ERIE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

SLOAN & MOORE, PUBLISHERS. | $1 50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE. | B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

VOLUME 28. | ERIE, SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 23, 1857. | NUMBER 2.

THE ERIE OBSERVER.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

B. F. SLOAN AND M. M. MOORE,

OFFICE CORNER OF STATE AND FIFTH STS

B. F. SLOAN, Editor.

TERMS: $1 50 in advance, or within 3 months, $1 50, if not paid within 3 months, $1 75 will be charged. No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, and the account left with a proper officer for collection, at the option of the publishers.

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Twelve lines or less make a square.

One week,	$ 75	One square 3 months	$3 00
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" 3 weeks,	1 25	One " 9 "	6 75

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Bills for yearly advertising will be presented half-yearly. A liberal discount will be made on all except transient advertisements, when paid in advance.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JAMES LYTLE,
Has room recently occupied by James Sill, Esq., as a Store, and over the store of A. Murphy, between the Reed House & Hotel. 48

JOSEPH S. CLARK,
Has joined with J. Lytle

BUFFALO CLOTHING STORE,
Wholesale and Manufacturer in first quality Ready Made Clothing, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods. No 7, Brown's Block, State street, Erie, Pa.

P. A. BECKER,
Wholesale and Retail Grocery and Provisions, Cigars, &c. Two doors from the corner of Main street, Cheapside, Erie, Pa. 47

WILLIAM THORNTON,
Writes Deeds, Agreement Bonds and Mortgages, &c., accurately and carefully drawn. Office on Second floor, over Jas. S. Starrett's, Grocery Store Erie, Pa.

HINNIG & HANYARD.
Dry Goods, Provisions, Produce, Pork, Fish, Salt, Grain, Glass, Nails, Brooms, Pails, Wooden, Willow Ware &c. Terms Cash. Prices low. No. 4 Wright's Block, 4 doors above the Post Office, Erie, Pa. 47

NEILER & WARREN.
Bankers in Exchange, No. 3, American Block. Collections on all the Principal Cities of the United States and Canada promptly remitted. Bank Notes, Gold and Specie bought. Interest paid on time deposits. Money to Europe, and Warrants bought, sold and located. 33

J. Q. A. STERRETT,
Dealer in Wet and Dry Groceries, Foreign and Domestic Fruit, Wooden, Willow Ware, Oil, Salt, Glass, Nails, Powder, Shot, &c. No. 3, French street, opposite the Reed House. 33

BARNEY & M'CONKEY,
Dealers in American Hardware and Cutlery, Iron and Steel, No 3 Reed House, Erie. 27

EMPIRE STORES.
Wadsworth & Co. Jobbers, and Retail Dealers in every description of Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Carpetings, &c. No. 3, State street, corner of Fifth, Erie, Pa.

DRS. BEEBE & DICKINSON,
Have united in co-partnership, would respectfully offer their services to the citizens of Erie and vicinity. Especial attention will be given to obstetrics. 33 S. Dickinson

STARR & PAYNE,
Successors to Mackenzie & Starr, Dealers in Coal, Fish, Lime and Plaster. Public Dock, east of State st. 33 Jas. G. Payne

CLARK & METCALF,
Stock Brokers, Erie, Pa. Interest allowed on Deposits. Exchange and Sight Drafts, Checks and Specie, on hand. Warrants bought and sold. Collections made on all points in the United States, money remitted on receipt of town responsibility. 33

DR. J. L. STEWART,
Has resumed his professional services. Office Stewart & Sinclair's Drug Store, corner of State and Seventh streets. Residence, the house next of Samuel Cox, Sassafras street. 33

W. B. RUSHMORE,
Wholesale Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Nos. 3 and 4 Warren Street, New York.
Wm. Churchill, Johnson, & Co. Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Nos. 3 and 4 Warren Street, New York.
SAMUEL M'CHILL, CHARLES A. SHEPHERD, JOHN V. SHEPHERD, CARTER A. SACKRIDER. 33

TIBBALS, HAYES & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, &c., No. 1 Brown's Block, Erie, Pa.

HAGILL & CO.,
Merchant Tailors, continue their office in Beatty's Block, north side of the Public Square, are prepared to compete with all other operators in prices, cutting and making work according to its quality and real value.

