

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Four lines or less constitute half a square. Ten lines or more than four, constitute a square.

Half a week	50	One week	90
Two weeks	1.25	One month	2.50
Three months	3.00	Six months	5.00
One year	8.00	Two years	15.00

Business notices inserted in the LOCAL COLUMN, or before marriages and deaths, FIVE CENTS PER LINE for each insertion. To permanently alter any advertisement by the year, insertion, as will be offered.

The number of insertions must be designated on the advertisement.

Marriages and Deaths will be inserted at the same rate as regular advertisements.

Books, Stationery, &c.

SCHOOL BOOKS.—School Directors, Teachers, Parents, Scholars, and others, in want of School Books, School Stationery, &c., will find a complete assortment at E. M. POLLOCK & SON'S BOOK STORE, Market Square, Harrisburg, comprising in part the following:

READERS.—McCluffey's, Parker's, Cobb's, Angel's, Spelling Books. —McGuffey's, Cobb's, Webster's, Town's, Jewell's, Combs's.

ENGLISH GRAMMARS.—Butcher's, Smith's, Woodbridge's, Montague's, Kitchin's, Wall's.

HISTORIES.—Griswold's, Davenport's, Foster's, Williams's, Willard's, Goodrich's, Pinckney's, Goldsmith's and Clark's.

ARITHMETICS.—Greenleaf's, Stoddard's, Emerson's, Price's, Rom's, Cotton's, South and Duke's, Davis's, 12th, Adams's, Dime's, Davis's, Day's, Bay's, ALGEBRAS.

DICTIONARIES.—Walker's School, Cobb's, Walker, Webster's Compromise, Webster's Primary, Webster's Quarto, Academic.

NATURAL PHILOSOPHY.—Comstock's, Parker's, Swift's. The above with a great variety of others can be found at my store. Also, a complete assortment of School Stationery, embracing in the whole a complete outfit for school purposes. Any book not in the store prepared at one day's notice.

Country Merchants supplied at wholesale rates.

Wholesale and Retail. my1

BOOK AUCTION.

BEN F. FRENCH

Will supply his old friends and customers with the following books at Auction, for the best price, to wit:

Pacific Railroad, 10 vols., complete, 4 illustrations, \$24.

Japan Expedition, 3 vols., complete, illustrated and illuminated, \$12.

Emery's Expedition, 2 vols., complete, illustrated, illuminated, \$10.

Condensation Globe, \$1.00 per volume.

Watery Novels, complete, 12 vols., cloth, \$10.

27 vols., half calf, \$34; &c., &c., &c.

All of the above books I will deliver in Harrisburg free of charge.

378 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.

566-44

NEW BOOKS!

JUST RECEIVED

—"SKAL AND SAY," by the author of "Wide, Wide World," 12 Dollars and 60 cts.

—"HISTORY OF METHODISM," by A. Stevens, LL.D. 37 cts.

SCHIEFFER'S BOOKSTORE,

No. 15 Market St.

JUST RECEIVED

A LARGE AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

RICHLY GILT AND ORNAMENTAL WINDOW CURTAINS, PAPER BLINDS,

Of various Designs and Colors, for 8 cts.

TISSUE PAPER AND CUT FLY PAPER,

at [my24]

SCHIEFFER'S BOOKSTORE.

Just received, our Spring Stock of WALL PAPER, BORDERS, PAPER SCREENS, &c., &c. It is the largest and best assortment in the city, ranging in price from six (6) cents up to one dollar and a quarter (\$1.25). As we purchase very low for cash, we are prepared to sell at low rates, and our customers can be had elsewhere. If purchasers will call and examine, we feel confident that we can please them in respect to price and quality.

—Low Jones House, Market Square.

Miscellaneous.

AN ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS

APPROPRIATE TO THE SEASON!

SILK LINED PAPERS, FANS! FANS! FANS!!

Another and splendid lot of SPICED FISHING RODS! Trout Flies, Out and Hair Snoods, Grass Lines, Silk and Hair Plated Lines, and a general assortment of FISHING TACKLE!

A GREAT VARIETY OF WALKING CANES!

Which we sell as cheap as the cheapest! Show, Fine Lead, Good Hickory, Fancy Canes! Canes! Canes! Canes! Canes! KELLER'S DRUG AND FANCY STORE,

91 MARKET STREET, South side, one door east of Fourth Street, je9.

B. J. HARRIS,

WORKER IN TIN, SHEET IRON, AND METALLIC ROOFING,

Second Street, below Chestnut, Harrisburg, PA.

I am prepared to fill orders for any article in his branch of business, and if not on hand, he will make to order on "short notice."

SEALING ROOFING, of Tin or Galvanized Iron, constantly on hand.

Also, Tin and Sheet Iron Ware, Spouting, &c.

