The Carlisle Herald.

VOL. 69. CARLISLE, PENN'A, FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1869. NO. 28.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one insertion,	$1 00
For each additional insertion,	50
For Mercantile Advertisements,	25 00
Legal Notices,	4 00
Professional cards without paper,	7 00

Obituary Notices and Communications relating to matters of private interests alone, 10 cents per line.

JOB PRINTING.—Our Job Printing Office is the lowest and most complete establishment in the county. Fourgood Presses, and a general variety of materials suited for plain and Fancy work of every kind, enables us to do Job Printing at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. Persons wanting Bills, Blanks, or anything in the Jobbing line, will find it to their interest to give us a call.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. D. ADAIR, Attorney At Law, Carlisle, Pa. Office with A. H. Sharpe, Esq., No. 7, South Hanover Street. May 17—1y.

JOSEPH RITNER, Jr., Attorney at Law and Surveyor, Mechanicsburg, Pa. Office on Rail Road Street, two doors north of the Bank. ☞ Business promptly attended to. July 1, 1864.

J. R. MILLER Attorney at Law. Office in Hannon's building immediately opposite the Court House. 29nov 67-1y

M. C HERMAN, Attorney at Law, Carlisle, Pa., No. 9 Rheem's Hall. July 1, 1864—1y.

JOHN CORNMAN, Attorney at Law Office in building attached to Franklin House, opposite the Court House. 15may 68-1y.

F. E. BELTZHOOVER, Attorney at Law Office in South Hanover street, opposite Bentz's dry good store Carlisle, Pa. September 9, 1864.

JAMES A. DUNBAR, Attorney at Law, Carlisle, Pa. Office in No. 7, Rheem's Hall July 1, 1864—1y.

W. J. SHEARER, Attorney at Law, Office, North East Corner of the Court House. 12feb 69-1y.

J. M. WEAKLY. W. F. SADLER.
WEAKLEY & SADLER.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office No. 16 South Hanover street Carlisle Pa. nov16-67.

C. P. HUMRICH WM. B. PARKER
HUMRICH & PARKER.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office on Main St., in Marion Hall, Carlisle, Pa.

U. S. PATENT AGENCY. C. L. Lochman, 21 Main Street, Carlisle, Pa., executes drawings, specifications &c., and procures patents or inventors. 14feb 68-1y.

WILLIAM KENNEDY, Attorney at Law No. 7 South Market Square, Carlisle, Penna. April 19, 1867—1y.

DR. J. S. BENDER.—Homœopathic Physician. Office in the room formerly occupied by Col. John Lee. 15jan 69-1y.

DR. GEORGES. SEAWRIGHT, Dentist, from the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. ☞ Office at the residence of his mother, East Louther street, three doors below Bedford. July 1, 1864.

GEO. W. NEIDICH, D. D. S.—Late Demonstrator of Operative Dentistry of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. Office at his residence opposite Marion Hall, West Main street, Carlisle, Pa. 18july 1864.

E. L. SHROYOK, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Office, No. 3, Irvine's Row. 7may 1y.

JOHN DORNER.
MERCHANT TAILOR
In Kramer's Building, near Rheem's Hall, Carlisle Pa., has just returned from the Eastern Cities with the largest and most
COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
consisting of
Cloths,
Cassimeres,
Vestings,
Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.,
ever brought to Carlisle.
His cloths comprise
ENGLISH,
FRENCH, and
AMERICAN MANUFACTURERS
of the finest texture and of all shades.
Mr. Dorner being himself a practical cutter of long experience is prepared to warrant perfect fits, and prompt filling of orders.
Piece Goods by the yard, or cut to order Don't forget the place.
15may 68-1y.

FRESH ARRIVAL
Of all the New Spring Styles of
HATS AND CAPS.
The Subscriber has just opened, at No. 15 North Hanover St., a few doors North of the Carlisle Deposit Bank, one of the largest and best stock of HATS & CAPS ever offered in Carlisle.
Silk Hats, Cassimeres of all styles and qualities, Stiff Brims different colors, and every description of Soft Hats now made. The Dunkard and old fashioned brush, kept constantly on hand and made to order, all warranted to give satisfaction. A full assortment of STRAW HATS, Men's boy's and children's fancy.
I have also added to my stock, Notions of different kinds, consisting of Ladies and Gent's Stockings Neck-Ties, Pencils, Gloves, Thread, Sewing Silks, Suspenders, Umbrellas, &c., Prime Segars and Tobacco, always on hand.
Give me a call and examine my stock, as I feel confident of pleasing, besides saving you money.
JOHN A. KELLER, Agt.
31may67 No. 15 North Hanover St.