ALLEN A. CRAIG.
Attorney at Law—Office in New Block corner of Peach and Public Square, Erie Pa. 52

E. H. ABELL,
Successor to William H. Sherman,
Artist, Public Square, between the Reed House and Post Office. Pictures taken in the best style of the art and warranted to give satisfaction. 33

THOMAS M. AUSTIN,
Late of the firm of G. Loomis & Co.,
Dealer in Watches, Jewelry, Silver Spoons, Musical Instruments, Spectacles, Lamps and Fancy Goods, wholesale and retail. 33

ROGERS & KENNEDY,
(Successors to Caldwell and Bennett.)
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, &c. Nos. 11 and 12 Empire Block, corner of Fifth and State streets, Erie. 33
J. KENNEDY,

LIDDELL, KEPLER, & CO.,
Manufacturers of Fence, Railing Steam Boilers, Vault Doors, Safes, Castings, and all kinds of Machinery and Fancy Castings. 33

M. CHAPIN,
Jr. DENTIST—Office in the American Block, corner of State street and the Public Square. Terms reasonable, and all work warranted. 46

M. SANDFORD & CO.,
Dealers in Exchange, Bank Notes, Certificates of Deposit, &c. Collections made on all principal cities constantly for sale. Office on the Public Square, Erie. 33

T. HERRON STUART,
Attorney at Law, Fifth street, a few doors East of the Public Square, one door East of the old Post Office. 33

BOOTH & STEWART,
Dealers in Fancy and Staple Dry Goods and Groceries, Reed House and Brown's Hotel. 33

GEORGE H. CUTLER,
Dealer in Coal, No. 1, Erie County, Pa. Collections promptly attended to with promptness and dispatch. 33

CARTER & BROTHER,
Wholesale Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, &c. No. 6 Reed House, Erie, Pa. 33

JOHN SWEENY,
Office in Beatty's Building, up-stairs

JOHN HEARN & CO.,
Commission Merchants, dealers in Coal, Flour, &c. Daily line of Upper Lake Steamers, Public Dock. 33

GEORGE J. MORTON,
Commission Merchant, Public Dock, Erie, dealer in Fish, Flour and Plaster. 33

C. B. WRIGHT & CO.,
Brokers and Dealers in Gold and Silver Coin, uncurrent Warrants and Certificates of Deposit. Also, on the principal cities in the Union, and all parts of the country for sale. Office, Beatty's Building, in the room of Beatty & Cochran, North side of Park. 33
F. P. BAILEY, C. E. GUNNISON

T. R. BLAKE,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Artificial Flowers, Ribbons, Silks, Laces, Millinery, No. 6 Reed's Block, state street, Erie. Attention paid to Orders.

CAUGHEY & CLARK,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Domestic and Imported Wines, Cigars, Tobacco, Fruit, Fish, Oil, and Agents for the Sale of Patent Medicines, No. 7 Bonnell Block, State street Erie. 33
N. J. CLARK

JOHN W. AYRES,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in all kinds of Chairs, Rocking, Office and Dining Chairs, No 4 Keystone Block. 23.

G. W. DE CAMP,
Office over J. B. Gunnison's Bookstore, Park Row. 33

JAMES C. MARSHALL,
Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, Erie, Pa. 33

W. C. BRALEY,
Veterinary Surgeon and Farrier, Livery Dealer, Trainer and Jockey, offers his services to the public. He will be found at the Canal Landing, where he will be glad to shoe horses in the best manner. W. C. BRALEY.

CONCERT HALL BILLARD SALOON,
State street, between Fifth Street and the Park

J. J. LINTS,
Dealer in Stationery, Monthly Magazines, Cheap Publications, Newspapers, Gold Pens, Pocket Cutlery, &c. Reed House, Erie. 22

L. W. OLDS & CO.,
Commission Wholesale and Retail dealers in Well and Cistern Water of superior quality, the cheapest and best now in use. Office on the corner of State street near Peach, Erie, Pa. Persons supplying water for families, farms or mechanical purposes, will find it cheap. 33
P. ARERLEY, M. L. LOW

JAMES CROOK & Co.
Manufacturers of Sash, Doors and Blinds, Peach st., Erie, formerly occupied by Hugh Jones

S. R. CHURCHILL,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Double Rectified Whiskey, in the rear of 3 Peach st.

WILLIAM S. LANE,
Attorney at Law—Office Northeast Corner of the Public Square. 33

CLARK & BALDWIN,
(Successors to Sarles & Herron,)
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Brushes, Perfumery, Fine Soaps and Fancy Articles, No. 2 Reed House, Erie, Pa. 33
S. A. BALDWIN.

GRAY & PARRAR,
Wholesale Grocers, and dealers in West India Goods, Powder, Shot, Caps, Safety Fuse, Tobacco, Cigars, Fish, oil, &c., &c., No. 7, Bonnell Block, State street, Erie, Pa.
A. H. GRAY P. F. PARRAR.

