ESTRANGED-W.

THE GHOST THAT APPEARED TO MRS. WHARION.

the principle of the control of the control of the principle of the princi don't about the near to a little lit-tumess, and the charmliness, of the the off late 'tyotical' and her own property and her the latest and the latest the latest and the latest the latest and the latest t made her sadden's socient and grave to me Her daughter was just the same as ever, except that she was anxious He rolled and nodded his head, ? but these were things that he was all asked ways doing, and they might mean withing, When inquired of about his might?" toot to the other, as he stood before the mare that, as fir as he knew, Mrs Whar ton external affairs were all right its no or e & no more deserved at ... If the course of her life, and the temper of her my lided not entitle her to peace with he did not know who could hore for it Somebody whispered that could be dreadful if a shocking disease should be serving upon her, who reupon he, Mr. Gurney, observed that he thought he should have known if any such thing was to be apprehend ed. As far as a fit of richgat in went, be believed she suffered occusionally but she did not herself a find over that

no disasters could be discovered to gone ha e happened No disease, no monex losses no family anxieties were heard of cand, by allow degrees both la dies recovered nearly they former ches rininess and case of manner snear ly, but not altogether. They appear ed somewhat subdued in countenance and be ring, and they kent a solemn rilence when some subjects were talked of, which often turn up by the Christ. mas firescle. It was years, before the matter was explained. My mother was married by that time, and remov ed toon her smoky native town, to a much brighter city in the South. She used to tell us, as we grew up, the story of Mrs. Wharton, and what she endur ed, and we could, if we had not been ashamed, have gone on to say, as a we had suit been little children, "tell ua again.'

When we were going into the north to visit our grandparents, it was all very well to tell us of coal wagons that we should see running without horses and of the keelmen rowing their keel boats in the river, and all at once kick ing up their right legs behind them when they gave the long pull; and of the glass houses in the town, with fire coming out of the top of the high chim neva, and of the ever burning mounds near the mouths of the coal-pits, where blue and veilow flames leaped about all night, through the whole year It was all very well to think of reeing these things; but we thought much more of walking past old Mrs Wharton's house, and perhaps indicate ing Mr. Gurney to tell us, in his way story we had so often heard my mother tell in her's.

The story was this: One undsummer morning Mrs. Wharton was so absent at breakfast, that her daughter found all attempte at conversation to be in vain. So she quietly filled the coffee-pot, which her mother had forgotten to do, and in the middle of the forenoon ordered dinner. forgotten. They had just such a break-

next fortnight. Then, on Miss What-ton crossing the hall, he met her moth Do you think I has and abashed was of accounting for great have some in dayinght, and when to; and these two ladies reach dithe rigiout. She said she would not be wide awake, and in perfect health, what is dut of turning their heads on their

When he entered the sends, Merchants and trend had been the fore well-used to account the mention of the method account to the method to the m the heart rug water a should

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 J. Geller et al. (2015)
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she chokel a love and stopped

and he glance I at the culing and then was rolling his head, and there was a turn stock hese cum deep in his short trill working about his mouth before he I

Most people would, but I hop are with his hands behind him, and fid that you knew me better than to sail, with the sweet voice and winning suppose that I cat, such suppose as of the nerves. One night in January, master that charmed young and old, would occasion nightmare, or that I that doubt, at least was settled; for should not know nightmare from reals

"But my dear Mrs. Wharton, what

to say, that was true or three occasions singe.

"Yes, on three severy nights about the same hour. And, since the first appearance, my supper has been mere by a little bread and butter, with a glass of water. I choose to exclude methods and would exclude any-Dr. Rybneson, who was present, and inghtmare, as I would exclude anyther Mrs. Wharton a free is night to thing whatever that could possibly

To definot know of any trouble being truth - while my eyes are covered; for day to leave the house immediately; on Mrs. Wharton's mind from meet its eves. I hear noth but the thought of her mother's long son after the a little my-teriors in z. When I venture a glance, some suffering with this horror, the considerations. change came over the daughter, but times it is still there, sometimes it is