GAS FITTING & PLUMBING.
The subscribers having permanently located in Carlisle, respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage. Their shop is situated on the public Square in the rear of the 1st Presbyterian Church, where they can always be found.
Being experienced mechanics, they are prepared to execute all orders that they may be entrusted with, in a superior manner, and at very moderate prices.
HYDRAULIC RAMS,
WATER WHEELS,
HYDRANTS,
LIFT & FORCE PUMPS,
BATHING TUBS, WASH BASINS and all other articles in the trade.
PLUMBING AND GAS AND STEAM FITTING promptly attended to in the most approved style.
☞ Country work promptly attended to.
☞ All work guaranteed.
Don't forget the place—immediately in the rear of the First Presbyterian Church.
CAMPBELL & HENWOOD.
July27 66-1y

THE FARMER'S BANK, OF CARLISLE, PENNSYLVANIA.
Recently organized, has been opened, for transaction of a general banking business, in the corner room of R. Given's new building, on the North West corner of High street and the Centre Square.
The Directors hope by liberal and careful management to make this a popular institution, and a safe repository for all who may favor the bank with their accounts.
Deposits received and paid back on demand, interest allowed on special deposits. Gold, Silver, Treasury Notes and Government Bonds, bought and sold.
Collections made on all accessible points in the country. Discount day, Tuesday. Banking hours from 9 o'clock A. M. to 3 o'clock P. M.
J. C. HOFFER, Cashier.
DIRECTORS.
R. Given, President, Wm. H. Miller,
Thomas Paxton, David Heiks,
John W. Craighead, A. J. Herman,
27mar68-1y Abraham Witmer.

THE CARLISLE COOK STOVE.
Manufactured at P. GARDNER & Co's Foundry and Machine Shop, Carlisle, CAN'T BE BEAT. This is the testimony of scores of families in Cumberland, Perry and Adams Counties, who are now using them. Call and see them.
COOK, PARLOR AND HALL STOVES
Of every pattern by numerous to mention, constantly on hand and for sale by P. GARDNER & Co., Foundry and Machine Shop, East Main Street.
STEAM BOILER MAKING.
We are prepared to make Steam Boilers of all sizes, and kinds promptly and on the boiest forms. Smoke Stacks and all articles in that line. Repairing of Boilers and Engines promptly attended to in the best manner.
P. GARDNER & CO.
Foundry and Machine Shop, Carlisle, Pa.
Jan. 24-67.

NOTICE.—ALWAYS ON HAND.
A Fine Lot of Dried Beef, Beef Tongues, Hams, Shoulders and Sides; Also, a fine lot of Choice Teas, Dried Fruits of all description, such as Brunswick Peaches, Plums, Prunes, pared and unpared Peaches, Apples, pared and unpared Pears, German Cherries, &c., with a full line of Groceries, usually kept in a first quality Grocery store.
GEO. B. HOFFMAN,
12feb69 No. 88 East Pomfret Street.

A GOOD THING!
Important to Housekeepers, Hotels, Banks, Offices, &c.
THE PATENT WIRE
Adjustable Window Screen,
TO FIT ANY WINDOW
Gives ventilation and light, keeps out the dust, and excludes *Flies, Mosquitoes, and other Insects.*
THE ADJUSTABLE WINDOW SCREEN COMPANY
HAVE SOLE MANUFACTURERS.
623 Market Street, Philadelphia.
For sale by Dealers in House Furnishing Goods.
2apm 6m.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE NATIONAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,
Chartered by Special Act of Congress, Approved, July 25, 1868
Cash Capital - - $1,000,000.
PAID IN FULL.
BRANCH OFFICE:
FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING,
PHILADELPHIA.
Where the general business of the Company is transacted, and to which all general correspondence should be addressed.
OFFICERS.
CLARENCE H. CLARK, President.
JAY COOKE, Chairman Finance and Executive Committee.
HENRY D. COOKE, Vice-President.
EMERSON W. PEET, Secretary and Actuary.
This Company offers the following advantages:
It is a National Company chartered by a special act of Congress, 1868.
It has a paid-up capital of $1,000,000.
It offers low rates of premiums.
It furnishes larger insurance than any other companies for the same money.
It is definite and certain in its terms.
It is a home company in every locality.
Its policies are exempt from attachment.
There are no unnecessary restrictions in the policies.
Every policy is non-forfeitable.
Policies may be taken which pay to the insured their full amount, and return all the premiums, so that the insurance costs only the interest on the annual payments.
Policies may be taken that will pay to the insured, after a certain number of years, during life, an annual income of one-tenth the amount named in the policy.
No extra rate is charged for risks upon the lives of females.
It insures, not to pay dividends to policy-holders, but at so long a cost that dividends will be impossible.
Circulars, Pamphlets and full particulars given on application to the Branch Office of the Company, or to
E. W. CLARK & CO., Philadelphia,
General Agent for Pennsylvania and Southern New Jersey.
11sep 68-1y

