer-
tain glow shined on his face, with a rustling
sound, as of heavy silk brushing against
some solid substance. It rapidly ascended
the stairway, and, holding the light above
his head, he saw nothing; but still the
soft rustle smote on the air, and now a
gentle footstep sounded on the carpet.

As he was about to go out, he saw the light
which bore the horse. He turned to re-
light it with a match. The interval was
hardly a moment; but when he again look-
ed out he could hear or see nothing that
would be audible or gave out the sound
of moving mortal. Turning round he re-
entered the house, and then a soft hand
was laid lightly on his arm, and an uncer-
tain glow shined on his face, with a rustling
sound, as of heavy silk brushing against
some solid substance. It rapidly ascended
the stairway, and, holding the light above
his head, he saw nothing; but still the
soft rustle smote on the air, and now a
gentle footstep sounded on the carpet.

As he was about to go out, he saw the light
which bore the horse. He turned to re-
light it with a match. The interval was
hardly a moment; but when he again look-
ed out he could hear or see nothing that
would be audible or gave out the sound
of moving mortal. Turning round he re-
entered the house, and then a soft hand
was laid lightly on his arm, and an uncer-
tain glow shined on his face, with a rustling
sound, as of heavy silk brushing against
some solid substance. It rapidly ascended
the stairway, and, holding the light above
his head, he saw nothing; but still the
soft rustle smote on the air, and now a
gentle footstep sounded on the carpet.

As he was about to go out, he saw the light
which bore the horse. He turned to re-
light it with a match. The interval was
hardly a moment; but when he again look-
ed out he could hear or see nothing that
would be audible or gave out the sound
of moving mortal. Turning round he re-
entered the house, and then a soft hand
was laid lightly on his arm, and an uncer-
tain glow shined on his face, with a rustling
sound, as of heavy silk brushing against
some solid substance. It rapidly ascended
the stairway, and, holding the light above
his head, he saw nothing; but still the
soft rustle smote on the air, and now a
gentle footstep sounded on the carpet.

As he was about to go out, he saw the light
which bore the horse. He turned to re-
light it with a match. The interval was
hardly a moment; but when he again look-
ed out he could hear or see nothing that
would be audible or gave out the sound
of moving mortal. Turning round he re-
entered the house, and then a soft hand
was laid lightly on his arm, and an uncer-
tain glow shined on his face, with a rustling
sound, as of heavy silk brushing against
some solid substance. It rapidly ascended
the stairway, and, holding the light above
his head, he saw nothing; but still the
soft rustle smote on the air, and now a
gentle footstep sounded on the carpet.

As he was about to go out, he saw the light
which bore the horse. He turned to re-
light it with a match. The interval was
hardly a moment; but when he again look-
ed out he could hear or see nothing that
would be audible or gave out the sound
of moving mortal. Turning round he re-
entered the house, and then a soft hand
was laid lightly on his arm, and an uncer-
tain glow shined on his face, with a rustling
sound, as of heavy silk brushing against
some solid substance. It rapidly ascended
the stairway, and, holding the light above
his head, he saw nothing; but still the
soft rustle smote on the air, and now a
gentle footstep sounded on the carpet.

As he was about to go out, he saw the light
which bore the horse. He turned to re-
light it with a match. The interval was
hardly a moment; but when he again look-
ed out he could hear or see nothing that
would be audible or gave out the sound
of moving mortal. Turning round he re-
entered the house, and then a soft hand
was laid lightly on his arm, and an uncer-
tain glow shined on his face, with a rustling
sound, as of heavy silk brushing against
some solid substance. It rapidly ascended
the stairway, and, holding the light above
his head, he saw nothing; but still the
soft rustle smote on the air, and now a
gentle footstep sounded on the carpet.