"Have you missed any property?" No! nor found any trace whatever. We have lost nothing, and there is really not a door or window that seems ever to have been touched, not an

ter may to it "

said Mrs. Wharton, rising quickly, take does not, and, indeed, she must not know a word of it. I ought to have said, at first, that what I am telling you is entirely in confidence. It I told my daughter, it must then go no further. We could not keep our ser vants a week, if it got out And it I should want to let my house, I could not get a tenant. The value of the property would go down to nothing; and, in justice to my daughter, I must consider that; for it is to be hers here after And we could never have a guest to stay with us. No one would sleep in the house a single night. In deed you must not

"Well, well; I will not mention it. But I don't see-He paused; and Mrs. Wharton re-

plied to his thought
"It is difficult to form conjecturesto say anything, in such a case, which does not appear to foolish to be attered. But one must have some thoughts and perhaps—if one can talk of possi bilities-it is possible that this appear ance may be meant for me alone; and, therefore, if I can conceal it from m daughter-till I am convinced whether

would soon try that," observed M Gurney. Seeing Mrs. Wharton look wistfully at him, he continued: "My advice is that you have your daughter sleep with you, after hearing your story. Try whether she can see this face."

it is meant for me alone-

"You do not think she would?" 'I think she would not. My dear, friend, if I were a medical man, I could tell you facts, which you are little aware laughed at; but their alarm had subof -anecdotes of the strange tricks sided. The thing never did them any

circumstance would not have been re- would try to persuade me out of my also to those who have seen ghosts; but marke I, but for the mother's confuse I senses, when I tell you, that four times none of us know what we may come

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the amount had been easily a construction of the amount had been expected by the amount had been expected by the first of the amount of the amount had been expected by the amount of th

2 bber, 2, and making months at the column for the first rinn. Wharton was unavoidably engage colonier as the nights lengthene found "Yes I con forly so the face ex not a don'the kering rush carolle, but was observed by one or two that the beause is people for a real way to be straight of the strange green glass blowing that of the straight of She stole a look at Mr. Gurney. He (thathing snight be behind the cur-

"What time did you sup that November they suddenly ceased, and I so many we kee passed away without a return, that Mrs. Wharton began to be opinion of Mrs. Wharton's looks and a "Now," she replied, 'you are not go return, that Mrs. Wharton began to be species, he she held now weight from one ing to say. Those, that it was night a little alarmed about her own wits, and to ask herself whether, after all, it was not possible that this was a trick of the nerves. One night in January, there at the same hed post, was the same face. Mrs. Wharton was now, after this interval, subdued at on else can I say?"

"Perhaps you had better listen far
there before you say anything"

She had borne, for onto a join,
pastors anspicious of her digestion
and of her wisdom, and now she really
She let him tell ther, before you say anything " and of her wisdom, and now she really He nodded and smiled, as much as wanted sympathy. She let him tell her daughter tlet him, rather than tell · I have seen the same appearance it herselt, because he could make light of it, and she could not?) gladiv agreed to let her daughter sleep with her. For allong time she gained

nothing by it During the whole fortnight that the visits now continued, Miss Wharton never once saw the face. She tried to ronce saw the face e the moment her mother touched to ye - she tried to keep awake, but she tried to keep awake, but she to yer -aw the face, and after that fort

that Mrs. Whatever which is given an appearance so norribe to trace of a possibly and the first of the first declaring themselves ghost seers in the town, and the disastrous effect upon their property, and of the harmless ness of the ghost, induced her to sum mon up her courage, and bear on. She did more When a little mured, opening where any one could get in or the one night sprang out of bed, rush out ' ing round the foot of it, and out upon "And if there were, what could be 'the linding. The stairs were still dim the object? What does your daugh- in the dawn; but she was confident

that she saw something moving there barring down the hall. As soon as she could make the servants attend body was in the house, and all the four women -- two ladies and two maids -went, armed with pokers and showels, and examine the whole house They found nothing, neither in the chimneys, nor under the beds, nor in the closet snothing from cellar to at tic And when the maids had recor ered a little, they agreed what a tire some and wearying thing it was when ladies took fancies. This was only their first night of disturbance. Wharton called them up three times more, and then she gave the matter up. The servants thought her strange altered, add wished she might not