BENNETT, BARR & CO.
Iron Founders, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Stoves, Hollow-Ware &c., State street, Erie, Pa.

S. A. DAVIS,
Attorney at Law, Office next door to the new Court House, Erie, Pa.

J. W. DOUGLASS,
Attorney at Law.—Office removed to new building west of State street, on the north side of the Park, over Clark & Metcalf's Exchange office. 33

JOSEPH EICHENLAUB, Jr.
Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes, and Wholesale and Retail dealer in Oak and Hemlock Sole Leather, French and American Calf Skins, Morocco, Linings, Bindings, Kips and Splits, Thread Webs, Cords, Laces, Lastings, Galloons, Ribands, Hammers, Pincers, Rasps, Tacks, Pegs, Nails, &c. American Block, State Street, Erie, Pa.

J. F. DOWNING.
Attorney at Law and Justice of the Peace. Will practice in the several Courts of Erie County, and give prompt and faithful attention to all business entrusted to his hands, either as an Attorney or Magistrate. Office in Empire Block, corner of State and Fifth st., Erie, Pa. 50

CANAL MILLS, ERIE, PA.
JAMES G. JACKSON, Wholesale and Retail Manufacturer of FLOUR, CORN, MEAL, MILL-FEED, BRAN, &C., &C. Cash paid for all kinds of Grain. 28

Park Hall.
A Large and commodious Hall for Concerts, Lectures, and Public Meetings of all kinds, East side of the Park. Enquire at the Banking Office of M. Sanford & Co., No. 3, Reed House, Erie, Penna.
Erie, Sept 27, 1856 39tf

JOHN B. BOGERT,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
HARDWARE,
—AND—
CUTLERY,
No. 89 PEARL STREET, and No. 56 STONE STREET, NEW YORK. 3m—41

CLEVELAND & ERIE R. R.

On and after Monday, March 23, 1857, Passenger Trains will run as follows, viz.:—

EASTWARD.

Leave Cleveland for Erie at 8:00 A. M., 3:30 P. M. and 10:00 P. M. The 8:00 A. M. train will stop at all way stations except Wickliffe, Mentor, Perry, Unionville and Saybrook. The 10:00 P. M. train will stop at Painesville, Ashtabula, Conneaut and Girard only. The Conneaut train will leave Cleveland at 4 15 P. M. and stop at all Way Stations.

WESTWARD.

Chicago Express will leave Erie for Cleveland at 12 15 P. M. stopping at Girard, Springfield, Kingsville, Ashtabula, Geneva and Painesville only.

Night Express will leave Erie for Cleveland at 3:30 A. M. Mail Train 10:00 A. M., an Day Express 2:30 P. M.

The 2:30 P. M. train will stop at Girard, Conneaut, Ashtabula and Painesville only. The 10:00 A. M. train will stop at all the way stations except Saybrook, Unionville, Perry, Mentor and Wickliffe. The 2:30 P. M. train will stop at Girard, Conneaut, Ashtabula and Painesville only.

The Conneaut train will leave Conneaut at 7 15 A. M. and stop at all Way Stations.

All of the through trains going Westward connect at Cleveland with trains for Toledo, Chicago, Columbus, Cincinnati, &c., &c.

And all the through trains going Eastward connect at Dunkirk with the N. Y. & E. R. R. and at Buffalo with those of the New York Central and Buffalo and New York City Railroads.

Office of C. & E. R. R. } H. NOTTINGHAM
March 23, 1857. } Supt.

1857. 1857.

Buffalo & Erie Railroad.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday, March 23, Passenger Trains will leave Erie as follows:

1:55 A. M., Night Express, stopping at Westfield, Dunkirk, Silver Creek, connecting at Dunkirk and Buffalo with Morning Express Trains for New York.

6:00 A. M., Way Express, stopping at all stations, connecting at Dunkirk and Buffalo with Way Trains East.

12:30 P. M., Express Mail stopping at all Mail Stations and connecting at Dunkirk and Buffalo with Express Trains for New York.

7:05 P. M., Cincinnati Express, stopping at Westfield, Dunkirk and Silverc reek, connecting at Dunkirk and Buffalo with Express Trains for New York.

TICKETS for sale at the office to the principal eastern and Southern cities and towns.

April, 25 1857. 51-tf R. N. BROWN, Supt.

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURG RAILROAD LINE!

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

Trains run through to Wheeling & Pittsburg.

On and after Monday, March 30th, 1857, trains run daily, Sundays excepted, as follows, viz.:

TIME TABLE.