His hope, by direct attention to the wants of his customers, to merit and receive a generous share of public patronage.

Every promise strictly fulfilled.

B. J. HARRIS,

Second Street, below Chestnut.

FISH! FISH! FISH!!!

MACKEREL, (Nos. 1, 2 and 3.)

SALMON, (very superior.)

SHAD, (white and very fine.)

COG FISH, (HERRING, extra large.)

SCOTCH HERRING, (SMOKED HERRING, extra Dighy.)

SARDINES AND ANCHOVIES.

Of the above we have Mackerel in whole, half, quarter and eighth lbs. Herring in whole and half lbs. The entire lot is new—DIRECT FROM THE FISHERIES, and will sell them at the lowest market rates.

WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.,

sepl4

SMOKE! SMOKE!! SMOKE!!!—Is your pipe choked from a CIGAR purchased at KELLER'S DRUG STORE, 91 Market Street, sepl5

FOR a superior and cheap TABLE or SALAD OIL, go to KELLER'S DRUG STORE.

THE Fruit Growers' Handbook—by W. B. HARRIS, whole sale and retail at SCHIEFFER'S Bookstore.

SPERM CANDLES.—A large supply just received by WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

IF you are in want of a Dentifrice go to KELLER'S, 91 Market St.

COOPER'S GELATINE.—The best in the market, just received and for sale by WM. DOCK, JR.

The Patriot & Union.

HARRISBURG, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1860. VOL. 3. NO. 47.

Livery Stables.

CITY LIVERY STABLES,

BLACKBERRY ALLEY,

IN THE REAR OF HERR'S HOTEL.

The undersigned has re-commenced the LIVERY BUSINESS in his NEW AND SPACIOUS STABLES, located as above, with a large and varied stock of HORSES, CARRIAGES AND GIGS.

Which he will hire at moderate rates.

oct31-dm F. K. SWARTZ.

FRANK A. MURRAY
Successor to Wm. Parkhill.

LIVERY & EXCHANGE STABLE

THIRD STREET BELOW MARKET.

Miscellaneous.

TAKE NOTICE!

That we have recently added to our already full stock of

LA NORMAIS. F. SEGARS

HARI KARI. EL MONO. LA BANANA.

OF PERFUMERY

FOR THE HUSBANDRY:

TURKISH ESSENCE. JACOB'S ESSENCE.

ODOUR OF MUSK. LUBIN'S ESSENCE BOUQUET.

FOR THE HAIR:

EARLY SHAMPOO. CRISTALIZED POMATUM. MYRTLE AND VIOLET POMATUM.

FOR THE COMPLEXION:

TALC OF VENICE. ROSE LEAF POWDER.

NEW MORN HAY POWDER. BLAND DE PERLES.

OF SOAPS

BAXIN'S FINEST MOSS ROSE. BENZIN. UPPER TEN. VIOLET. NEW MORN HAY. JOCKEY CLUB.

Having the largest stock and best assortment of Toilet Articles, we fancy that we are better able than our competitors to get up a complete Toilet Set at any price desired. Call and see.

Always on hand, a FRESH STOCK OF DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, &c., consequent of our receiving almost daily additions thereto.

KELLER'S DRUG AND FANCY STORE,

91 Market Street, two doors East of Fourth Street, South side.

PHOENIX FOUNDRY.

J. J. OSLER. W. F. OSLER.

JOHN J. OSLER & BROTHER,

(SUCCESSORS TO JAMES N. MAY.)

FOUNDERS AND MACHINISTS,

Cornor Pennsylvania Railroad and State Street, HARRISBURG, PA.

MILL GEARING, IRON FENCES, RAILROAD AND CANAL WORK,

AND ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF IRON CASTINGS ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER.

MACHINE WORK AND REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

PATTERNS MADE TO ORDER.

We have a large and complete assortment of Patterns to select from.

an22

JUST RECEIVED!

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS

TO WHICH WE INVITE THE ATTENTION OF THE AFFLICTED!

For sale at SCHIEFFER'S BOOKSTORE,

No. 15 Market St.

WE OFFER TO OUR CUSTOMERS

A New Lot of LADIES' PURSES, of beautiful Styles, substantially made.

A Splendid Assortment of GENTLEMEN'S WALLETTS.

A New and Elegant Perfumery, KNIGHTS TEMPLARS' BOUQUET, Put up in Cut Glass Engraved Bottles.

A Complete Assortment of HANDBROUWER PERFRUMES, of the best Manufacture.

A very Handsome Variety of POWDER PUFF BOXES.

KELLER'S DRUG STORE,

91 Market Street.

je21

ESTABLISHED IN 1810.

