Professional.

J. HARROOD WATKINS.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

ELLICOTT CITY.

OFFICE-At the office of "The Ellicott City Times," in the Town Hall.

J. SP. NICGUEERE, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

ELLICOTT CITY, MD.

OFFICE-Two Doors West of Leishear's Store.

Oct. 7, '76-tf.

I. THOMAS JONES,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW

No. 32 ST. PAUL ST., BALTIMORE. Practices in the Courts of Baltimore City

and Howard and adjoining Counties. Can be found at the Court House in Elifcott City, on the First and Third Tuesday of every Dec. 12, '74-tf,

FE SOM HE W. ES. TO 40 (D'E'E) N.

ATTORNEY AT LAW OFFICE-Nearly opposite the Court House.

ELLICOTT CITY, MD.

Nov. 27, '69-1y.

EDBURN ENNURSECUM. ATTORNEY AT LAW.

FFICE. -- Nearly opposite the Court House,

ELLICOTT CITY, Md. Nov. 27'69-1y.

WH. A. HEARINGNID.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Can be found at the Court House, Ellicott City, on the First and Third Tuesday of each OFFICE-29 St. Paul St., near Lexington,

July 27-72 tf.

JOHN G. ROGERS.

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICI-TOR IN CHANCERY.

Will practice in Howard, Anne Arundel and the adjoining counties. Special attention given to Collections, and

Remittances made promptly. OFFICE-In the Court House, Ellicott City. Jan 6, '72-1y.

ALEXANDER II. HOBBS. COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

No. 32 ST. PAUL ST., BALTIMORE.

Attends all the Courts in Baltimore City and the Circuit Court for Howard County, and will be at the Court House in Ellicott City the FIRST and THIRD TUESDAY of every month-(Orphans' Court days). Mar. 6-'75-1y.

C. INVING DITTY,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

NO. 31 ST. PAUL ST., BALTIMORE. Practices in all the Courts of the State; in the U. S. Courts, in Admiralty and Bank-

Particular attention given to collection of Mercantile Claims in the lower counties of Maryland.

Jan. 29, '70-1y.

DR. SAMUEL A. HEENE,

ELLICOTT CITY, MD. Having permanently located himself at El-

licott City is prepared to practice his profession in this City and County. He may be found at his place of business at a sample for others. all hours, except when professionally engaged. Night calls promptly attended to Oct. 3, '69-tf.

DR. JAMES E. SHREEVE,

DENTIST.

Surgery). Having bought out the good will of Dr. E. Crabbe, I tender my professional services to his patrons and the public generally at the office formerly occupied by him, MAIN STREET,

THREE DOORS BELOW LEISHEAR'S STORE. April 21, '77-1y.

WILLIAM B. PETER,

NOTARY PUBLIC, Real Estate and Collection

Agency, and

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY,

ELLICOTT CITY, MD. Estates attended to; Rents and Bills Collected

Money procured on Securities. Purchases and Sales of City and Country Property effected. Property Leased. Money invested in Ground Rents,

Mortgages, &c., &c., &c.,

Free of Charge. All kinds of Property Insured at

Lowest Rates.

MONEY TO LOAN, at Low rates, on first Class Securities, in Sums from \$1990 to \$10,000 June 24, '71-1f.

A Kentucky gentlemen undertook recently to deliver an address before a by observing that there were some very

you who have seen the Governor of Ken- building, on a line with the eastern wing, tucky stand up."

Seven children arose. man than even the Governor of Kentucky. retired to their house. Sourcely had they That is the President of the United closed their door, however, before the States. How many of you have seen the dreaded apparation began its dance; and President of the United States?"

Two children arose. "Now," the speaker proceeded, dropping of its identity. I sat for some time watchhis voice to a solemn key, "there is some ling its queer motions and trying to imagone even greater than the President of the line it a ghost. As this required more fan-United States. Do you know who I by than fell to my share, I included first mean?"

Then everybody smiled and a cardinel

--Which is the easiest of the three professions, law, physic, of divinity? Do I solemnly inquierd, pointing to it. is easier to preach than to practice.

VOL. IX.

ELLICOTT CITY. Md., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1878.

TU QUOQUE.