Trains Leave				Stations	Trains Arrive		
A M	P M	P M			A M	P M	P M
5	2	10	14	Cleveland	11 15	8	00
5 21	2	27	2	Hudson	10 40	7	30
5 44	2	44	2	Hinckley	10 00	7	44
6 13	3	12	3	Ravenna	9 27	6	11
6 40				Atwater		5	45
6	4	00		Clinton		5	22
6 45	4	20		Hartville		5	14
7 04				Hanoverville		4	58
7 14	5	08		Salem	12 40	4	38
7 19	6	13		New Lisbon	12 10	3	38
12 30	6	26		West Beaver	11 50	3	11
12 50	6	48		Liverpool	11 44	3	05
12 43				Smith's Ferry	11 22	2	44
12 59				Industry	11 12	2	30
1 20				Beaver Falls	10 55	2	10
2 25	8	40		Pittsburgh	9 45	1	00

Trains Leave.				Stations	Trains Arrive.		
A M	P M	P M			A M	P M	P M
9 00	1	00		Belle Air	4 15	9	00
9 18	1	35		Bridgeport	3 55	7	45
9 54	2	25		Portland	3 00	7	18
10 06	2	45		Rush Run	2 45	7	10
10 24	3	06		Lagrange	2 25	6	55
10 52	3	50		Steubenville	1 50	6	45
11 22	4	25		Jeddo	1 10	6	05
11 40	4	45		Mc Ewen	12 50	5	50
12 10	5	22		Yellow Creek	12 15	5	20
12 20	5	30		Wellsville	11 40	5	00
12 31	5	48		Liverpool	11 44	4	05
12 43				Smith's Ferry	11 32	4	15
12 59				Industry	11 16	4	00
1 20	7	07		Beaver Falls	10 55	4	10
2 25	8	40		Pittsburgh	9 45	3	00

TUSCARAWAS BRANCH

Train leaves New Philadelphia 7 45 A. M. Leaves at 8:00, Warwick at 9:25. Arrives at Bayard at 10 20, connecting with Train on Main Line for Cleveland, Pittsburg and Wheeling. Leaves Bayard at 1:00 P. M. on arrival of Train from Cleveland, Pittsburg and Wheeling. Arrives at Warwick at 2 40 P. M. Arrives at Dover at 4:00, and New Philadelphia at 5 0 P. M.

No change of Cars between Cleveland and Pittsburg and Wheeling and Pittsburg.

CONNECTIONS.

At Bayard with Cars for Steubenville, Wheeling, Zanesville, Columbus, Cincinnati, Wheeling and Parkersburg.

At Dover with the Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad for Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York and Boston.

At Wellsville with the Steubenville and Indiana Railroad for Pittsburgh, Washington, Newark, Columbus and Cincinnati.

At Rush Run with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad for Cumberland, Frederick, Harrisburg, Washington and Baltimore. Also, with stages for Majorsville, Paterson, Mount Pleasant and points in the interior.

At Steubenville with the Lake Shore and Cleveland & Toledo Railroads for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Canada and New York. Also, Chicago, Burlington, Rock Island, Davenport, Iowa, Racine, Milwaukee, St. Paul and the North West.

Tickets can be purchased at the Office on the Line, also at all the principal Ticket Offices of the various connecting Roads.

Fare as low as to any other Route.

J. DURAND, Supt.

Superintendent's office C. & P. R. R. } Cleveland, March 6, 1857. } 43tf

KEPLER, BOOTH & CO.

NEW BERRY BLOCK, STATE ST., BETWEEN 5th and 6th, ERIE, PA. Have just received from the East with a large and well selected stock of Winter Dry Goods, consisting in part of

DRY GOODS.

French Merinos, Alpacas, Alpacas, Mousline De Laines, Cashmeres, Woollen Flannel, all colors, Cotton, do Brown Sheeting, Bleached Muslin, Ginghams, Ticking, Checks, Satinets, Jeans, Cloth, all shades & qualities, Black Cassimere, Fancy do Black Drap Satin, Fancy do Jaconetts, Cambrics, Diaper

GROCERIES.

Sugar House Molasses, Syrups, Rice, Rio, Java and Laguira Coffee, Due stills, of all kinds, Sugars—Brown, Refined, and Pulverized, Teas—Black and Green, Soaps,

HARDWARE

Table Cutlery, Pocket do Butts, Screws, Nails, Axes, Shovels, Forks,

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Men's fine Calf Boots, " Kip " " coarse " Boys' Boots and Shoes, Children's Heavy Shoes, Ladies' Mo Bootees, " Calf " " Gaiters, Misses Mo and Calf Bootees, Children's fine Shoes.