FANCY DYEING ESTABLISHMENT,

J. & W. JONES, No. 432 N. Front Street, above Callowhill. Philadelphia, dye SILKS, WOOLLEN AND FANCY GOODS of every description. Their superior style of Dyeing Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments is widely known. Crapes and Merino Shawls dyed the most brilliant or plain colors. Crape and Merino Shawls cleaned to look like new—also, Gentlemen's apparel, Curtains, &c., cleaned or re-dyed.

Call and look at our work before going elsewhere. sepl3m

WHOLESALE GROCERY!

The subscribers are daily receiving GOODS from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, which they are selling to Country Merchants at very small profits. Orders filled promptly, and satisfaction guaranteed. We have a large supply of the following articles:

COFFEE, TOBACCO, SUGAR, HAMS, SYRUPS, BACON, TEA, great variety: FISH, STARON, SALT, CHEESE, TAIL & OIL, SOAP, WHITE LEAD, SPICES, GLASS, FLOWER, OAKUM & PITCH, CORN & OATS, CEMENT, CLOVERSEED, COAL.

Also, a large assortment of BAR IRON, NAILS, and RAILROAD SPIKES.

Harrisburg, August 6, 1860.—an7-43m

FAMILY BIBLES, from 18 to \$10, strong and handsomely bound, printed on good paper, with elegant clear new type, sold at KELLER'S Cheap Book Store.

CHERRIES!!!—A SPLENDID LOT just received by WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

UPHOLSTERING.

C. F. VOLLMER

Is prepared to do all kinds of work in the UPHOLSTERING BUSINESS.

Pays particular attention to MAKING AND PUTTING DOWN CARPETS, MAKING AND REPAIRING MATTRASSES, REPAIRING FURNITURE, &c., &c. He can be found at either of his residences, in the rear of the William Hill House, corner of Raspberry and Blackberry alleys. sepl2-dm

CHOICE SAUCES!

WORCESTERSHIRE. LUCKNOW OLIVEY, GENTLEMAN'S, SOYER'S SULTANA, ATHENS SUM, HONOLULU, SIR ROBERT PEEL, INDIA SOY, READING SAUCE, ENGLISH PEPPER SAUCE.

For sale by my10 WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

INSTRUCTION IN MUSIC.

F. W. WEBER, nephew and taught by the well remembered late W. Weber, of Harrisburg, is prepared to give lessons in music upon the PIANO, VIOLIN, CELLO, VIOLA and FLUTE. He will give lessons at his residence, corner of Locust street and River alley, or at the homes of pupils. an23-dm

HO! BOYS AND GIRLS! BALLS!

Look to your interest. You can buy that Parcel Ball for five cents, at KELLER'S Drug Store. an25

TOY-BOOKS of an endless variety, for the amusement and instruction of our little ones, at SCHIEFFER'S Bookstore.

LYKEN'S VALLEY NUT COAL.—Just received, a full supply of S. M. CO.'S LYKEN'S VALLEY NUT COAL. For sale by JAMES M. WHEELER.

DRIED APPLES AND DRIED PRUNES for sale by WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

Coal.

TO THE PUBLIC!

JOHN TILL'S COAL YARD,

SOUTH SECOND STREET, BELOW PRATT'S ROLLING MILL, HARRISBURG, PA.

Where he has constantly on hand LYKEN'S VALLEY BROKEN, EGG, STOVE AND NUT COAL.

ALSO, WILKESBARRE STEAMBOAT, BROKEN, STOVE AND NUT COAL.

ALL OF THE BEST QUALITY.

It will be delivered to consumers clean, and full weight warranted.

IF CONSUMERS GIVE ME A CALL FOR YOUR WINTER SUPPLY.

Orders left at my house, in Walnut street, near Fifth; or at Brubaker's, North street; J. L. Speed's, Market Square; Wm. Bostick's, corner of Second and Sixth streets; and John Lingle's, Second and Mulberry streets, will receive prompt attention.

je15-46m JOHN TILL.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

ONLY YARD IN TOWN THAT DELIVERS COAL BY THE PATENT WEIGHT CARTS!

NOW IS THE TIME

For every family to get in their supply of coal for the winter—weighed at their door by the Patent Weight Carts. The accuracy of these Carts is not disputed, and they never get out of order, as is frequently the case of the Platform Scales; besides, the consumer has the satisfaction of proving the weight of his Coal at his own house.

I have a large supply of Coal on hand, consisting of S. M. CO.'S LYKEN'S VALLEY COAL, all sizes; LYKEN'S VALLEY do. all sizes; WILKESBARRE do. BITUMINOUS BROAD TOP do.

All Coal of the best quality mined, and delivered free from all impurities, at the lowest rates, by the boat or car load, single, half or third of tons, and by the bushel.

JAMES M. WHEELER.