be going to be ill. Thus matters went on for some years The oddest thing was the periodicity of the visits. In winter they were rare; but there was generally a short series in or about January, after which they ceased till the end of March, or the beginning of April. They went on through nearly the whole winter, with They went on one or two intervals of about a fortuight. The servants never suspected even the existence of the mystery The ladies never mentioned it; and no article was ever misplaced at night The ladice became in time so accus tomed to the appearance as to bear it almost without uneariness. It occurred to them sometimes, how odd it was to be living under the weight of such a mystery; and they were silent when ghosts were talked about, and felt and looked ery serious when ghosts were

using three times more during the which our nerves play with us-of de harm, and they had now got merely to open their drowsy eyes to see if it to open their drowsy eyes to see it it open their drowsy eyes to s

ring out. She said she would not be wide awaken of in perfect new orders.

I have said

I have s Horrelia was specified language was Englishand was specified to English it was a larger of English as the ladies delicated to The art of the district of the district with the course of the district of the From the wave registrated to hear in the transfer of the street and shops, and a the street and shops, and a the street and shops, and a the street and shops, and the street and shops, and the street and shops, and the street are street and shops are street are street and shops and shops are street are street and shops are street as a street are street as a street and shops are street as a street are street are street are street are street as a street are street are street as a street are street are street as a street are This was all Amid the The first severally to M. Garney to part of the plant of the first severally to the first plant of the first

The confusion awake mecounicy many open on the state of t

The first perfect, this pain is the first perfect which the gross on body he constructed to the first

When the whole party was standing near one of the furnaces, observing the she pointed, past the glare, to a figure on the other aide of the furnace.

"That's the tage!" she exclaimed, in great aguation.

Keep quiet, and pull down your voil, said Mr Gurney, in her ear. She drew back into the shadow, and let down her voil, feeling scarcely able to stand. Mr Gurney and not offer her an arm, he had something else to do. Who is that man? he inquired of the foreman, who was showman at the

moinent. The man inquired about looked carcely human. He' was stunted in figure, targe in face and hideous - mak ing all allowance for the puffing out of his cheeks, as he blew vigorously at was not strictly correct

Middleton. He is a half wit -- indeed, very near a complete idiot. He is just able to do what you see - blow the coarsest kind of glass.

Mr. Gurney wished to speak with him, and the poor creature was sum He came grunning, and he grinned more yet when he was requested to show the glass house to the gen tieman. Mrs. Wharton hung on her friend's arm; and they followed the thot, who was remarkably light footed (for a wonder), to the place he was most fond of He took them down to the annealing chamber; and then he observed that it was a 'a nice warm place o' nights.' Being asked how he knew that, he began pointing with his fingers at Mrs. Wharton, and peop-ing under her bonnet. Being advised look hun in the face eration of the serious consequences of veil, and he sniggled and giggled, and said he had seen her many a time when she was asleep, and many a time when she was awake; and an other lady, too, who was not there He hid himself down here when the other men went away -it was so warm! and then he could go and see 'her there,' and the other, when they

Mr Gurney enticed him to whisper how he managed it, and then, with an air of silly cunning, he showed a square trap-door in the wall, close by the floor, through which he said he passed It seemed too small said he passed It seemed too small for the purpose; but he crept in an out again. On the other aide he de-clured was Mrs. Whartons cellar. It way-so, Far distant as the glass house seemed from her house, if ran back so far, the cellar running back also, that they met. No time was lost in send ing round to the cellar; and by a conversation held through the trap-door, it was ascertained that when Mrs. Wharton's stock of coal was low, that is, in summer, and before a fresh supply came in mid winter, Middleton could get in, and did get in, almost every night. When he did not appear, it was only because the coals covered

the trap-door,

Who shall say with what satisfaction the ladies watched the nailing up of the trap door, and with what sense of blissful comfort they retired to rest henceforth? Who shall estimate the complacency of the good clergyman at this complete solution of the greatest mystery he had ever encountered? Who will not honor the courage and tortitude of the ladies, and rejoice that their dwelling escaped the evil repu ation of being a haunted house? Last ly, who will not say that most of the goblin tales extant may, if inquired into, be as easily accounted for as that appertaining to the good Mrs. Whar-ton; which has this advantage over all ghost stories it is periocily and othéi literally true.