An Idyll in the Conservatory. " -- romprons-nous, Ou ne romprens-nous pas?" -

If I were you, when ladies at the play, sir, Becken and ned, a melodrama through, I would not turn abstractedly away, sir,

FRANK.

If I were you, when persons I affected,

I would, at least, pretend I recollected,

If I were you, when ladies are so layish, Sir, as to keep me every waltz but twe, I would not dance with offions Miss McTavish. If I were you!

If I were you, who yow you cannot suffer Whist of the best-the mildest "honey-dew," would not dance with smoke-consuming

NELLIE. If I were you, I would not, sir, be bitter,

No, I should doubtless find flirtation fitter, If I were you!

quite delicious-Hot as Othello, and as black of hue; Borrow my fan. I would not be suspicious,

NELLIE.

FRANK. One does not like one's friends to miscon-

One does not like one's feelings to be doubted,

NELLIE. If I confessed that I a wee bit ponted?-

TRANK.

NELLIE.

Ask me to dance. I'd say no more about it, [Waltz. Execut.]

FROM THE LIFE OF ONE WHO NEVER SAW

never remained long enough for me to get

thing ridiculously absurd. Perhaps the reason for this is that I had become accustomed from early hoyhood to pay particular attention to every thing of a ghost-like character, and never to let it pass till it was thoroughly understood.

One summer evening, my father called whether my bird-gun was at home and in

shooting-order; to which, with some wondering at what was to come next, I replied in the affirmative. "I wish then," said he, "that, for an

given the servants; but, since he has done no special harm, I am not willing that he

the thinnest sort of clothing, I took the

Our house was an L in shape, of which my room above, and a brick basement below, used as a kitchen, formed the excertain Sunday School. After the child- treme of the eastern wing. The ghost alren were gathered before him be began ways appeared at the inner corner of the south wing, being this exposed oblique ly to view from my toom and the kitch-"For instance," said he, "The Governor | en-door, and | more fully visible from | the of Kentucky is a great man. Now, all of servants' house, a new and unfinished still, in default of every other mon, I

"But," he continued, "there is a greater nothing appeared until the servants had it answered so perfectly to the picture given, that no doubt was left on my mind in a hearty, silent laugh, then went to the thing on the corner was really the object of fear. Taking the gun, as if intending Only one thing gave me satisfaction: it base. May not these outlandish sounds jammed from parquet to dome to see red flush mantled to the roots of the lec- to shoot in case of need, and assuming a ghost was a very respectful and peaceab proceed from some strange pair of pigeons, this piece, while for 'Lear' it was not and peeped out.

"Is that the ghost I am to shoot at?"

"Sure as a gun," she replied; and so

did the scullion-boy, whose voice quivcred as he spoke. "Now, you foolish people," I said, "I

and who clutched my arm, "that thing will hurt you." "Hurt me?" I echoed merrily, as I broke away; "see here!"

I started toward it in a run, while she and the boy, whose teeth actually chat- had once, in travelling, seen an exceedtered while peeping from behind her, uni- ingly brilliant solar rainbow between the ises. ted earnestly in saying: "Please come back! carriage window and the ground, near you! it will tear you to pieces!"

terrible ghost resolved into the harmless hole in the stone underpinning, projected were even yet at my elbow. itself upon the haunted corner of the large was small on the corner; and, just as it flickered in the wind, the ghost danced

The shadow of my moving figure, intermingled with that dancing light, solved My professional relation to the community the secret; and, from that time forward, although they often saw the light of their fire, they never more saw the ghost.

on the wall.

About twenty years afterward, having in the mean time enjoyed a reasonable share of spectres, apparitions, etc. -somo of them pretty wild and mysterious-it was my lot to meet with two others of tosay that I enjoy even now the recollection; associated as it is with the feelings of the

My residence was a half-day's ride dis- toward myself. tam from a city, which I visited once a ger by several miles than it ought to have thouga pleasantly chaded, was very blind and dismally lonely. After passing twothirds of the way home, the road led dred acre, which lay broadside to an old haughtily from the room. sawmill and pond. The houses, of which there were three or four, about eighty paconcealment for the road was so seldom

ses, or even o'pedestrians, were very rare. and filled me with sadnes: One evenig, about sunset, I left the Ten o'clock was his hour for retiring. city, and almet mechanically-certainly A servant conducted me up a long flight without thought -took the lonely road, of stairs and through a long corridor to light buggy with sense of real relief.