Harrisburg, September 24, 1860.—sep25

COAL! COAL! COAL!

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO GET CLEAN COAL!

FULL WEIGHT AND NOTHING SHORT OF IT!

Thankful to my friends and customers for their liberal patronage, I would inform them and the public generally, that I am fully prepared, on short notice, to supply them with all kinds of SUPERIOR COAL OF ALL SIZES, FREE FROM SLATE, AND CAREFULLY SCREENED, AT AN LOW PRICE.

FIGURE AS FINE DEALING WILL AFFORD!

Although my Coal is not weighed in SELF-WEIGHING CARTS, BUT IS WEIGHED ON SCALES ACCURATELY TESTED BY THE SCALES OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES, and compared to the PATENT WEIGHT CARTS, I sell nothing but the very best article, and mix nothing.

Also, HICKORY, OAK AND PINE WOOD always on hand.

JAMES M. WHEELER.

UP TOWN!

PATENT WEIGHT CARTS.

For the convenience of my numerous up town customers, I have established, in connection with my old yard, a Branch Coal Yard and depot on North street, in a line with the Pennsylvania canal, having the office formerly occupied by Mr. B. Harris, where consumers of Coal in that vicinity and Berks county can receive their Coal by the PATENT WEIGHT CARTS.

WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE FOR HAULING,

And in any quantity they may desire, as low as can be purchased elsewhere.

FIVE THOUSAND TONS COAL ON HAND,

OF LYKEN'S VALLEY AND WILKESBARRE, all sizes. Willing to maintain fair prices, but unwilling to be undersold by any parties.

All Coal forked up and delivered clean and free from impurities, and at best articles.

Orders received at either of our depots, or by call on all Coal delivered by the Patent Weight Cart. Coal sold by Boat, Car load, single, half or third of tons, and by the bushel.

JAMES M. WHEELER.

Harrisburg, October 13, 1860.—oct13

COAL! COAL! COAL!

The subscriber is prepared at all times to deliver to the citizens of Harrisburg the different kinds and sizes of LYKEN'S VALLEY, PINE GROVE and WILKESBARRE COAL, weighed on the CITY WEIGHT CARTS as the consumer's door, and full weight guaranteed. Prices as low as at any regular yard in the city. Orders left at his office, corner Fourth and Market streets, or dropped in the Post-office, will be promptly attended to.

an11-dm DAVID McCORMICK.

COAL! WOOD! POWDER!!!

JAMES M. WHEELER, DEALER IN HARD AND SOFT COAL, OAK, HICKORY AND PINE WOOD CORN, OATS, & C.

AGENT FOR DUPONT'S CELEBRATED POWDER!

All Coal delivered clean, and weighed at consumer's door, by the Patent Weight Cart. The reputation of these Scales is so well established that I believe no person doubts their correctness. If any do, they are at liberty to test them in any way, and if the Coal falls short ten pounds they can have the Coal. je29

UPHOLSTERING.

C. F. VOLLMER

Is prepared to do all kinds of work in the UPHOLSTERING BUSINESS.

Pays particular attention to MAKING AND PUTTING DOWN CARPETS, MAKING AND REPAIRING MATTRASSES, REPAIRING FURNITURE, &c., &c. He can be found at either of his residences, in the rear of the William Hill House, corner of Raspberry and Blackberry alleys. sepl2-dm

CHOICE SAUCES!

WORCESTERSHIRE. LUCKNOW OLIVEY, GENTLEMAN'S, SOYER'S SULTANA, ATHENS SUM, HONOLULU, SIR ROBERT PEEL, INDIA SOY, READING SAUCE, ENGLISH PEPPER SAUCE.

For sale by my10 WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

UPHOLSTERING.

C. F. VOLLMER

Is prepared to do all kinds of work in the UPHOLSTERING BUSINESS.

Pays particular attention to MAKING AND PUTTING DOWN CARPETS, MAKING AND REPAIRING MATTRASSES, REPAIRING FURNITURE, &c., &c. He can be found at either of his residences, in the rear of the William Hill House, corner of Raspberry and Blackberry alleys. sepl2-dm

CHOICE SAUCES!

WORCESTERSHIRE. LUCKNOW OLIVEY, GENTLEMAN'S, SOYER'S SULTANA, ATHENS SUM, HONOLULU, SIR ROBERT PEEL, INDIA SOY, READING SAUCE, ENGLISH PEPPER SAUCE.

For sale by my10 WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

UPHOLSTERING.

C. F. VOLLMER

Is prepared to do all kinds of work in the UPHOLSTERING BUSINESS.

Pays particular attention to MAKING AND PUTTING DOWN CARPETS, MAKING AND REPAIRING MATTRASSES, REPAIRING FURNITURE, &c., &c. He can be found at either of his residences, in the rear of the William Hill House, corner of Raspberry and Blackberry alleys. sepl2-dm

CHOICE SAUCES!