HATS AND CAPS.

Men's fine Cassimere Hats, " Wool " " Plush bound Caps, Men's Cloth Caps, Boy's Wool Hats, " Cloth Caps,

MILLINERY GOODS.

Bonnet Satins, All shades, French Flowers, Com. Plain Straw Bonnets, Bonnet Frames, Whisker Blond, Crown Lining, Rushes.

Above we have enumerated a few of the article we keep; but the fact is we keep almost every class of goods above mentioned or needed in a family.

Please call and examine our stock. No trouble to show goods.

Country Produce taken in exchange, for which the highest market prices will be allowed.

Erie, January 31, 1857.

BRUSHES! BRUSHES!—A very large assortment of Brushes, such as Painters, Whitewash, Sweeping, Ceiling, Scrubbing, Window, Coach, Furniture, Hearth, Crumb, Shoe, Hat, Cloth, Tanners, Plasterers, Paper Hangers, all can be had cheap at the Drug Store of CARTER & BRO.
Erie, June 7, 1856.

FLOORING! FLOORING!

WANTED, 300,000 feet of good WHITE WOOD and CUCUMBER FLOORING, 1¼ inches thick and from 6 to 30 inches wide at our Planing Mill on Eleventh street.
Erie, Feb 28, 1857. CARTER & MALLERY.

To all whom it may Concern.

ALL persons who know themselves indebted to the subscribers either by Note or Book Account, are notified that unless payment is made on or before the first day of April next, their notes or accounts will be left with a Justice of the Peace for collection.
Erie, March 21, 1857. BENNETT, BARR & CO.

JUST RECEIVED—Another Cask of that fine Cincinnati Sugar Cured Ham, at J. JOHNSON & BROS.

Select Poetry.

Going Up and Coming Down.

This is a simple song, 'tis true,
And songs like these are never nice,
And yet we'll try and scatter through
A punch or two of good advice.
Then listen, pompous friends, and learn
Never to boast of much renown,
For Fortune's wheel is on the turn,
And some go up, and some go down.

We know a vast amount of stocks
A vast amount of pride insures,
But Fate has picked so many locks,
We wouldn't like to warrant yours
Remember, then, and never spurn
The one whose hand is hard and brown;
For he is likely to go up,
And you are likely to go down

Another thing you will agree,
(The truth may be as well confessed,)
That "Codfish aristocracy"
Is but a seedy thing at best.
And though the fishes large and strong
May seek the little ones to drown,
Yet fishes all, both great and small,
Are going up and coming down.

Our lives are full of chance and change,
And chance, you know, is never sure
And 'twere a doctrine new and strange
That places high are most secure
And though the fickle god may smile,
And yield the sceptre and the crown,
'Tis only for a little while;
Then B goes up and A goes down.

This world for you and me, my friend,
Hath something more than pounds and pence;
Then let me humbly recommend
A little use of common sense
Thus lay all pride of place aside,
And have a care on whom you frown,
For fear you'll see him going up,
When you are only going down

Choice Miscellany.

THE DEAD SECRET.

BY WILKIE COLLINS

CHAPTER XIX.

Approaching the Precipice.

Travelling from London to Porthgenna, Mr. and Mrs. Frankland had stopped on the ninth of May, at the West Winston station. On the eleventh of June they left it again, to continue their journey to Cornwall. On the twelfth, after resting a night upon the road, they arrived, toward the evening, at Porthgenna Tower.

There had been storm and rain all the morning; it had lulled toward the afternoon; and, at the hour when they reached the house, the wind had dropped, a thick, white fog hid the sea from view, and sudden showers fell drearily from time to time over the sodden land. Not even a solitary idler from the village was hanging about the west terrace, as the carriage containing Mr. and Mrs. Frankland, the baby, and the two servants who were with them, drove up to the house. No one was waiting with the door open to receive the travellers; for all hope of their arriving on that day had been given up, and the ceaseless thundering of the surf, as the stormy sea surged in on the beach beneath, drowned the roll of the carriage wheels over the terrace road. The driver was obliged to leave his seat, and ring at the bell for admittance. A minute or more elapsed before the door was opened. With the rain falling sullen and steady on the roof of the carriage, with the raw dampness of the atmosphere penetrating through all coverings and defenses, with the booming of the surf sounding threateningly near in the dense obscurity of the fog, the young couple waited for admission to their own home, as strangers might have waited who had called inopportunely.