MARQUART'S
CELEBRATED
LINIMENT,
FOR MAN OR BEAST.
his Valuable Preparation is admirably adapted to the Cure of all those Diseases for which a Counter-Irritant or External Remedy is required.
REFERENCE
Abram Marquart, Esq., has shown me the receipt of which his Liniment is composed. From my knowledge of the ingredients, I do not hesitate in certifying that it will be beneficial where an external application of the kind is indicated.
A. STEWART, M. D.
Shippensburg, Sept. 16, 1868.
Fully conversant with the chemical components and medical effects of A. Marquart's Liniment, I cheerfully commend it to those who may need it.
Jacksonville, Pa. S. N. ECKER, M. D.
Mr. A. Marquart:—Dear Sir: I take pleasure in saying that I have used your liniment for chapped hands, and it cured them and made them feel soft. I think it the best I have ever used, and would cheerfully recommend it to the general public.
WM. GRACY.
Newton Township, Pa., Nov. 21, 1868.
I hereby certify that I have used A. Marquart's Liniment for Scratches and Spavin on two of my horses with the greatest success, and would recommend it to all that are in need of anything of the kind.
C. MELLINGER,
County Treasurer.
Stoughstown, Pa., Nov. 18, 1868.
Mr. A. Marquart:—Dear Sir: I have used about half a bottle of your Liniment on my horse for a bad Collar Gall, which was the most obstinate sore of the kind I ever saw; also on my arm for Rheumatism, and it has given entire satisfaction in both cases. I would not do without it for ten times it cost and cheerfully recommend it to the public.
MICHAEL LATSHAW.
Jacksonville, Pa., Nov. 20, 1868.
A. Marquart, Esq.:—Dear Sir: I had a very severe attack of Rheumatism in my back; so that I could scarcely walk, which was very painful. After using half a bottle of your celebrated Liniment, I was entirely cured. This is not a recommendation, but the plain truth. You can make any use of this you please.
JACOB LONG.
Walnut Bottom, Pa., Nov. 20, 1868.
Mr. A. Marquart:—Dear Sir: I have used your valuable Liniment in my family for different pains and aches, and it has proved satisfactory in every case. I do think, as an external Liniment, it stands without a rival. I would cheerfully recommend it to the public. Respectfully,
GEORGE W. YOCUM.
Jacksonville, Pa., Nov. 21, 1868.
A. Marquart, Esq.:—Dear Sir: It affords me pleasure to certify that I have used your Liniment on my neck, in a case of very Sore Throat, which was much swollen and very painful. After two or three applications, I found it to act like magic, and would recommend it as an excellent Liniment.
JACOB SIVERS.
Walnut Bottom, Pa., Nov. 19, 1868.
☞ AGENTS WANTED! Address
A. MARQUART,
Walnut Bottom, Cumb. Co., Pa.
For sale at HAVERSTICK & BRO. Drug Store, Carlisle, Pa.
11dec 68-1y.

Wheeler and Wilson and Elliptic
LOCK STITCH
Sewing Machines.
The Best Simplest and Cheapest.
THESE machines are adapted to do all kinds of family sewing, working equally well upon Silk Linen and Cotton goods, with Silk, Cotton and Linen threads, making a beautiful and perfect stitch alike on both sides of the article sewed.
All machines sold are warranted.
Call and examine at Rail Road Telegraph Office, Carlisle, Pa.
May 24, 1867-tf. JOHN CAMPBELL.

DR. W. D. HALL,
AND
MRS. MARY S. HALL,
HOMOEPATHIC Physicians and Medical Electricians, Office and residence, No. 37, South Hanover Street, Carlisle, Penn'a. All Acute or Chronic diseases successfully treated.
Fulmer Donaldson, Uniontown, Pa. Cured of Heart Disease, of two years standing, in five weeks. Had been given up to die.
Miss Clara Gilbert, Germantown, Pa. Liver Complaint, of two years standing. Cured in two months.
Benj. Rosser, Uniontown, Pa. Inflamation of the eyes, with loss of the sight of one eye, of sixteen years standing. Cured in three months.
Mrs. Mary Gilbert, Germantown, Pa. Dyspepsia of fifteen years standing. Cured in two months.
Mrs. P. T. Wood, Girard Ave., and Warnock St., Philadelphia. Cured of General Debility of three years standing.
Miss Emma Morris, 1221 Girard Ave., Phila. Pa. Dyspepsia and Gravel of three years standing. Cured in six weeks.
Frank Erler, 142 North 12th street, Philadelphia, Pa. White Swelling, of nine years standing. Cured in five months.
Mrs. Augusta Browning, Delphi, Ind. Womb disease of 18 years standing. Causing at times Insanity, so that her friends were compelled twice to put her into an Insane Asylum. Cured in two months.
All consultation free. Offices strictly private.
Drs. Hall respectfully refers to the following ladies, residing in Carlisle: Mrs. Jas. Musselman, Mrs. Wm. Hastings, Mrs. Wm. Jackson, Mrs. J. Rhoads, Mrs. Henry Saxton, and many others.
26feb 69-6m.