be fixed on it, it wagone. "Strange," though I, "for I certainly hatred,"

did see it." peared. I turned to se, and it vanished

as before.

expected in this life. will try again." A third time, on turng the face for- voice, within twelve feet of my bed, were temper in my presence, and honestly I am ward, this white objects hatever it might striving to speak, without being able to inclined to justify him in having done so. be, appeared obliquely my right, fol- articulate a syllable.

can be seen with distinctne enough to of there being a voice, but the only quescertify their existence whenthe axis is tion was, whether there was not more than that the seventh and even the eighth of double.

tion did not premise much in thecese; in either of the sounds, so long as I conleaned over my varnished dashbed and

what was it? The cook came, opened it a few inches, nearer than two or three paces, and, everhad never before met?

All through that old field -occupying heationing; and, with a feeling of dis- evening, in a moment of calmer thought, for its passage nearly ten minutes of time ust at having been moved from my he said to me:

"But are you sure of it?" I still in without any satisfaction, when all of a myself back on the pillow, and in a few bad pieces unless they are eye traps. If sudden the mystery was solved. On approaching the cleared ground near the proaching the cleared ground near the mill stream and pond, I could look down there, on the coping of the chimney, were about the red-man than the old Briton." and see a heavy mist. That mist had been to be seen, sure enough, the feathers and Much as I saw of the great actor dyrextended to the higher level I was leaving, sticks usually belonging to a pigeon's- ing the years in which I was closely con-

heard the rustling of pigeons' feathers never alluded in my presence. This was tom, where the mist was dense, my mys- from that same spot on the chimney, but his divorce. Never had he mentioned never again that peculiar and melancholy his wife but once. That morning he had per were overfilled, and the landlords, de-"coo," which roused me from sleep that night. It is probable that the variety of in his conversation, and had narrated sion, could not do other than turn away between my eye and the earth -though I pigeons which produced it had either several incidents connected with his early the later arrivals. died out or been removed from the prem- life. Suddenly and unpremeditatedly he

Some Anecdotes of Edwin For. His brow lowered -his lips settled into a

raise a light, by means of a splinter or into mysterious appearances, I was amused granted such an employee would have been pline to which he had subsequently subvery good fare. two of rich pine, in the fireplace. The to feel, at that distance, my flesh creep, exposed to its almost continuous exhibilight from this fire struggled through a and my hair rise on end, as if the ghost tion. This was not the case. Only one house, and became a ghost. When the ble than elegant, which says, "It never made in the printed cast of one of his perhad regular education, who have learned modate him—"he was full!" light was small in the chimney, the ghost rains but it pours." Such was my ex- formances in Brooklyn-"Richelieu." On perience at that time; for not many arriving at the Academy of Music, where months elapsed between what has just he was acting, about the end of the third been described and another scene of a act, Mr. McArdie, who had long been consimilar character, only far more trying, nected with him, met me in the lobby of

"What about?" "Three of the characters are differently filled from the names in the house bill." Instead of taking McArdle's good natured hint, I at once went round to Forrest,s dressing room. No sooner had I entered it than his wrath made itself heard. Thrusting the offending programme un-der my nose, he demanded if I "had sent it to the printer." Looking over it, I re-turned an answer in the affirmative. Thea informing me that I must have been "an idiot," he poured out a volume of rhetodark. The road usually travelled was lon- for her use, and given to her with all its rically vituperative anger for some ten rich furniture. She and I met but once minutes, at the close of which, I presume

what I told you?',

"Why," he roared out, "that's worse! However," he added, after a moment, reflectively, "I suppose I was." In the meantime, he had been folding ing to lay it aside.

Forrest." "Yours?" "Certainly. I will thank you to return it to me."