Why should one never sleep in the trace the honeymon, the trace The train runs over the sleepers, is the harvestmeen with me.

Scene in a Railway Car

The last fish story comes from New Jersey. Lately, in the interior of that State, a mild-looking countryman entered a railroad car, bearing a bundle tied up in a handkerchief; which he placed under under his sent at the end of the car. After traveling along for about to ent of turning their heads on their half an hour, a hidy sixting in front of the countryman was observed to move uneasily in her seat, and to east savage glances at a scenarizly respectable man - tting by her side

In a few moments atterwards another in a new moments are ewards another (e.g., still further to the front, the came aquasy, and at last, rising in her seat, requested that some gentleman in the car would produce her from an elderly-fooling gentleman by her side, and whom

the river of a w. of word as to what the infrarely meant still another hely nose, also sout d'urther up the car, un't accus d'agont man saturg behine le carb impreper e a lust. A arch war archet a diagram and a two best that gentoman vigorously detended nimed is no man vigor only a denoted in which making so I which the hoppened to have on I who is to the way, we concern so thing that he had not be ordered to be had not be ordered to be a large that he had not be ordered to be a large that he had not be ordered when a string that he real collectives is a rapidly for analysis of a character of a character of the son and when the real collection of the son and when the real collection of the son and when the real collection of the collection of

per version in the first of the second that the constant in the second that the constant in any constant in the second the second in the second that the constant is the second that the const

loose," started for the front, and soon returned, grasping fitnily an immense eed, which he had first caught, while cat fishing, but which, when brought into the car, had managed to get out of the bundle, and had wended its way to the countered on the way. Anologies given and received straightened everything in that car, but the hat that was jammed down, and the countryman leaving at the next station, and blood was drawn

A Fine Old Man.

The following description of "a fine old man, is by Mark Twain - "John Wagner, the oldest man in Buffalo -one hundred and four years old -recently walked a mile and a half in two weeks He is as cheerful and bright as any of those other old men that charge around in the new-papers, and in every way as Sylvanus Cobb re-remarkable. Last November he walked, expestrale statute flye blocks in a rain storm, without any Why is a clerge shelter but an umbrella, and cast his tier? vote for Grant, remarking that he had him when the bell rings voted for forty seven Presidents which the end of a long pipe he was twigling in his balloon like hands

'That poor fellow, sir? His name is teeth coming from Philadelphia He is to be married next week to hundred and two years old, who still takes washing. They have been engaged. A school girl's conundrum is. What eighty years, but their parents persis. State is round on both ends and high in tently refused their consent until three, the middle? Ohio. and has never tasted a drop of liquor in has life, unless you count whiskey

> -- King William of Prussia is not lavish on personal apparel. His valet recently gave him a bint of substituting a new coat for a garment, which be had worn two or the years longer than he ought, and was thereupon summoned to

the royal presence

(Where is my old cont, Jean?)

(I have taken it away, your mejesty, it is no longer fit to be worn?)

(What are you going to do with it,

clor Jew in the world would be a dime for the contact Jewisth in fore west tated for a moment, and then answered

"I believe I shoul get a dollar for it, your majesty The king took his pocket-book from the table, op ned it and handed Jean the dollar

Hereis your dellar Jean, said he, That contre so comfortable; bring it back to me, I want it vet?

Steams, of New Lindon in his latter years kept a drug store. A gentleman

"But you sell cigars," rejoined the "But you sell cigars," rejoined the to sit down and sit up are proper He gentlemen, "sell'em to smoke, don't says he used to sit up with a gal thirty

Yos, sir, we sell eights," replied the realist doctor a little shar, by wind we sell America, a gentleman is getting up a physic, but we don't allow it to operate in list of the most celebrated horses which

Slightly sarenstic was the clergyman who paused and addressed a man coming into the church after the sermon had begun with the remarks "Glad to see you, sir; come in; what glad to see those here late who can't come early?" and decidedly self-possessed was the man thus addressed in the presence of an astonished congregation, as he respon-ded. Thank you; would you favor me with the text?'

-That was a rude doctor who ad vised his female patient, after feeling her pulse, that she only needed rest. "But look at my tongue, doctor," which he did, remarking, "that needs rest too."--He lost that nationt.