When the door was opened at last, the master and mistress, whom the servants would have welcomed with the proper congratulations on any other occasion, were now received with the proper apologies instead. Mr. Munder, Mrs. Pentreath, Betsey, and Mr. Frankland's man, all crowded together in the hall, and all begged pardon confusedly for not having been ready at the door, when the carriage drove up. The appearance of the baby changed the conventional excuses of the housekeeper and the maid into conventional expressions of admiration; but the men remained grave and gloomy, and spoke of the miserable weather apologetically, as if the rain and the fog had been of their making. The reason for their persistency in dwelling on this one dreary topic, came out while Mr. and Mrs. Frankland were being conducted up the west stair case. The storm of the morning had been fatal to three of the Porthgenna fishermen, who had been lost with their boat at sea, and whose deaths had thrown the whole village into mourning. The servants had done nothing but talk of the catastrophe ever since the intelligence of it had reached them, early in the afternoon; and Mr. Munder now thought it his duty to explain that the absence of the villagers, on the occasion of the arrival of his master and mistress, was entirely attributable to the effect produced among the little community by the wreck of the fishing boat. Under any less lamentable circumstances the west terrace would have been crowded, and the appearance of the carriage would have been welcomed with cheers.

"Lenny, I almost wish we had waited a little longer, before we came here," whispered Rosamond, nervously pressing her husband's arm.—"It is very dreary and disheartening to return to my first home on such a day as this.—That story of the poor fishermen is a sad story, love, to welcome me back with to the place of my birth. Let us send the first thing to-morrow morning, and see what we can do for the poor helpless women and children. I shall not feel easy in my mind, after hearing that story, till we have done something to comfort them."

"I trust you will approve of the repairs, ma'am," said the housekeeper, pointing to the stair case which led to the second story.

"The repairs?" said Rosamond, absently.—"Repairs! I never hear the word now, without thinking of the north rooms, and of the plans we devised for getting my poor dear father to live in them. Mrs. Pentreath, I have a host of questions to ask you and Mr. Munder, about all the extraordinary things that happened when that mysterious lady and that incomprehensible foreigner came to see the house. But tell me first—this is the west front, I suppose?—how far are we, here, from the north rooms? I mean, how long would it take us to get to them, if we wanted to go now to that part of the house?"

"Oh, dear me, ma'am, not five minutes!" answered Mrs. Pentreath.

"Not five minutes!" repeated Rosamond, whispering to her husband again. "Do you hear that, Lenny? In five minutes we might be in the Myrtle Room!"

"Yet," said Mr Frankland, smiling, "in our present state of ignorance, we are just as far from it, as if we were at West Winston still!"

"I can't think that, Lenny. It may be only my fancy, but now we are on the spot, I feel as if we had driven the mystery into its last hiding place. We are actually in the house that holds the secret; and nothing will persuade me that we are not half way already toward finding it out. But don't let us stop on this cold landing. Which way are we to go next?"

"This way, ma'am," said Mr. Munder, seizing the first opportunity of placing himself in a prominent position. "There is a fire in the drawing room. Will you allow me the honor of leading and conducting you, Sir, to the apartment in question?" he added, officiously stretching out his hand to Mr. Frankland.

"Certainly not!" interposed Rosamond, sharply. She had noticed with her usual quickness of observation, that Mr. Munder wanted the delicacy of feeling which ought to have restrained him from staring curiously at his blind master, in her presence; and she was unfavorably disposed toward him in consequence. "Wherever the apartment in question may happen to be," she continued, with satirical emphasis, "I will lead Mr. Frankland to it, if you please. If you want to make yourself useful, you had better go on before us, and open the door."

Outwardly crestfallen but inwardly indignant Mr. Munder led the way to the drawing room. The fire burned brightly, the old-fashioned furniture displayed itself to the most picturesque advantage, the paper on the walls looked comfortably mellow, the carpet, faded as it was, felt soft and warm underfoot. Rosamond led her husband to an easy chair by the fireside, and began to feel at home for the first time.

"This looks really comfortable," she said.—"When we have shut out that dreary white fog, and the candles are lit, and the tea is on the table, we shall have nothing in the world to complain of. You enjoy this nice warm atmosphere, don't you, Lenny? There is a piano in the room, my dear: I can play to you in the evening at Porthgenna, just as I used in London. Nurse, sit down and make yourself and the baby as comfortable at you can. Before we take our bonnets off, I must go away with Mrs. Pentreath, and see about the bedrooms. What is your name, you very rosy, good natured looking girl? Betsey, is it? Well then, Betsey, suppose you go down and get the tea; and we shall like you all the better, if you can contrive to bring us up some cold meat with it." Giving her orders in those good humord terms, and not noticing that her husband looked a little uneasy while she was talking so familiarly to a servant, Rosamond left the room in company with Mrs. Pentreath.

