

"This is true Liberty, when Freeborn Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—Euripides.

VOL. XVII. 1

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND. MONDAY, APRIL 8, 1867.

I NO. 22

## LIVERPOOL HOUSE.

1866.  
Fall Importations Completed.

**WILLIAM FULL**  
HAS received, per *Deane* from LIVERPOOL, a large and well selected  
**STOCK OF**  
British & Foreign Merchandise,  
suitable for the present and coming season,  
which has been purchased at the lowest prices,  
and is now offered to the public at the lowest  
prices for CASH.  
The assortment includes the usual variety of  
**STAPLE DRY GOODS,**  
in White, Grey and Striped Shirting, White and  
Grey Shewings, Tickings, Osnaburg, White,  
Seal and Blue Flannels, Wool Blankets,  
Hosiery, Cotton Warp in all colors, &c., &c.

## DRESS MATERIALS.

in Plain and Fancy Weaves, Kiekerbockers,  
Coburgs, French Merinos, Camlets, Barthelems,  
Alexandras, &c., &c.

## CLOTHS AND CLOAKINGS,

in Black and Colored Astracans, Whitties, Seal  
Cloth, Lamb Cloth, Douskins, Plain and Ribbed  
Hosiery, &c., &c.

## SHAWLS AND SACQUES,

in great variety, including in Shawls, Cloth,  
Wood, Dagmar, Victoria, Chenille, Plain and  
Fancy Bord r. Paisley, &c., &c.

## FANCY DRY GOODS,

of all descriptions and quantities; Muslin, Dress,  
and Bonnet Trimmings, in all the newest styles;  
Ladies' Velvet and Beaver Hats, Hat and Bonnet  
Shapes, Bows, Hair Nets, Gloves, Scarfs,  
Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, &c., &c.

## Gent's Furnishing Department,

READY-MADE CLOTHING—the best Town  
made—Overcoats, Undercoats, Vests and  
Waistcoats, of all qualities of Cloth and Style; Fancy  
Flannel Shirts and Shirts, Fur Caps and Hats,  
Astracans and Lambkins, Cash, Linen and  
Paper Collars, Neckties, Scarfs, &c., &c.

## By Wholesale and Retail.

Headquarters of Bright SUGAR,  
Pineapples, MOLASSES,  
Cheese, Superior TEA,  
No. 1 New York & Canada SOLE LEATHER,  
Lard and Dutch RAISINS,  
CURRANTS, &c., &c.

## LONDON HOUSE.

Established 1820.

1866. FALL, 1866.  
BY SHIPS PATRONS, UNDER L. C. OWEN,  
LOUISIANA, AND FROM LIVERPOOL, LOTS  
FROM LONDON, EXPRESS, FROM GLASGOW,  
HULL, BOSTON, NEW YORK, AND FROM  
ALBANY, FROM BOSTON, SEB. CHALKS, FROM  
HALIFAX, FROM QUEBEC (The Subscribers  
have now completed their)

## Importations for the Season,

Which have been selected by one of the FIRM,  
and bought on the most advantageous terms,  
and at extremely low prices for PROMPT PAY-  
MENT. Wholesale Buyers supplied as usual. The  
present Importation consists of:  
Hides, Granulated Hair, Warps,  
Lard and Butter, Rice, Paper Hangings,  
Sugar, Wrapping Paper,  
Muscovado Mo- Baggings and Grain  
lasses, Nuts, Hides and Grain  
Crates, Earthenware, Casks, assorted Cutlery,  
Chests, Press Goods, Casks, soap and Cast  
Iron, Millinery, Sets Plough Metal,  
Shawls and Man- Hosiery, Hides and Spikes  
tles, Silks and Ribbons, Tons, assorted Hair,  
Linen Drapery, Packages, assorted Hair,  
Gloves and Hosiery, Hosiery, Hides and Spikes,  
Ready-made Cloth- Siles, Sole Leather,  
ing and Rubber Goods, Barrels, Casks, Sugar,  
Rubber Boots and Casks, Soap, &c., &c.  
Shoes, Flour Cloths, Eggs, Salts,  
Linen's Hats & Cans, Cans,  
Ladies' Boots and Caps, Washing Soda,  
Siles, Kegs, Ketchup, Soda,  
and White Goods, Hosiery, Hides and Spikes,  
Fur Caps, Tobacco,  
Hides, Ribbons, Boxes, Raisins,  
and White Goods, Hosiery, Hides and Spikes,  
Cottons, Chees, and Soap, &c., &c.  
Wool, Blankets and Hosiery,  
Hosiery, Hides and Spikes,  
Carpeting and Wool, Coils, Manila Rope,  
Fens, Domestic Cattle and  
Oatmeal, Dried Fruit, &c., &c.

## NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

The greatest arrivals from London, Liverpool,  
Glasgow, Canada, and the United States, the  
Subscriber has received a large and well selected  
STOCK of Seasonable Goods, comprising:  
**Woolen Goods,**  
Blankets, Flannels, Serges, Buzs, Carpetings,  
Hosiery, Hides, Ribbons, Flannel Shirtings,  
Linen, Drapery, Muscovado, Sugar, Raisins,  
in Black, Blue, Brown, and in various super-  
fine Hosiery, Manila Cloth in variety, White  
Ties, Bows, Hair Nets, Collars, Neckties, Scarfs,  
Astracans, Do. and Tweeds, and other  
varieties, very cheap—Shawls, a large variety.

## Staple Dry Goods.

Printed, Brown, Striped and White Cottons,  
Fancy Shirtings, Red Blue and White Cotton Warp,  
Linen, Cottons, and Flannels, Hosiery, Buzs and  
Berging, Towels, Turkish and other kinds,  
Towelings, Osnaburgs, Canvas, &c., &c.

## Dress Goods.

In Silks plain and fancy, Barthelems, Formattas,  
French Merinos, Cashmeres, Camlets, Coburgs,  
Alexandras, Camlets, Alpacas, &c., &c.

## Gent's Furnishing Department.

Over and Under Coats, Vests, Vests, Flannel  
Shirts, White and colored Cotton Shirtings, Collars,  
Ties, the newest styles in Hats, Caps and Fur  
Caps, Bows, Hair Nets, Collars, Neckties, Scarfs,  
under Shirtings in variety, Wool and Rubber Linings,  
Socks, Gloves, &c., &c.

## Furs.

Stone Martin, Mink, Fish, Kinless, Chimichilli,  
and Mountain Martin, in sets and separately, Mus-  
quash, Ermine and other kinds. Fur Gloves, Mitts  
and Cuffs, Siberian Lambskins, &c., &c.

## Varieties.

Brussels Carpeting, Hair Rugs and Eyes, Door  
Mats, Carpets, Dressed Sheepskins, Shirtings, Skirt-  
ing, Caps, Hosiery, in sets and separately, Mus-  
quash, Ermine and other kinds, &c., &c.

## FALL GOODS.

BY various Ships from ENGLAND,  
Steamers from BOSTON and HALIFAX, I  
have received my

## FALL & WINTER STOCK,

consisting in part of  
26 Casks & Cases General Ironmongery.  
1 Cask Cutlery,  
1 do Traces,  
1 do Shovel,  
1 do Hoe,  
1 do Spade,  
26 Boxes Tin,  
26 pieces Plough Metal,  
15 Tons Nails & Spikes,  
23 bundles Spring Steel,  
15 do Shovel do,  
2 do Cast do,  
7 do Blister do,  
184 Tons Iron,

## 3 Cask Cart Boxes,

1 do Bolts & Nuts,  
1 do Screws,  
1 do Files,  
1 Box Axes,  
5 Pairs Belloves,  
1 Basket Vices,

## 158 Kegs Paints,

12 Doze Varnish,  
6 Do Turpentine,  
2 Casks do,  
4 do Putty,  
1 do Venetian Red,  
1 do Yellow Ochre,  
Vermilion,  
Prussian Blue,  
Drop Black,  
Umber,  
De Sicana,

## 4 Hides Paint Oil,

1 do Olive do,  
2 Hides Seal do,  
1 do Lubricating Oil,  
10 do Keroline Oil,

## 111 Boxes Glass,

2 Crates Scintillas,  
1 Case Shoemaker's  
Thread,  
1 Bale Curled Hair,  
1 Cask Glass,  
5 do Drywoods,  
200 lbs. Chestnut Logwood,  
5 Bales Rope,

## THE Public in general will find in our

Establishment a Large and Varied Stock of  
**Dry Goods and Groceries,**  
that will compare favourably with  
any in the market,  
and will prove to purchasers second to none,  
for style, value, and price.  
Inspection solicited.  
W. & A. BROWN,  
Dec. 3, 1866.

## West India House,

Upper Great George Street.