WORCESTERSHIRE. LUCKNOW OLIVEY, GENTLEMAN'S, SOYER'S SULTANA, ATHENS SUM, HONOLULU, SIR ROBERT PEEL, INDIA SOY, READING SAUCE, ENGLISH PEPPER SAUCE.

For sale by my10 WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

The Patriot & Union.

THURSDAY MORNING, OCT. 25, 1860.

A PRACTICAL JOKE.

I have heard it said that "all the world and his wife" were in London in 1851 to see the Crystal Palace; of course I was there, and, after spending most of my mornings in the wonderful structure, systematically examining, catalogue in hand, one thing at a time—I used to drive out every afternoon to the neighborhood of the beautiful and far-famed Richmond Hill, to Bellevue, the residence of a very estimable family, whose guest I was.

It was exceedingly pleasant to see how affectionately disposed the members of the family were to each other. It was therefore with some surprise, and I must own, a little distressed, that one day saw Mr. Morton, our best, and best friend, a mere lad, with what struck me as being uncalled-for severity, as his end, Paul had been playing a trick upon one of the servants. As the case descended, poor Bob's voice ascended, but above all could he heard the father, as stern for once in his life he said: "I have punished you before for practicing jokes, and I am determined that they shall cease." After some more admonition of such kind, he retired from his labor of love.

The family physician, who was spending the afternoon with the Mortons, also witnessed the caning, and, no doubt, seeing the astonishment depicted upon my face, referred to the subject a day or two afterward as we were driving to town together, assuring me that I would not wonder at Mr. Morton's horror of practical jokes if I knew the great family affliction which was brought about by one in the very house in which they were then living.

"Although it is a sad story," said he "I will relate the circumstances if you would like to hear them."

As I confessed my interest, and hoped that the narration would not be too painful, he began:

"You may have noticed that although you have been shown through the rest of the house, there is one room which is kept carefully locked, and no direct reference is made to it. It is said that at least once every year a goblin, or ghost, or whatever you might choose to call it, makes its appearance there in shape even more ghastly than the conventional sheet: in short, it assumed the form of a human skeleton.—Whatever foundation there may be for the story, the room certainly went by the name of the 'haunted chamber,' and was not used, although the latter fact was probably owing to the reason that there was plenty of space here in the house. Well, not many years ago (in fact the occurrence is within the remembrance of many persons), the family residing in Bellevue consisted of an elderly couple and their three grown children, two boys and a girl, ranging in age from sixteen to twenty. Nothing could exceed the attachment which existed between these two brothers and their sister. Although, in a less degree, the same cordiality was extended to a somewhat older friend, named Lenox, between whom and the brothers a strong feeling of intimacy had sprung up while at college; a feeling which was rekindled by vacation visits, and otherwise, to such an extent that in a couple of years the union of the families by the marriage of George Lenox and Lucy Morton was looked upon not only as an 'consummation devoutly to be wished,' but as an 'ess in futuro.'

"Soon after leaving college, Lenox obtained an ensigncy in the Indian army, and, after an affectionate parting, left England to join his regiment and accompany it in its short and disastrous campaign in Afghanistan. After the war, during which he was twice wounded, he would not say that he had appeared on the scene of absence, and that on his return, which would be in a few weeks, he would claim Lucy for a bride, she having by this time attained the age which the parents thought suitable. The whole household was delighted, both at George's safety and at his son expected return, and perhaps, though less demonstrative, none felt more intense though calmer joy than Lucy, whose heart as well as prayers had followed George through all his perils.

"It is unnecessary to describe the meeting when George, somewhat named and fearfully unattached, returned from his campaign.—Lucy, the dear girl, began her preparations for the wedding and George, meanwhile took up his abode at Bellevue, as did also some other young friends of the family.

"With books, chess, fencing and more athletic sports, several days were spent most happily, till unfortunately one morning the conversation happened to turn on courage, and, in the course of the argument, one of the visitors, named Forbes, addressing George, said, with some appearance of warmth, that there were situations, as for instance, where supernatural sights and sounds were supposed, in which no man on earth could retain courage and coolness. Now, both these qualities George was known to possess to an eminent degree; indeed, on one occasion he had, single-handed, saved the regimental colors when in imminent danger of being captured; he smiled, therefore, as he said that, never having had the pleasure of meeting a ghost, he could not declare what he had done on the occasion; but, as he did not believe that disembodied spirits walked the earth, he had no doubt he would act upon the belief that some imposture was being practiced upon him, and would treat the ghost as he believed the appearance really was, in most if not in all cases, a person in disguise. Forbes, then with some eagerness, asked him if he would pass a night in the haunted chamber; George replied that undoubtedly he would, and that moreover he would take a pistol on watch with him, and try the effect of a bullet on the phantom.