When she returned, her face and manner were altered: she looked and spoke seriously and quietly.

"I hope I have arranged everything for the best, Lenny," she said. "The airest and largest room, Mrs. Pentreath tells me, is the room in which my mother died. But I thought we had better not make use of that: I felt as if it chilled and saddened me, only to look at it.—Further on, along the passage, there is a room that was my nursery. I almost fancied, when Mrs. Pentreath told me she had heard I used to sleep there, that I remembered the pretty little arched door-way leading into the second room—the night nursery it used to be called in former days. I have ordered the fire to be lit there, and the beds to be made. There is a third room on the right hand, which communicates with the day nursery. I think we might manage to establish ourselves very comfortably in the three rooms—if you felt no objection—though they are not so large or so grandly furnished as the company bed rooms. I will change the arrangement if you like—but the house looks rather lonesome and dreary, just at first—and my heart warms to the old nursery—and I think we might at least try it, to begin with—don't you, Lenny?"

Mr. Frankland was quite of his wife's opinion, and was ready to accede to any domestic arrangements that she might think fit to make.—While he was assuring her of this, the tea came up; and the sight of it helped to restore Rosamond to her usual spirits. When the meal was over, she occupied herself in seeing the baby comfortably established for the night in the room on the right hand which communicated with the day nursery. That maternal duty performed, she came back to her husband in the drawing room; and the conversation between them turned—as it almost always turned, now, when they were alone—on the two perplexing subjects of Mrs Jazeph and the Myrtle Room.

"I wish it was not night," said Rosamond.—"I should like to begin exploring at once. Mind, Lenny, you must be with me in all my investigations. I lend you my eyes, and you give me your advice. You must never lose patience, and never tell me that you can be of no use. I look to you to keep up my courage, as well as to help me with advice. How I do wish we were starting on our voyage of discovery at this moment! But we may make inquiries at any rate," she continued ringing the bell. "Let us have the housekeeper and the steward up; and try if we can't make them tell us something more than they told us in their letter."

The bell was answered by Betsey. Rosamond desired that Mr. Munder and Mrs Pentreath might be sent up stairs. Betsey, having heard Mrs Frankland express her intention of questioning the housekeeper and the steward, guessed why they were wanted, and smiled mysteriously.

"Did you see any thing of those strange visitors who behaved so oddly?" asked Rosamond, detecting the smile. "Yes, I am sure you did. Tell us what you saw. We want to hear every thing that happened—every thing, down to the smallest trifle."

Appealed to in these direct terms, Betsey, contrived, with much circumlocution and confusion, to relate what her own personal experience had been of the proceedings of Mrs. Jazeph and her foreign companion. When she had done, Rosamond stopped her on her way to the door, by asking this question:

"You say the lady was found in a fainting fit at the top of the stairs. Have you any notion, Betsey, why she fainted?"

The servant hesitated.

"Come! come!" said Rosamond. "You have some notion, I can see. Tell us what it is."

"I'm afraid you will be angry with me ma'am," said Betsey; expressing embarrassment by drawing lines slowly with her forefinger on a table at her side.

"Nonsense! I shall only be angry with you if you won't speak. Why do you think the lady fainted?"

Betsey drew a very long line with her embarrassed forefinger, wiped it afterward on her apron and answered:

"I think she fainted, if you please, ma'am, because she see the ghost."

"The ghost! What! is there a ghost in the house? Lenny, here is a romance that we never expected. What sort of ghost is it? Let us have the whole story."

The whole story, as Betsey told it, was not of a nature to afford her hearers any extraordinary information, or to keep them very long in suspense. The ghost was a lady, who had been at a remote period the wife of one of the owners of Porthgenna Tower, and who had been guilty of deceiving her husband in some way unknown.—She had been condemned in consequence to walk about the north rooms, as long as ever the walls of them held together. She had long curling light brown hair, and very white teeth, and a dimple in each cheek, and was altogether "awful beautiful" to look at. Her approach was heralded to any mortal creature who was unfortunate enough to fall in her way, by the blowing of a cold wind; and nobody who had once felt that wind had the slightest chance of ever feeling warm again. That was all Betsey knew about the ghost; and it was in her opinion enough to freeze a person's blood only to think of it.

Rosamond smiled, then looked grave again.—"I wish you could have told us a little more," she said. "But, as you can not, we must try Mrs. Pentreath and Mr. Munder, next. Send them up here, if you please, Betsey, as soon as you get down stairs."