REMOVAL.
C. L. Lochman has removed his establishment to the
SPLENDID NEW GROUND FLOOR
GALLERY,
opposite Saxton's Hardware Store, where he cordially invites the public to examine the place and his numerous specimens. The well known skill of the proprietor, as an artist, with a superior light and entrance and skylight on the first floor, are sufficient inducements for the public to patronize this establishment. His pictures are universally acknowledged to be equal to the best made in Philadelphia or New York, and far superior to any in this country. Please call.
6mar 69-tf. C. L. LOCHMAN.

NEW ADVERTISEMENT.
UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD CO.
AND
Central Pacific Railroad
FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS.
This great enterprise is approaching completion with a rapidity that astonishes the world. Over *fifteen* (1500) *hundred miles* have been built by two (2) powerful companies; the Union Pacific Railroad, beginning at Omaha, building west, and the Central Pacific Railroad beginning at Sacramento, and building east, until the two roads shall meet. Less than two hundred and fifty miles remain to be built. The greater part of the interval is now graded, and it is reasonably expected that the through connection between San Francisco and New York will be completed by July 1.
As the amount of Government aid given to each is dependent upon the length of road each shall build, both companies are prompted to great efforts to secure the construction and control of what, when completed, will be *one and the only grand Railroad Line connecting the Atlantic and Pacific coast.*
One Hundred and Ten Million Dollars ($110,000,000) in money have already been expended by the two powerful companies engaged in this great enterprise, and they will speedily complete the portion yet to be built. When the United States Government found it necessary to secure the construction of the Pacific Railroad, to develop and protect its own interest, it gave the companies authorized to build it such ample aid as should render its speedy completion beyond a doubt. The Government aid may be briefly summed up as follows:
First. The right of way and all necessary timber and stone from public domain.
Second. It makes a donation of 12,800 acres of land to the mile, which, when the road is completed, will amount to twenty-three million (23,000,000) acres, and all of it within twenty (20) miles of railroad.
Third. It loans the company fifty million dollars ($50,000,000), for which it takes a second lien.
The Government has already loaned the Union Pacific Railroad twenty-four million and fifty-eight thousand dollars ($24,058,000), and to the Central Pacific Railroad seventeen million six hundred and forty-eight thousand ($17,848,000), amounting in all to forty one million seven hundred and six thousand dollars ($41,706,000).
The Companies are permitted to issue their own First Mortgage Bonds to the same amount as they receive from the United states, and no more. The companies have sold to permanent investors about ($40,000,000) forty million dollars of the First Mortgage Bonds. The companies have already aid in (including net earnings not divided, grants from State of California, and Sacramento city and San Francisco), upwards of ($25,000 000) twenty-five million dollars capital stock.
WHAT IS THERE YET TO BE DONE?
In considering this question it must be remembered that all the remaining iron to finish the road is contracted for, and the largest portion paid for and now delivered on the line of the Union Pacific Railroad and the Central Pacific Railroad, and that the grading is almost finished.
WHAT RESOURCES HAVE THE COMPANIES TO FINISH THE ROAD?
First. They will receive from the Government as the road progresses about $9,000,000 additional.
Second. They can issue their own First Mortgage Bonds for about $9,000,000 additional.
Third. The companies now hold almost all the land they have up to this time received from the Government upon the completion of the road they will have received in all 23,000,000 acres, which at $150 per acre would be worth $34,500,000.
In addition to the above the net earnings of the roads and additional capital, if necessary, could be called in to finish the road.
WAY BUSINESS—ACTUAL EARNINGS.
No one has ever expressed a doubt that as soon as the road is completed its through business will be abundantly profitable.
Gross earnings of the Union Pacific Railroad Company for *six months*, ending January 1st, 1869 were upwards of $3,000,000
The earnings of Central Pacific Railroad, for six months, ending January 1st 1869, were $1,750,000 gold
Expenses $550,000 gold
Interest 450,000 " 1,000,000 "
Net profit of Central Pacific Railroad, after paying all interest and expenses for six months $750,000 gold
The present gross earnings of the Union and Central Pacific Railroads are $1,200,000 monthly.
JACOB SIVERS.
HOW LARGE A BUSINESS IS IT SAFE TO PREDICT FOR THE GREAT PACIFIC RAILROAD?
We would give the following facts derived from Shipping Lists, Insurance Companies, Railroads and general information:—

Ships going from the Atlantic around Cape Horn, 100	80,000 tons
Steamships connecting at Panama with California and China, 55	120,000 "
Overland Trains, Stages, Horses, etc., etc.	30,000 "

Here we have two hundred and thirty thousand tons carried westward and experience has shown that the last five years that the returned passengers from California have been nearly as numerous as those going.
HOW MANY PASSENGERS ARE THERE.
We make the following estimate:—