"Forbes told Stephen Morton of George's resolution, and asked his assistance in a project which he had in view. Morton replied, that as far as tradition went, any one might sleep in the haunted chamber with impunity, except on a certain night in November; but Forbes said his scheme was to disguise some person as the skeleton, and for this purpose he thought Stephen was well qualified, as he was tall and thin. Stephen had no objection in the world to play ghost, but said he had several reasons for not wishing to be a target for George, who was a dead shot—one of his objections being based on the decided unwholesomeness of lead when violently introduced into the system. But Forbes quieted his fears by declaring that of course the experiment should not be tried unless he could, unknown to George, extract the bullet from his pistol. It was therefore decided that Morton should be dressed in thin black tights, which their amateur-theatrical wardrobe would provide, and should have the ribs and all the bones chalked or painted on this black surface, trusting to the dim light afforded by one candle, and also to the trepidation which it was promised George would experience to hide the imposture.

"Poor Morton was delighted, and was very much in favor of making a terrific speech, beginning with 'unhappy mortal,' or something to the same effect, and making his appearance in a flash of lightning, or at least of lycoperdion. However, Forbes declaimed strongly against the likelihood of a skeleton speaking, for, as he forcibly put it, 'where would he keep his wind?' and thought it would be much more dignified for the phantom, after he was discovered, merely to move forward slowly, receive the supposed shot from George, and if the latter had neither yelled, run away, nor fainted—and one of these contingencies Forbes thought likely—then the imposture was to be acknowledged, those on the look out at the door would enter, and they would all enjoy a hearty laugh at their want of success.

"Of course, as it was likely that a pistol would be fired in the house at or about midnight, it was necessary that all the family should know as much about the affair as George did, namely, that he had received and accepted a challenge to pass a night in the haunted chamber, the young man having been let into the secret. The manner in which George's resolution was commented upon was characteristic; the father, who was a disbeliever in ghosts, said 'Consense,' in the most decided manner; the mother, more doubtful, said, 'I hope no harm will come of it; while Lucy, who was started at the proposal, seemed anxious; her English common sense, which told her that ghosts could not, or rather do not appear, struggling in her mind with tradition, which vouched for so many appearances of them; and, as upon retiring, she bade George 'Good-night,' perhaps she had a presentiment of evil, for her voice faltered, while she added with a forced smile, 'I also will keep watch in my room to hear the first news; take good care of yourself!'

"And now, George having selected one of a pair of pistols which Forbes had brought for the occasion, loaded it, at the same time drew a hint or two about his skill with the weapon, and having again declared his intention to fire at an untried object, he wished them 'pleasant dreams' laughingly, and closing the only door of the haunted room after him, he reconnoitered by looking under the bed and out of the window, which is at some distance from the ground, and then, to the dismay of the outsiders, who, in their stocking-feet, listened to the whispered report of one of their number, who was stationed at the key-hole, he placed his chair against the door and sat down there, effectually barring all entrance, without his knowledge, to anything bodily.

"The stocking-footed council was in consternation. Some of the members had already suggested giving it up as a bad job, and the only medical student in the party paused in handling the brush, although the skeleton had by no means his full complement of bones; but after some consideration, a ladder was proposed in connection with the window; the idea was approved of, and two of the party booted and started for the gardener's ladder, which was silently raised against the window. By this time Morton had his bones anatomically depicted on his exterior, and all that remained to do was to wait until George dozed.

"As George had resolved to keep awake at least till midnight, he had taken a book; but as the hour approached, he laid the book aside, and handled the pistol. Presently he put that down, and began to consider the evidence corroborating the appearance of the spirits. He could not deny that there was a strong testimony in favor of the theory; but the thought that if a phantom had power to injure him, such a course would be contrary to justice, reassured him. Yet the stillness and a vague feeling of expectation were depressing, and it was with a feeling of relief when he heard the creak of the door, as it opened slowly. 'Now, then,' thought he, 'for something!' but as the 'witching hour' passed by and nothing happened, his only feeling was one of vexation that he should have volunteered to lose his rest, although it was some consolation to know that Lucy had promised to keep awake; this led him to another series of thoughts and to castle-building, until the welcome sight of George, nodding, was presented to the strained eyes, or rather eye, of the watcher, who immediately communicated the intelligence to the plotters, most of whom were by this time asleep in the most comfortable positions within the chair, the staircase, and the floor admitted of. After several starts and ineffectual attempts to keep awake, George let his head drop upon the table.