## CHRISTMAS, 1866.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, at his  
Store, the following Goods:  
14 Hides Strong Demerara SPIRITS,  
Hides Holland Gin,  
Casks Port and Sherry WINE,  
Hides and Bils, P. B. Hides and Bils P. R.  
Casks Scotch Whisky (Prime),  
Casks Irish Whisky,  
50 Doz. Edinburgh Ale, 6 Cases CHAMPAGNE,  
40 " Blood & 3 POETTES.

## THE ELECTIONS ARE COMING!

CONFEDERATIONISTS!  
AND  
ANTI-CONFEDERATIONISTS!!  
can be supplied with the best  
**PARIS SILK HATS, for the occasion, at**  
**J. HOBBS' Hat & Cap Store,**  
Opposite Temperance H. H.  
Jan. 28, 1867.

## Floor, Sugar, Molasses, Kerosene,

&c., &c.  
The Subscribers have IN STORE, and  
offer for SALE—  
200 Barrels Extra Canada FLOUR,  
100 do do American do,  
10 do Superior do do,  
10 Hds. High Retailing SUGAR,  
25 do do Heavy MOLASSES,  
25 Chests TEA (warranted),  
3 Boxes TOBACCO,  
10 Casks Kerosene Oil,  
2 Bales Buffalo Robes,  
10 Quarter Casks PALE BRANDY,  
2 do do WHISKY,  
4 Casks RUM,  
6 Barrels CRANBERRIES,  
10,000 CIGARS,  
50 Sides AMERICAN SOLE LEATHER,  
60 Kegs NAILS and SPIKES,  
5 Sheepskin COATS,  
10 Doz Grain SACKS,  
75 Casks Cordage, Hemp, and Manila.

## 200 BBLs. Choice Extra FLOUR,

200 " Superior " "  
200 " " " "  
For Sale by I. C. HALL,  
200 Bbls. new Day of Island FAT HERRING,  
For Sale by I. C. HALL,  
Dec. 24, 1866.

## Kerosene Oil,

ONLY 3s. 6d. per Gallon,  
G. W. GARDINER'S,  
Upper Queen Street, Jan. 21, 1867.

## LOWDEN'S TOBACCO FACTORY.

The Subscriber begs to announce that he has a  
**SUPERIOR QUALITY**  
of  
**VIRGINIA LEAF**  
**SQUARE ROD TOBACCO,**  
now being manufactured, which he knows will  
compare with any article imported, and  
solicits the inspection of those who are

## JUDGES OF THE WEED.

Dealers are invited to  
**Examine our Stock,**  
and judge for themselves.  
**THE GENUINE ARTICLE ONLY.**  
will be obtained at this Establishment.  
*Enquire at the Old Stand,*  
MORIN LOWDEN,  
Charlottetown, March 18, 1867.

## FREDERICK LEPAGE

has on sale at the  
**Glasgow House,**  
Queen Street,  
A LARGE assortment of Goods suitable  
for spring trade, which will be disposed of  
cheap for cash.

## COMPRESS:

Gent's, Ladies and Misses' Rubber Shoes, Ladies,  
and Misses' Rubber Boots, White and Grey  
Cottons, Embroidered Table Linens and  
Towelings, Black and  
Coloured Mantle Cloths, Black  
Broad Cloths.

Black and Fancy Dressings and Cassimere, White,  
Colored and Fancy Flannels, Plain and Fancy  
Dress Silks, Holland and Green Cloths,  
Men's Hats and Caps, Ladies' and  
Misses' Hoop Skirts, &c., &c.

A splendid lot of Stamped Embroidery, Fancy  
Frillings, Daisy Trimmings, Edgings, Laces, Lill-  
vaine, Velvets, Linen Short Frocks, and a large  
variety of other Goods.

At the usual assortment of Groceries, &c., &c.  
March 11th, 1867. 1st pat

## AT GEORGETOWN,

and for sale Cheap for Cash by  
**R. MUNRO,**  
Prince Edward Island Maps,  
Room Paper, Window Paper Hangings,  
Putnam's Patented Curtain Fixtures,  
BEDSTEADS,  
Stationery and a variety of other Goods,  
1st Second Hand Harness.

## Schooner for Sale.

**THE Star of the Sea,** 58 tons register,  
now lying in Charlottetown, four years old;  
built in New Brunswick out of the best mate-  
rial; is perfectly tight, and well found; has two  
Chains, three Anchors, Standing and Running Rig-  
ging and Sails, all in good order.  
For Price and further particulars inquire of W. B.  
DEAN, Esq., Charlottetown, or of the owner,  
REUBEN TUPLIN,  
Margate, New London,  
February 25, 1867.

## Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE CO. PARTNERSHIP heretofore  
existing between the Subscribers as TOBACCO  
FACTORY, is this day dissolved by  
mutual consent.

All parties owing the late Firm are requested to  
make payment to the undersigned, who alone  
is authorized to receive debts, and who assumes  
the liabilities of the late Firm.

MORIN LOWDEN,  
D. J. RICHARDSON,  
Ch'town, January 1, 1867.

## REFERRING to the above, the Sub-

scriber respectfully informs the public that  
he will still continue the business of manufac-  
turing the best SQUARE ROD TOBACCO, from  
pure Virginia leaf, and trusts, as the superior  
quality of the article is well known, that he will  
continue to merit a share of public patronage.

Peak's Building, Queen Street, Feb. 11,  
Street, Jan. 1, 1867. } Feb. 11.

## COAL!—COAL!

A LARGE quantity of Round and  
square Coal, Cape Breton COAL, a good article, for  
sale by the Subscriber, at the following Rates,  
viz:—  
Round Coal per Ton, 22s 6d  
Square " " " " 22s 6d  
Days of delivery, Wednesday in each week.  
W. W. LOID,  
Charlottetown, Dec. 10, 1866.

## MONEY! MONEY!

ALL ACCOUNTS not paid by the first  
of JANUARY, 1867, will be placed in the  
hands of my Attorney for recovery.  
GEORGE COLES,  
17th Dec. 1866.

## A PREPARATORY SCHOOL,

For the Connexion of Families in the Country  
**MRS. V. SMITH** will board and  
prepare boys for College, at his Resi-  
dence, Prince Street.

## Barley, Barley.

**SOUND 2 ROWED BARLEY** bought  
at BRIGHTON BREWERY,  
R. SMITH,  
Feb. 18, 1867.

## RUM! RUM! RUM!

**20 PUNCHONS OF Old Demerara**  
RUM for Sale at Subscriber's Estab-  
lishment, in or out of Bond.  
GEORGE COLES,  
Ch'town, Dec. 3, 1866.

## FOR SALE

**10,000 FEET SCANTLING,** as-  
sorted sizes,  
10,000 Fence Posts, good quality, seasoned,  
150 Cords FIREWOOD, Fir and Spruce,  
20 do do Hardwood.

## DR. W. G. Sutherland

has removed from his late residence on Queen  
Street, to the corner of Kent and Great George  
Streets, and would respectfully inform his friends  
and customers, that by the arrival of direct impor-  
tations from Europe, he has greatly added to his  
large Stock of Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, and  
Toilet Articles in variety.

DR. SUTHERLAND returns thanks for the pa-  
tronage so liberally extended to him since his resi-  
dence in Charlottetown, and hopes the same may  
be continued towards him, trusting that, by assid-  
uity and attention in every branch of his profes-  
sion, he will retain the confidence of the public.

The Dispensary is under the Doctor's own  
management.  
Advice to the poor gratis.  
Charlottetown, May 7, 1866.

## LITERATURE.

### UNDER THE VIOLETS.

Her hands are cold, her face is white,  
No more her pulses come and go;  
Her eyes are white to life and light,  
Fold the white vestments, snow on snow,  
And lay her where the violets blow.

The grey old trees of highest hill  
Shall wheel their circling shadows round,  
To make the scorching sunlight dim—  
That drink the greenness from the ground,  
And drop their dead leaves on her mound.

When'er the boughs the squirrels run,  
And through the leaves the 'chins call,  
And, ripening in the autumn sun,  
The acorns and the chestnuts fall,  
Dust not that she will heed them all.

For her the morning choir shall sing  
Its matins from the branches high,  
And every minstrel voice of Spring,  
That thrills beneath the April sky,  
Shall greet her with its earliest cry.

At last the roots of the trees  
Shall find the prison where she lies,  
And bear the buried dust they seize,  
In leaves and blossoms to the skies;  
So may the soul that warmed it rise!

If any, born of kinder blood,  
Should ask what maiden lies below;  
Say only this, "A tender bud,  
Lies whithered where the violets blow."

### THE CASTLE BUILDER.

A gentle boy, with soft and silken locks,  
A dreamy boy, with brown and tender eyes,  
A castle-builder, with his wooden blocks,  
And towers that touch imaginary skies.

A fearless rider on his father's knee,  
An eager listener unto stories told,  
At the Round Table of the nursery,  
Of heroes and adventures manifold.

There will be other towers for thee to build;  
There will be other steeds for thee to ride;  
There will be other legends, and all filled  
With greater marvels and more glorified.