110 Steamships (both ways) 70,000 (actual for '68)	
200 Vessels " 6,000 estimated	
Overland " 100,000 "	
Number per annum,	176,000
Present price (average, half the cost of the steamships), for both passengers and tonnage gives the following result:	
176,000 passengers at $100	$17,600,000
400,000 tons, rated at $1 per cubic foot	16,640,000
	$33,010,000

Basing calculations upon the above figures without allowing for the large increase of business which can safely be looked for, then estimate the running expense at one half and we have a net income of $16,520,000; which, after paying the interest on the First Mortgage Bonds and the advances made by the Government, would leave a net annual income of $9,000,000 over and above all expenses and interest.
The First Mortgage Bonds of the Union Pacific Railroad Company and the First Mortgage Bonds of the Central Pacific Railroad Co. are both principal and interest, payable in gold coin, and run for thirty years, and they cannot be paid before that time without the consent of the holder.
First Mortgage Gold Bonds of the Union Pacific Railroad to aid to build the Eastern division, and First Mortgage Gold Bonds of Central Pacific Railroad at 108 and Accrued Interest.
DE HAVEN & BRO.
Dealers in Government Securities, Gold, Etc.
No. 40 South THIRD Street
PHILADELPHIA
29jan69

Select Poetry.
COUSIN CAR.
Once again, oh! happy doom, love,
We are wandering to-day,
Where the snow-storms of the bloom, love,
Mold in madrigals of May,
Where the autumn field have flung us,
All their wealth in draughts of dew,
Sung us merry songs, and flung us
Pearls of love from bells of blue.
Summer's gold is not dobted you,
But the sweetest thought by far
Is to think that I'm beside you
When you whisper, Cousin Car.
Once again round you are thronging
All my tired thoughts again,
All my weary days of longing,
All my weary nights of pain;
Cheerless springs without their gladness,
Summers slaughtered at their birth
Autumns unrelieved of sadness,
Winters destitute of mirth;
Friends and never one to cheer me,
Gleams of heav'n without a star;
But you'll linger now you're near me,
Just a moment, Cousin Car!
'Twas in autumn that we parted
In the rain-mists years ago,
Pale and chill and broken hearted
For the love that killed us so;
Autumn dying with a tear, sweet,
Was the winter of our love,
All was darksome desolation,
But the saddest thought by far
Was to think that separation
Lasts for ever, Cousin Car!
Now the dawning of the day time
And the triumph of the showers,
And the shouting of the May time,
Summer's golden wealth of flowers
Tell us nature has been sleeping,
But has left her dark retreat,
And our eyes that have been weeping
Scarce to sparkle as they meet
In the miles of blue above me
I am gazing for a star;
Come and tell me that you love me,
Kiss me, darling Cousin Car!