"The time for action having come, the skeleton climbed the ladder rather anxiously, crept in at the window, and cautiously approaching the table, substituted for the pistol lying upon it the other one of the pair, and which, of course, was minus a bullet. Having concealed the loaded pistol, and taken his position, all that remained was for George to be awakened. As Morton was considering about some ghostly means of doing this, he was saved the trouble by the dog which had followed him to the foot of the ladder, and which, becoming impatient at his absence, began to bark. At the first sound George started, saw the figure, passed his hands before his eyes, and, taking the object out more distinctly, he seized the pistol and started up, with the challenge: 'Who is there?' Although Morton was itching to make a speech, he remained silent, while George, speaking somewhat hurriedly, said: 'If you are human, I advise you to throw aside your disguise; for I will certainly fire at you; if not of any use!' Receiving no answer, he steadily by the dog which had followed him to the foot of the ladder, and which, becoming impatient at his absence, began to bark. At the first sound George started, saw the figure, passed his hands before his eyes, and, taking the object out more distinctly, he seized the pistol and started up, with the challenge: 'Who is there?' Although Morton was itching to make a speech, he remained silent, while George, speaking somewhat hurriedly, said: 'If you are human, I advise you to throw aside your disguise; for I will certainly fire at you; if not of any use!' Receiving no answer, he steadily by the dog which had followed him to the foot of the ladder, and which, becoming impatient at his absence, began to bark. At the first sound George started, saw the figure, passed his hands before his eyes, and, taking the object out more distinctly, he seized the pistol and started up, with the challenge: 'Who is there?' Although Morton was itching to make a speech, he remained silent, while George, speaking somewhat hurriedly, said: 'If you are human, I advise you to throw aside your disguise; for I will certainly fire at you; if not of any use!' Receiving no answer, he steadily by the dog which had followed him to the foot of the ladder, and which, becoming impatient at his absence, began to bark. At the first sound George started, saw the figure, passed his hands before his eyes, and, taking the object out more distinctly, he seized the pistol and started up, with the challenge: 'Who is there?' Although Morton was itching to make a speech, he remained silent, while George, speaking somewhat hurriedly, said: 'If you are human, I advise you to throw aside your disguise; for I will certainly fire at you; if not of any use!' Receiving no answer, he steadily by the dog which had followed him to the foot of the ladder, and which, becoming impatient at his absence, began to bark. At the first sound George started, saw the figure, passed his hands before his eyes, and, taking the object out more distinctly, he seized the pistol and started up, with the challenge: 'Who is there?' Although Morton was itching to make a speech, he remained silent, while George, speaking somewhat hurriedly, said: 'If you are human, I advise you to throw aside your disguise; for I will certainly fire at you; if not of any use!' Receiving no answer, he steadily by the dog which had followed him to the foot of the ladder, and which, becoming impatient at his absence, began to bark. At the first sound George started, saw the figure, passed his hands before his eyes, and, taking the object out more distinctly, he seized the pistol and started up, with the challenge: 'Who is there?' Although Morton was itching to make a speech, he remained silent, while George, speaking somewhat hurriedly, said: 'If you are human, I advise you to throw aside your disguise; for I will certainly fire at you; if not of any use!' Receiving no answer, he steadily by the dog which had followed him to the foot of the ladder, and which, becoming impatient at his absence, began to bark. At the first sound George started, saw the figure, passed his hands before his eyes, and, taking the object out more distinctly, he seized the pistol and started up, with the challenge: 'Who is there?' Although Morton was itching to make a speech, he remained silent, while George, speaking somewhat hurriedly, said: 'If you are human, I advise you to throw aside your disguise; for I will certainly fire at you; if not of any use!' Receiving no answer, he steadily by the dog which had followed him to the foot of the ladder, and which, becoming impatient at his absence, began to bark. At the first sound George started, saw the figure, passed his hands before his eyes, and, taking the object out more distinctly, he seized the pistol and started up, with the challenge: 'Who is there?' Although Morton was itching to make a speech, he remained silent, while George, speaking somewhat hurriedly, said: 'If you are human, I advise you to throw aside your disguise; for I will certainly fire at you; if not of any use!' Receiving no answer, he steadily by the dog which had followed him to the foot of the ladder, and which, becoming impatient at his absence, began to bark. At the first sound George started, saw the figure, passed his hands before his eyes, and, taking the object out more distinctly, he seized the pistol and started up, with the challenge: 'Who is there?' Although Morton was itching to make a speech, he remained silent, while George, speaking somewhat hurriedly, said: 'If you are human, I advise you to throw aside your disguise; for I will certainly fire at you; if not of any use!' Receiving no answer, he steadily by the dog which had followed him to the foot of the ladder, and which, becoming impatient at his absence, began to bark. At the first sound George started, saw the figure, passed his hands before his