A money hunter being about to marry a fortune, a friend asked him how long the honey man would hat. Dont tell me of the honey moon," he uphed, "it

All Sorts of Paragraphs

"Still life"-A mute's. "tSuck up"-Show bills. On the wing-Flying colors. A real sell-A mock auction. Watered stock-Skating park Lame conclusion - A sore foot The science of sorrow -Sighcholo The real school bore! -The scholars A kitchen-dresser -- Bridget on a Sun!

The sun's first duty on rising to strike a light. the best share in a farm-the plough-

Hard Ca s, E-q , edits a paper in Il .

What have you to expect at a hotel " Inn attention. Per one who put a head on it . Pis-

tographers. What the rat said to the empty state trap

A good thing to bring the han a r A tomalnewk Metto for the concrete continctor

Down with the dust. When does a chear distike you West

at can the ar year They are seen a right to be a

torm without a license Avoid debt. He that pays down w

rotherical pasto paying.
When are a base bloom.
What base do not should

How rite are the viry as that the arks are so in World as early A qualities 4 continuents of a

good of door be called at our on

If a woman were to charge her ses, of what religion would show a X h.

Stages run so slowin some parts of Vermont, that the chickens roost on the

be metry, for to-morrow -yoy pay th

'Are cuts good to cat, mother ' Or front, lovingly caressing the different course they are, my sen-good to a varieties of ladies' garters, which he en-

An avaricious man, after having keddled his fire, stuck a cork in the grid of the bellows to save a liftle wind that wa left in them. Mr. Digby says he has a great railway

at home, but has never yet been able : conduct her Why are birds melancholy in the morning? Because their little bills ar

all over dew. A reason why a piano was not save: at a fire was because none of the firenes. could play on it.

A tale more harrowing than any of Sylvanus Cabb +-- The tail of Clark Mails

Why is a clergyman like a locome-ive? Becouse you are to look out for An ailiterate man is decided for that which, in a man of education, wins ap-

plause -making his mark Reading, Pennsylvania's first politician, now in Europe, is not only a Heister, but also a Clymer.

days ago John Wagner is two years Why is the Sheriff like a coquette dider than the Rhode Island veteran Because he gets a new man every once

in a while A sign, announcing "The Vacuum Care, is hung out from the window are caring house in London

A Western paper hints that Mr. Seward's churn, the Mikado, is an Irishman and that his real name is McAdoc

Galton & doctrine of Hereditary (re-Hastrated Grant's son at the foot of his class in the military academy Why is a baby a poor cuchre player?

Because it can't "go alone " pot, when its mother "takes it up.") ean?

**Motley says that Grant is "dumb as an oyster. What have the oysters done that much do you think you will get that they should be assailed in that way?

Gail Bamilton thinks the trouble with the woman's righters is, that they want to live like women and be paid like tion to Realties of life - Real estate, real

which can be realized without real hard work There are fifteen newly-married couples residing on one street in Peoria

money, and a re I good dinner, none of

now tears the soubriquet of "Turtle Dove lane" "Poor Lucinda took that circumstance much to heart' 'Did she, indeed The poor girl! - I wish I was that cir-

cumstance."

one day purchased a cigar of the Dietor and lighting it, legan to smoke any the store and Dr. S., politely, it is against our Trollopologer."

A Boston lady baying been asked if she was an admirrer of Trollopologe's novels, replied, "Yes, I have always been a rule." Frank Bird in untains that the phrases

Under the head of "Last Ruces of

have been bellen. A poor author is much like a worn-

out printing press. He may strive bard and use much ink, but he will never make a good impression. A policeman was recently discharged

for coming off his beat on a rainy night with a dry overcoat. The circumstan-ces looked suspicious. A Grand Rapids doctor dismissed his

servant girl for sprinkling ashes on a slippery pavement in front of his resilence, to the de riment of business. What should a man carry with him

when culting upon his afflanced? Affection in his heart, perfection in his manner, and confections in his pockets. Why choese is used as one course at a banquet, is thus made as plain as a pike-staff by Kate Hunnibee: "The butyric, capriolic, and other acids, aid digestion"

-"My notion of a wife at forty is," and Jerrold, "that a man should be able to change her like a bank note—for two twenties."