Miscellaneous.
COUSIN
GEOFFREY'S CHAMBER.
CHAPTER I.
"There are Annie and Margaret Ducie—that makes two—and the Ladies Lascelles, five; I don't see how we can squeeze in another young lady, by any possibility!"
Mrs. Pagonel was the speaker; and it was the sixth time that Beatrice and I had heard her say this, always winding up with a piteous appeal to us.
"Girls, what am I to do?"
"Really, mother dear, I don't see what you can do," said Beatrice, "except just write and say the truth, and that we are very sorry, and so forth."
"What's the trouble, mother?" asked Hugh Pagonel, appearing in the doorway, ready equipped for his day's shooting.
"Oh! my dear, didn't you hear at breakfast? Those tiresome Mortons—at least they are charming people, I'm sure,—only it is inconvenient—they have written to ask if they may bring a young lady, a niece of theirs, to stay here for the New Year's Ball."
"Oh! never mind, mother, pack her in somehow or other, can't you? The more the merrier. Let her take my room, and I could have a shakedown anywhere."
"You are the kindest of boys," his mother said, looking fondly up at his stately height and bright, good-tempered face; "but it would be of no use, my dear, thank you. I could not offer a young lady a room in the bachelor's row, up a separate staircase and all; impossible! and it wouldn't do to make room for her by putting a maid there. No, no, I really must write, as Beatrice proposes, only it does so vex your father to seem inhospitable."
"Can't Bee and Katie put up together for those two nights?"
"Katie is to be badly enough quartered as it is," said Mrs. Pagonel, smiling at me; "we mean to put her into that little oak cupboard, which really is too small to turn round in, and Bee will give her room to the Miss Ducies, and sleep in my dressing-closet. It is wonderful how little accommodation there is in this great rambling place."
"Well, I can only see one thing to be done, mother," said Hugh. "Give Miss What's-her-name the choice of staying away or sleeping in Cousin Geoffrey's chamber."
"Really, mamma, we never thought of that," said Beatrice; "it is never used as a sitting-room—why not put a bed there for once? You don't really believe that it is haunted, do you?"
"Not exactly, but such a dreary room, and on the ground floor away from everybody. I could hardly put a guest there."
"No, mamma, I never thought of your putting a guest there; but why should not Miss Morton sleep in your dressing-closet? She must put up with close quarters—and I will have the little stretcher bed put into Cousin Geoffrey's room."
"My dear child, I would not on any account risk your nerves meeting with any shock."
"My nerves are in no danger, mother, I assure you," said Beatrice, in her quiet, rather demure manner. "I don't believe in ghosts."
"That is no reason why you should not be afraid of them," I remarked; "you had much better let me sleep in the haunted room. I do believe in ghosts, you know, and I should not at all mind seeing one; it would be great fun."
"I think we have used you ill enough already, Katie," said Mrs. Pagonel; "we don't treat you much like a visitor" and with her sweet smile, she held out to me a hand which, with its delicacy and look of exquisite keeping, its soft palm and nervous fluttering fingers, always seemed to me so like herself and her whole character. I had by no means lost my childish pleasure in admiring it, and in fingering her many bright rings, and I took it in both my own hands as I answered her speech.
"Indeed, I should hope not! No, place ever seems half so like home as dear old Erncliff."
"We'll settle it as I proposed, please, mamma," Beatrice said, with the sober, well judged decisiveness at which she usually brought to the rescue in her mother's many small difficulties and uncertainties. "I will talk all the trouble if you will let me, and I will go at once and desire Mrs. White to see that the room is well aired before the 31st."
And, after making an orderly arrangement of her work-shelves, the room, Beatrice left us.
"I'm off, too, now, mother," said Hugh, who had waited, good-naturedly to see if he could be of any use. "Bee is a capital girl, isn't she? she always hits on the right thing; and if she should see the ghost I hope she'll ask him where the treasure is, for, by Jove, it's wanted."
He left the room; and his words, light as they were, called up a deep sigh from his mother, of which I partly knew the cause, for I was too much like a child of the house not to be aware that there were money embarrassments at Ernscliff Castle which weighed heavily upon them all. The dear old squire, the kindest, but not the wisest of men, had been led into foolish speculations, which had resulted in severe losses. To meet these demands he had been obliged to effect a heavy mortgage on his estate; and the loss of income which this involved could not fail of being a serious annoyance and difficulty to a family like the Pagonels—warm-hearted, open-handed people, with a considerable position in the county to keep up, with the endless expenses belonging to a large estate, and with numerous traditions of hospitality and charity, to break through any of which would have broken Squire Pagonel's heart as well. I knew that Mrs. Pagonel had been anxious that the New Year's gathering of county neighbors, which was one of the institutions of Ernscliff Castle, should not take place this year; but her husband could not bear to give it up, especially as Hugh, whose birthday fell on the last day of the year, was to come of age, and his father had long determined that this event should be celebrated by a ball.
"Let us economize in some other way," he had said, as his custom was, and as his wife knew that he would say again when she should demur to a month in London, or a trip to Scotland, or any other pet scheme which involved the spending of money. So, with a little sigh, she had resigned herself, only trying feebly to introduce little economical amendments into the arrangements, to which, of course, the old servants opposed all their *vis inertiæ*, and which would never have been carried through but for Beatrice's marvelous gift of managing everything and everybody. She had, as usual, been head in all the plans, and I had tried to be hands and feet; for, as I have already said, I was like another daughter of the house, though our relationship—for we did "call cousins"—was of the vaguest and most distant kind. My father, General Seaton, and Mr. Pagonel, of Ernscliff, had been schoolfellows and brother officers, and their friendship had been cemented by the marriage of both, within a few years of each other, with two girls, distant relations, who had been brought up together.