As he was about to go out, he saw the light
which bore the horse. He turned to re-
light it with a match. The interval was
hardly a moment; but when he again look-
ed out he could hear or see nothing that
would be audible or gave out the sound
of moving mortal. Turning round he re-
entered the house, and then a soft hand
was laid lightly on his arm, and an uncer-
tain glow shined on his face, with a rustling
sound, as of heavy silk brushing against
some solid substance. It rapidly ascended
the stairway, and, holding the light above
his head, he saw nothing; but still the
soft rustle smote on the air, and now a
gentle footstep sounded on the carpet.

As he was about to go out, he saw the light
which bore the horse. He turned to re-
light it with a match. The interval was
hardly a moment; but when he again look-
ed out he could hear or see nothing that
would be audible or gave out the sound
of moving mortal. Turning round he re-
entered the house, and then a soft hand
was laid lightly on his arm, and an uncer-
tain glow shined on his face, with a rustling
sound, as of heavy silk brushing against
some solid substance. It rapidly ascended
the stairway, and, holding the light above
his head, he saw nothing; but still the
soft rustle smote on the air, and now a
gentle footstep sounded on the carpet.

As he was about to go out, he saw the light
which bore the horse. He turned to re-
light it with a match. The interval was
hardly a moment; but when he again look-
ed out he could hear or see nothing that
would be audible or gave out the sound
of moving mortal. Turning round he re-
entered the house, and then a soft hand
was laid lightly on his arm, and an uncer-
tain glow shined on his face, with a rustling
sound, as of heavy silk brushing against
some solid substance. It rapidly ascended
the stairway, and, holding the light above
his head, he saw nothing; but still the
soft rustle smote on the air, and now a
gentle footstep sounded on the carpet.

As he was about to go out, he saw the light
which bore the horse. He turned to re-
light it with a match. The interval was
hardly a moment; but when he again look-
ed out he could hear or see nothing that
would be audible or gave out the sound
of moving mortal. Turning round he re-
entered the house, and then a soft hand
was laid lightly on his arm, and an uncer-
tain glow shined on his face, with a rustling
sound, as of heavy silk brushing against
some solid substance. It rapidly ascended
the stairway, and, holding the light above
his head, he saw nothing; but still the
soft rustle smote on the air, and now a
gentle footstep sounded on the carpet.

As he was about to go out, he saw the light
which bore the horse. He turned to re-
light it with a match. The interval was
hardly a moment; but when he again look-
ed out he could hear or see nothing that
would be audible or gave out the sound
of moving mortal. Turning round he re-
entered the house, and then a soft hand
was laid lightly on his arm, and an uncer-
tain glow shined on his face, with a rustling
sound, as of heavy silk brushing against
some solid substance. It rapidly ascended
the stairway, and, holding the light above
his head, he saw nothing; but still the
soft rustle smote on the air, and now a
gentle footstep sounded on the carpet.

he heard the grating of a latch-key in the
lock, and saw the outer door open and
close again. Then the soft rustle of a
silk dress, and the same light but rapid
footfall ascended the stairway. Swiftly it
swept by him, and was once more lost in
the silence of the deserted chamber.

Not an hour afterward the misery earn-
ing began again in the lower story. Again
the woodhouse door was battered down,
the kitchen window broken in, the chairs
tossed about, and the stove thrown across
the room with a crash that shook the
building. The man of the house listened
for a while, but he had begun to suspect
the character of his nocturnal disturbers,
and, with the philosophical reflection that
he could endure the racket as long as they
could, he closed his eyes and went soundly
to sleep till morning.

The noises were continued with some
slight variations, till far into April. Then
they subsided for a time, but only to
break out again with greater violence.—
Every night for a long time, the carriage
came to the door, the rattling, and the
light footfall went up the stairway, and
every day a heavy tread echoed in the li-
brary. Then these sounds ceased, and a
woman was heard weeping and lamenting.
Then this went away and there was a
showering of earth in the cellar, the grating
of a saw in the woodhouse, the falling
of the door, and the noise of boxes, how-