Build on, and make thy castles high and fair,  
Rising and reaching upward to the skies;  
Listen to voices in the upper air,  
Nor lose thy simple faith in mysteries.

### A STRANGE AFFAIR.

There was nothing peculiar in the appear-  
ance of the house—a three-story building,  
surrounded by rather extensive grounds, evi-  
dently once a country seat of no small preten-  
sions, though in perfect repair—that look, how-  
ever, in perfect repair—that look a house  
always put on when long deprived of human  
presence. It had, in fact, been empty a  
year or more.

"The party that hired it, the agent in-  
formed us, were not used to country life,  
though it is the longest thing in such a way,  
the lady was hysterical or something; and so  
they moved back to town on a sudden, and  
left the property on our hands," concluded  
the agent with an inspired air, and a look at  
us as though seized with a dawning suspicion  
that we might follow in the other party's  
footsteps if we did not act in secret haste.

"I thought there was little danger, and com-  
placently pitied the hysterical lady, who de-  
pendent on the tiresome bustle of the metro-  
politan as a preventive against hysterics.

Our family consisted of my husband, my-  
self, sister Kate; our little son George, and a  
visitor, Mr. Craven, otherwise known as Al-  
f. Kate and I had, besides, a coachman,  
a gardener, who slept in the rooms over  
the stables, and three female servants, one,  
Rachel, a woman who had lived with us  
ten years or more.

We entered our new abode and settled in it  
as people generally do; and after the con-  
fusion which is the result of such a move-  
ment, began to feel ourselves quite charmin-  
gly at home. Our first trouble was with  
George, my little one, who slept in a small bed-  
room, opening out of mine and looking out in  
a lovely flower-garden—a cheery apartment,  
we thought, when we fitted it up for George.  
But he, heretofore the best of children, be-  
gan almost unmanageable; after we man-  
aged his disposal for the night, and he had  
gone to bed in the best of spirits, he would  
start out of his bed, screaming wildly to be  
taken below, soothed, put back again; five  
minutes after, the same terrific screams,  
Cocking, whipping, soothing, were all tried  
in vain. Sister Kate, who was in the room,  
said, "If possible, the cause of his  
disturbance; but in half an hour down  
came Kate, very pale and with George in  
her arms. Nothing was the matter, she de-  
clared, in answer to our anxious inquiries;  
"but as George was so nervous she really  
thought he had better sleep with her." So  
George slept with her until, one day, it was  
expressly the next day by declaring that  
there was actually something strange and  
queer about the little room.

"You know," she said, "that I sat by the  
table, on which was an Argand lamp. Of  
course there was a wide circle of light about  
the table, and I sat by it, closely watching  
George, who had fallen asleep almost as  
soon as his head touched the pillow—and  
thinking, I hardly know what, when I was  
conscious of a sense of alarm and oppression;  
at the same instant George began to toss and  
mutter uneasily, and (though if you like) on  
the broad circle of light fell a shadow, dark  
and dense as I could see. I stared at it  
in a sort of stupid astonishment, till I saw  
the shadow deepening, putting out the light,  
so to speak. With a sudden, unutterable  
terror, I snatched George from the bed and  
fled. In five minutes more, I believe I should  
have screamed as loudly as ever he did, poor  
little fellow!"

"Of course, in these enlightened days, what-  
ever else we swallow, we always protest  
against a ghost-story. I confess the narra-  
tive had its weight, from the character of my  
sister—a determined girl, with plenty of  
common sense; but I attempted the usual  
strain of argument.

"Nonsense!" said Kate, stoutly; "I had  
not been there fifteen minutes! I never was  
wider awake in my life!"

"Grant it shadows are droll things, and ar-  
ticles of furniture cast them in unlooked-for  
places and shapes. I remember—"

"No article of furniture casts a moving, dark  
shadow, on a broad, well defined light,  
till the light is almost wholly swal-  
lowed up in darkness!" returned Kate, so-  
lemnly, that though I answered her with  
"Nonsense," I was conscious of a little chill  
of dread, and that henceforward the little  
room would be apt to be shadowed, and  
nothing in it, but the door between it and  
my own apartment was kept carefully closed.  
And from that time George became a regu-  
lar inmate of Kate's apartment.