My father and mother had been for the last ten years in India, and I had been left under the care of an excellent, kind-hearted lady, who took a small number of pupils, and under whose roof I had led a healthy and satisfactory life enough; but Ernscliff, where I spent all my holidays, was the home of my heart; and it made me sad to think that this was probably my last visit there for many years, as I was to join my father and mother in India in a few months' time. It was a place to attach any child, and especially an imaginative one like myself, used to the monotonous confinement of a London square. The park was wild in the extreme, a wide stretch of wood and hill and moorland, and the castle was a heavy, dark-red mass of building, standing at the very edge of a steep descent, at the foot of which nestled the quaint little old-fashioned village, so directly below that a stone could easily have been thrown from one of the castle windows down straight into the market place. Inside it was a queer rambling house, full of narrow passages, and large, long vaulted rooms, and unexpected staircases round dangerous corners, leading to haunted-looking attics and ranges of dungeon-like cellars; charming for hide-and-seek, as we had often found, Hugh and Beatrice and I. The entrance-hall was of dark oak, with a stone floor, and with two heavy arched doors leading from it to the dining-room and library; and a third, rarely opened, which belonged to the room I have mentioned before—the blue chamber of the house—the haunted apartment known as Cousin Geoffrey's room. A gloomy, grewsome place it certainly was, partly because it had never, for many generations, been made use of, so that it had gradually become a sort of hospital for disabled furniture and a receptacle for lumber. It took a share in the quarterly sweepings and scrubbings; but at other times I do not think the housemaids frequented it much; and though I never heard any well-authenticated story of ghostly sights or sounds being seen or heard there, there was a vague horror of the place, which, as well as its quaint name, had been handed down from generation to generation among the traditions of Ernscliff Castle.
When Hugh had gone out shooting, and Mrs. Pagonel had settled herself to her note-writing, I fell to musing on all I had ever heard of this room, and I was surprised to find how very little it was. The subject had hardly ever been mentioned before us in our nursery days; and I knew that Mrs. Pagonel, who believed every one's nerves to be as delicately irritable as her own, would not encourage its discussion now; but I resolved, on the next opportunity, to ask Beatrice or Hugh to tell me who was this dead and gone Cousin Geoffrey, who was supposed to haunt the chamber to which he had given his name.
The opportunity soon came. Dinner hours in those days were earlier than they are now, and the blessed institution of five o'clock tea did not yet exist; but Beatrice was in advance of her age in this respect, and she had infected me with her propensity for tea-drinking at irregular hours. It had become a practice with her and me to find ourselves, in the dusk of the winter afternoons, on the large rug of furs which was spread before the wide, old-fashioned hearth in the entrance-hall; there, crouching in the corners, out of the blaze and into the warmth we used to sit and chat, and drink tea, which we waylaid on its road from the kitchen to the house-keeper's room; and there Hugh would often join us, glad to sit and rest before dressing-time, though his mud-coated gaiters and damp shooting-jacket were not presentable in the civilized drawing-room regions. Those hours were some of the most delightful in my many happy days at Ernscliff; it was easy to talk, so charming to listen, while the red firelight threw weird glares and ghostly shadows across the dark hall, and, while a cheerful accompaniment was kept up by the crackling logs and the clicks of Beatrice's never-idle knitting-needles.
On this evening we assembled rather earlier than usual, with aching arms, and sore fingers, after a busy afternoon spent in dressing the castle with holly, in honor of the approaching Christmas.
As we drew round the fire, Hugh, who had good-naturedly come in early in order to help us in our task, asked his sister if her arrangement held good for New Year's Eve.
"Yes," she answered, smiling; "the mother was rather afraid about the ghost; but it is the best plan, and I'm quite willing to take the risk."
"I wish I knew the real story about that room," said I; "it was always tabooed in the nursery, and I have only heard bits and scraps of it; tell it me Bee, won't you?"
"I would with pleasure, but I really do not know it," said Beatrice demurely. "I don't take much interest in ghost stories."
"I can't make out that there is any ghost in the case," said Hugh; "but the other day, when I had to look up a lot of musty old family papers, I read the whole history of the man who used to live in that room. He didn't begin life as a ghost, you know."
"Oh! then, do tell it nicely, and make a story of it," I said, cowering closer into my corner, in expectation of something delightfully horrible.
"Well, it dates back to the days of Queen Bess. The Pagoneis of that day—not our branch of the family, you know,—had the ill-luck to be Papists and after, having been rather in favor as long as Mary reigned, they found themselves quite in a wrong box after her sister came to the throne. The family consisted of two brothers, Ralph, the possessor of Ernscliff, and Geoffrey, the younger, who, I believe had hung about the house contentedly enough, doing everything that nobody else chose to do, as younger brothers did in those days, till there was some trouble between them about a certain beautiful cousin, one Beatrix Pagonei, who had been brought up with them both, and whom they both fell in love with."
"Which did she like best?"
"She liked the eldest brother best like a well brought-up young woman. In this instance, I don't much wonder for judging by their portraits, Ralph had the best of it. That is his picture over there; it is too dark to see it now, but you remember what a fine handsome face it is."
"I would not praise it, if I were you," said Beatrice, smiling, "for it is the very image of yourself."
"I'm glad I'm so good-looking. I only hope I shan't live to be hanged like my ancestor."
"Hanged? What had he done?"