eyes, and, taking the object out more distinctly, he seized the pistol and started up, with the challenge: 'Who is there?' Although Morton was itching to make a speech, he remained silent, while George, speaking somewhat hurriedly, said: 'If you are human, I advise you to throw aside your disguise; for I will certainly fire at you; if not of any use!' Receiving no answer, he steadily by the dog which had followed him to the foot of the ladder, and which, becoming impatient at his absence, began to bark. At the first sound George started, saw the figure, passed his hands before his eyes, and, taking the object out more distinctly, he seized the pistol and started up, with the challenge: 'Who is there?' Although Morton was itching to make a speech, he remained silent, while George, speaking somewhat hurriedly, said: 'If you are human, I advise you to throw aside your disguise; for I will certainly fire at you; if not of any use!' Receiving no answer, he steadily by the dog which had followed him to the foot of the ladder, and which, becoming impatient at his absence, began to bark. At the first sound George started, saw the figure, passed his hands before his eyes, and, taking the object out more distinctly, he seized the pistol and started up, with the challenge: 'Who is there?' Although Morton was itching to make a speech, he remained silent, while George, speaking somewhat hurriedly, said: 'If you are human, I advise you to throw aside your disguise; for I will certainly fire at you; if not of any use!' Receiving no answer, he steadily by the dog which had followed him to the foot of the ladder, and which, becoming impatient at his absence, began to bark. At the first sound George started, saw the figure, passed his hands before his eyes, and, taking the object out more distinctly, he seized the pistol and started up, with the challenge: 'Who is there?' Although Morton was itching to make a speech, he remained silent, while George, speaking somewhat hurriedly, said: 'If you are human, I advise you to throw aside your disguise; for I will certainly fire at you; if not of any use!' Receiving no answer, he steadily by the dog which had followed him to the foot of the ladder, and which, becoming impatient at his absence, began to bark. At the first sound George started, saw the figure, passed his hands before his eyes, and, taking the object out more distinctly, he seized the pistol and started up, with the challenge: 'Who is there?' Although Morton was itching to make a speech, he remained silent, while George, speaking somewhat hurriedly, said: 'If you are human, I advise you to throw aside your disguise; for I will certainly fire at you; if not of any use!' Receiving no answer, he steadily by the dog which had followed him to the foot of the ladder, and which, becoming impatient at his absence, began to bark. At the first sound George started, saw the figure, passed his hands before his eyes, and, taking the object out more distinctly, he seized the pistol and started up, with the challenge: 'Who is there?' Although Morton was itching to make a speech, he remained silent, while George, speaking somewhat hurriedly, said: 'If you are human, I advise you to throw aside your disguise; for I will certainly fire at you; if not of any use!' Receiving no answer, he steadily by the dog which had followed him to the foot of the ladder, and which, becoming impatient at his absence, began to bark. At the first sound George started, saw the figure, passed his hands before his eyes, and, taking the object out more distinctly, he seized the pistol and started up, with the challenge: 'Who is there?' Although Morton was itching to make a speech, he remained silent, while George, speaking somewhat hurriedly, said: 'If you are human, I advise you to throw aside your disguise; for I will certainly fire at you; if not of any use!' Receiving no answer, he steadily by the dog which had followed him to the foot of the ladder, and which, becoming impatient at his absence, began to bark. At the first sound George started, saw the figure, passed his hands before his eyes, and, taking the object out more distinctly, he seized the pistol and started up, with the challenge: 'Who is there?' Although Morton was itching to make a speech, he remained silent, while George, speaking somewhat hurriedly, said: 'If you are human, I advise you to throw aside your disguise; for I will certainly fire at you; if not of any use!' Receiving no answer, he steadily by the dog which had followed him to the foot of the ladder, and which, becoming impatient at his absence, began to bark. At the first sound George started, saw the figure, passed his hands before his eyes, and, taking the object out more distinctly, he seized the pistol and started up, with the challenge: 'Who is there?' Although Morton was itching to make a speech, he remained silent, while George, speaking somewhat hurriedly, said: 'If you are human, I advise you to throw aside your disguise; for I will certainly fire at you; if not of any use!' Receiving no answer, he steadily by the dog which had followed him to the foot of the ladder, and which, becoming impatient at his absence, began to bark. At the first sound George started, saw the figure, passed his hands before his eyes, and, taking the object out more distinctly, he seized the pistol and started up, with the challenge: 'Who is there?' Although Morton was itching to make a speech, he remained silent, while George, speaking somewhat hurriedly, said: 'If you are human, I advise you to throw aside your disguise; for I will certainly fire at you; if not of any use!' Receiving no answer, he steadily by the dog which had followed him to the foot of the ladder, and which, becoming impatient at his absence, began to bark. At the first sound George started, saw the figure, passed his hands before his eyes, and, taking the object out more distinctly, he seized the pistol and started up