The examination of the housekeeper and the steward led to no result whatever. Nothing more than they had already communicated in their letter to Mrs. Frankland could be extracted from either of them. Mr. Munder's dominant idea was, that the foreigner had entered the doors of Porthgenna Tower with felonious ideas on the subject of the family plate. Mrs. Pentreath concurred in that opinion, and mentioned, in connection with it, her own private impression that the lady in the quiet dress was an unfortunate person who had escaped from a madhouse. As to giving a word of advice, or suggesting a plan for solving the mystery, neither the housekeeper nor the steward appeared to think that the rendering of any assistance of that sort lay at all within their province. They took their own practical view of the suspicious conduct of the two strangers, and no mortal power could persuade them to look an inch beyond it.

"Oh, the stupidity, the provoking, impenetrable, pretentious stupidity of those two people!" exclaimed Rosamond, when she and her husband were alone again. "No help, Lenny to be hoped for from either of them. We have nothing to trust to now but the examination of the house to-morrow; and that resource may fail us, like all the rest. What can Doctor Chennery be about? Why did we not hear from him before we left West Winston yesterday?"

"Patience, Rosamond, patience. We shall see what the post brings to-morrow."

"Pray don't talk about patience, dear. My stock of that virtue was never a very large one, and it was all exhausted ten days ago at least. Oh, the weeks and weeks I have been vainly asking myself that one question, Why should Mrs Jazeph warn me against going into the Myrtle Room? Is she afraid of my discovering a crime? or afraid of my tumbling through the floor? What did she want to do in the room when she made that attempt to get into it?—Why, in the name of wonder, should she know something about this house that I never knew, that my father never knew, that nobody else?—"

"Rosamond!" cried Mr Frankland, suddenly changing color, and starting in his chair. "I think I can guess who Mrs. Jazeph is!"

"Good gracious, Lenny! What do you mean?"

"Something in those last words of yours started the idea in my mind the instant you spoke. Do you remember, when we were staying at St. Swithin's on Sea, and talking about the chances for and against our prevailing on your father to live with us here—do you remember, Rosamond, telling me at that time of certain unpleasant associations which he had with the house, and mentioning among them the mysterious disappearance of a servant on the morning of your mother's death?"

Rosamond turned pale at the question.—"How came we never to think of that before?" she said.

"You told me," pursued Mr. Frankland, "that this servant left a strange letter behind her, in which she confessed that your mother had charged her with the duty of telling a secret to your father—a secret that she was afraid to divulge, and that she was afraid of being questioned about. I am right, am I not, in stating those two reasons as the reasons she gave for her disappearance?"

"Quite right."

"And your father never heard of her again?"

"Never!"

"It is a bold guess to make, Rosamond; but the impression is strong on my mind that, on the day when Mrs Jazeph came into your room at West Winston, you and that servant met, and she knew it!"

"And the secret, dear—the secret she was afraid to tell my father?"

"Must be in some way connected with the Myrtle Room."

Rosamond said nothing in answer. She rose from her chair, and began to walk agitatedly up and down the room. Hearing the rustle of her dress, Leonard called her to him, and, taking her hand, laid his fingers on her pulse, and then lifted them for a moment to her cheek.

"I wish I had waited until to-morrow morning before I told you my idea about Mrs Jazeph," he said. "I have agitated you to no purpose whatever, and have spoiled your chance of a good night's rest."

"No, no! nothing of the kind. Oh, Lenny, how this guess of yours adds to the interest, the fearful, breathless interest we have in tracing that woman, and in finding out the Myrtle Room. Do you think—"

"I have done with thinking, for the night, my dear; and you must have done with it too. We have said more than enough about Mrs Jazeph already. Change the subject, and I will talk of anything else you please."

"It is not so easy to change the subject," said Rosamond, pouting, and moving away to walk up and down the room again.

"Then let us change the place, and make it easier that way. I know you think me the most provokingly obstinate man in the world, but there is reason in my obstinacy, and you will acknowledge as much when you wake to-morrow morning refreshed by a good night's rest. Come, let us give our anxieties a holiday. Take me into one of the other rooms, and let me try if I can guess what it is like by touching the furniture."

The reference to his blindness which the last words contained brought Rosamond to his side in a moment. "You always know best," she said putting her arm round his neck and kissing him. "I was looking cross, love, a minute ago, but the clouds are all gone now. We will change the scene, and explore some other room, as you propose."

She paused, her eyes suddenly sparkled, her color rose, and she smiled to herself, as if some new fancy had that instant crossed her mind.

"Lenny, I will