Matters went on quietly for a week or  
two. One morning preparing for a drive,  
I stood before the long dressing-glass, fast-  
ening my hat strings. The door of my dress-  
ing-room stood open; consequently, in the  
mirror I could see whoever passed on the

landing or ascended the staircase to the  
storey above; and as I stood smoothing the  
ribbon—I will not say that I saw, for that  
was not the sensation—I had an impression  
rather, that a woman dressed in a gown of  
some clouded stuff had passed my door and  
gone up the staircase. If so, she must have  
emerged from the little room, now so sedul-  
ously closed, which also had a door opening  
from the landing. I can scarcely say with  
what surprise I saw no one stepping out on  
the landing. But to be convinced, I ran up  
stairs and explored the upper storey. Not a  
soul was there—the chambers all dark, silent  
and quiet. I came down like one in a dream;  
and meeting Kate, inquired if she had seen  
the woman, describing the circumstances.

"No," said Kate, coolly. "I only see  
shadows not women in clouded gowns. Pro-  
bably it was some trick of light. A dress  
might have been hanging where you could  
not see it."

"Might have been, but was not!" I returned  
with some heat. "I saw—no, I did not see—  
but I had a distinct impression of the woman.  
I could swear to her anywhere!"

"So you too, have impressions?" said Kate,  
meaningly.

And I was conscious of a second chill.  
About this time, I remembered also the  
hysterical lady, with sympathy. I began to  
understand that, under certain circumstances,  
I might be hysterical too.

On the following evening was a gale, and  
the wind certainly behaved about that house  
in a manner that I have never seen equalled  
since. It not only burst heavily against the  
walls, shook hard at the casements, and  
moaned about the chimneys. There was a  
harmony—a complete harmony of voices—  
wild and unearthly, but not without a certain  
sweetness, broken in upon at short intervals  
by a long, shrill, piercing whistle, that it  
was difficult not to believe it human. On  
such a night, we sat, I remember, close about  
the drawing-room, making ourselves as  
cozy as possible; but I saw that one and then  
another broke off conversation to listen.

"I have a fancy," said Alf, "that I hear  
steps overhead, and the awful slamming of  
a door!"

And it turned out that we all had fancied  
the same thing. Alf suggested that a window  
was open, and went up to find and shut it;  
came down in a few moments, looking pale,  
it struck me, and sat down silently by the  
fire.

"How about the window?" asked Kate.

"I started."  
"The window!—oh! There was none  
open."

"But I hear the noise just as before," per-  
sisted Kate, "above all the uproar outside.  
No door could slam persistently like that,  
unless there were somewhere a powerful  
draught."

Rising, as she spoke, to go up-stairs, Alf  
seized her by the arm, and said, "Don't go,  
Kate."  
"Why not? The noise teases me. I am  
sure there is something open. You men are  
blind as bats about such things."

And she made a second attempt to go, but  
the young man held her firmly.

"Kate, you shall not go, least without me.  
I tell you there is no window as much as  
my hat; but as I walked from room to room,  
hearty stepped just in front of me; and  
before reaching the door, it swung open and  
closed instantly and violently in my face.  
Under these agreeable circumstances, I made  
the tour of the entire upper story, these pleas-  
ant phenomena repeating themselves all the  
way. By the time I had reached the last  
door, I was in a cold chill, and shook like a  
man in an ague. If it had been you, the  
cold chill would have been a fainting-fit.  
Permit me, therefore, if you still insist on  
going, to fortify myself with a scolding  
snuff, and a glass of cold water."

"Come Alf, you don't expect us to believe  
that," said my husband taking up the lamp.  
"Let us see if any of the doors will be slam-  
med in my face," advancing as he spoke to-  
wards the drawing-room door; when just as  
he reached it, it flew open suddenly, and  
sounded as suddenly, with a crash that  
sounded through the whole house.

This brought us all to our feet. We ex-  
amined the door, the knob, the  
floor, the stairs, the windows. We hunted  
for possible piles and strings. I, for one,  
expected to find none, being by this time  
ready to believe in any horror, only by a  
strong effort preventing myself from being  
as hysterical as the agent's 'other party.'

We found nothing.  
It was then proposed to question the ser-  
vants; by remembering the ease with which  
the ignorant and impressionable natures  
catch a superstitious panic, the proposition  
was negatived.

"We'll keep our ghosts like our other  
visitors in the drawing-room," said my hus-  
band.

"As he spoke, we were all at the foot of the  
stairs. A cold wind blew upon us; a dark  
shadow fell about us, with a swift rush the  
cold breath passed over us, through our  
eyes, and, as if by magic, we heard  
steps echo on the marble flagging, recede, and  
go slowly down the basement stairs. We  
stood listening, and staring blankly at each  
other; then with a thrill I remembered  
George.