"You shall hear. The Pagoneis stuck to their faith when times changed, the only alteration being that their old chaplain disappeared for a little while, and then reappeared in the character of secretary and house steward, a very transparent deceit I should think, but I dare say nobody wished to get the family into trouble. Now the story goes that somewhere in the intricacies of the castle there was a hiding hole, so remote and so skillfully concealed that it defied discovery, the secret of which used to be in the possession of the head of the family, and of one confidant only chosen by himself. It is said that even the political or religious fugitives who had some times taken shelter there had been led to and from it blindfold, such was the jealousy with which the Pagoneis guarded their precious secret. In Ralph Pagonei's day he had chosen for his confidant his brother Geoffrey; and trusting to this place of refuge, where the old priest and all his pious belongings could be stowed away at a moment's notice, they practiced their religion more fearlessly than most folks of their persuasion in the glorious days of good Queen Bess. At last, a few years after Ralph's marriage, the coolness between him and Geoffrey seems to have ended in an open rupture. Ralph Pagonei turned Geoffrey out of doors with high words which I have no doubt he deserved, and Geoffrey went off, vowing to be revenged on his brother."
"Oh! I know what he is going to do—he gave information."
"When next the little congregation at Ernscliff assembled for prayers, one who was always on the watch came to give notice that the sheriff's officers were in the neighborhood. When they arrived everything was prepared to receive them, and Mr. Pagonei and his wife welcomed them politely, trusting to baffle them, as they had done before; but fancy their dismay and their fury when they saw Geoffrey appear, bringing with him the poor old priest and all the sacred vessels, which had been hidden in the hiding hole of which he only knew the secret!"
"Wretched man! no wonder he can't rest in his grave."
"I don't know that he ever had a grave."
"Is he still living then, like the wandering Jew? I hope he won't come back some day and claim the estate, Hugh."
"Wait till you hear the end. How far all these ins and outs are true I can't tell, but it is certain that Ralph and Beatrix Pagonie, and Francis Rivieas, priest, are among those who died on the scaffold, and that Geoffrey was permitted to take possession of the estate "in consequence of good service rendered the crown." He seems to have led a most miserable life here, shunned by everybody as a traitor and a fratricide, and to have shut himself up at least quite alone in the castle, in the room, in that dreary room, having driven his servants away."
"I don't feel as if I could pity him."
"He was supposed to have become a great miser, for he squeezed all he could out of his tenants, and it was believed that vast sums were accumulated in the castle while he lived here; but when our branch of the family took possession they found not a coin in the house and no signs of wealth—not even a trace of the family plate or jewels, which had been extremely valuable."
"When did your people come into the estate?"
"When this wretched man disappeared mysteriously, which he did at last. There is no record among the papers of the exact way in which his absence was first discovered; probably from his queer hermit way of life, not for a long time; but after some months had elapsed, his cousin, our ancestor, came and took possession."
"Where can the hiding hole be?" asked.
"To tell you the truth, I don't believe it ever existed. There are no end of closets and corners in all parts of the house, as you know, where a person who knew the place well could play at hide and seek very cleverly with a stranger. I fancy that it is the origin of the story."
"And has any one ever seen this horrible Cousin Geoffrey?"
"I have never heard of his being seen, but I have no doubt that the horror which was felt for him caused his room to be shut up, and that of course would lead to all kinds of stories; and then there was a great belief that he had left a treasure buried somewhere, and might appear in approved ghost fashion to show its whereabouts."
"Oh Bee, what a chance for you?"
Beatrice laughed, and said she was in no way desirous of an interview with her unpleasant ancestor, though she added, with a sigh:
"Anything short of that I would go through for the chance of finding the treasure."
"Ah! and wouldn't I?" said Hugh. "I can't bear to see the dear old squire look so careworn. I'd do anything to put things square for him."
"Not *anything*, Hugh?" his sister said, with emphasis; and I saw in the firelight how the color mounted to his forehead as he answered:
"What do you mean? Why do you say that?"
"Because I know there are some things which you would not do for any one," she answered. "Did you hear mamma say that Miss Barnett is coming to the ball with the Lascelles?"
I didn't know why the name of the great Blankshire heiress struck unpleasantly on my ear, but it certainly did, and Hugh's free, gay laugh had never been so welcome.
"Oh! no, hang it," he answered; "we are not quite come to that; I'd sooner have
"My hollow tree
My crust of bread and liberty."
There was a pause, and his tone was quite grave and sad when he said, a moment after:
"But at all events I'll never do anything to add to his cares—God helping me."
Nobody spoke, and we all sat and looked at the fire, and I felt—I don't know how. Hugh Pagoneis had always been very dear to me; all, and more than all that our close intimacy warranted—brother, companion, champion; but I had never thought of him in any other light; and when, with the shy consciousness of my seventeen years, had come the feeling that our friendship could not be as close and free as that of myself and Beatrice, I had been more irritated and chafed than confused by the conviction. But the idea which Beatrice had suggested was strangely distasteful to me; it made me realize how dreary it would be to see Hugh married to another woman; and I found myself recollecting with a pang that my father had no fortune independent of his profession, and that for Hugh to marry a penniless wife would be the surest way of adding to the squire's embarrassments.
As I raised my eyes I met Hugh's fixed upon me with a look as sad and earnest as my own could have been. For the first time his gaze confused me and it was great relief when the sound of the great clanging house-bell scattered us in our different directions to dress for dinner.
CHAPTER II.
On New Year's Eve the guests assembled for the coming-of-age ball that night, and to stay over the next day, when a tenants' supper was to take place. There is no need to describe them. They were pleasant, good-natured people, most of them old friends, and neighbors of the Pagoneis, and as I had met them year after year during my holiday visits at Ernscliff, they were all kind in their