"But I want it." "For what?" what it might be, lit, ere the eye could self, and was far from comfortable, that worked off your wrath on me. Let me

> When I said this, he gave utterance to one of his rare laughs. The storm had blown over. He gave me the paper, which was consigned to the fire-this occurred, if I remember rightly, in the month of This is the solitary instance in which

It was generally upon the Sunday morning which Mr. McCullough-at present the apparition there was 10 doubt. All resting upon the bolstered pillow, I partially arose and peered into the surrounding his conversation. One conversation I ing darkness. The sound, heard first in his conversation. One conversation I reference to the singularly low grade of dramatic literature at the time-and indeed it is no better now-in this country. He commenced speaking, and continued and cigars. Pushing aside the lace curlistened with his whole soul. doing so for some half-hour. Judge what my astonishment must have been on hearing him roundly denounce the "star" syscertify their existence whether axis is fixed two or three degrees tone side (so one, for at times it certainly seemed to be that the seventh and even the circle of the control of the co literature in its best form -whether tragic or comic-in the United States. In the bring out a new piece for the three or four weeks of a "star's" engagement, because ters of Satan" and "Black Crooks" at our leading theatres, with nothing but legs and tinsel to recommend them. As for the "stars" themselves, what object had round the country with and coin into dollars. But, while he said this with a fervency that demonstrated his belief in of bread and butter at a house the other what he asserted, his own practice had day, and on a couple of slices being been strikingly different. He had pur- brought to him, he immediately refused examined, but could see no sign f re- decide from the sensation, for, in such chased himself seven or eight five act it. "What's the matter?" asked the don-Ahead of me in the road fell the ark At last, however, a thought occurred, of Athens' altered for him three times. bread's good enough," said the tramp. cases, minutes seem to grow into hours. dramas, at liberal prices, and had "Timon or; "isn't this good bread?" "Yes, the shadows of several small trees, suffent which furnished a possible solution to Five of these dramas he had produced, "Well, isn't the butter good, too?" "Yes, to cover the buggy, and to cause one the mystery. The sounds, as has been and the heroes of four of them were, to I've no fault to find with the butter." the last day he appeared upon the boards, passed through. I carefully watched hood of the chimney. The unfortunate his most popular, if not his greatest, chardon't like the way it's spread on," growled the fastidious mendicant.;

"It's enough to make a conscientious actor cut his own throat. Here's a house serious aspect, I knocked at their door. ghost; it made no attempt to comDutch, Irish, Chinese, or other, such as I two-thirds full. Such is the taste of the

felt from his lips. Breaking off abruptly,

mainder of my visit.

tempting to master."

thinkingly broke in.

now."

much as solidly, as he had done,

AND ALL KINDS OF

Plain & Kancy Job Work Executed with Neatness and Dispatch and

In Prague there was to be another of those great musical jubilees for which the last century, and from every direction nected with him, and often as I have journeyed thither artists and laymen, Aiready on the day before the fele, the

Many were, therefore, compelled to seek

spoke of Fonthill. Mrs. Forrest's name lodgings in the taverns of the suburbs, which were usually patronized by people it seemed as if a shock had stricken him. of the lower orders.

sad and stern expression. He remained passport-from Vienna had, like many self-absorbed almost during the re- others, sought lodgings in all the hotels As he himself once told me, he had cided to go to an inn in one of the subentering it at night, their first act was to been scared but for the habit of inquiring lent as is commonly supposed, it will be man. But the course of mental disci-

jected him elf was laborious, and he had The youth was received by a landlord determined upon acquiring every thing of a very surily mien, who, after measuring fully. Very few men are there in hie, him from head to foot with a forbiding glance, replied that he could not accom-

and known as much, and acquired that But there was a pretty young servinggirl within hearing, who did not seem to One of his most pronounced characterbe at all afraid of the cross-grained old istics was his love of truth, and his relandlord, and ventured to differ from spect for it in others. He would be tol- him. erant of any criticism of himself from one

"Yes, we can accomodate the gentlewho liked him, if he had a respect for that man, too," said she. "There will be no man's judgment. Nay! from such he ac- one in the wine room this evening; everytually sought criticism. As he once body will be in the city. It's very easy to make up a bed for the gentleman "We are all learners. Not a day passes there."

but I can discover some fault in charac-"Do so, for all I care," muttered the ters I have been all my life in vain atlandlord, and turned away. "Not certainly in your, 'Lear,' " I un-"I thought it was in our bargain you should not flatter me. Don't begin it

And, strangely enough, when he first ing meal, and the young musician in engaged me to accompany him where he the mean time repaired to the large room was acting, one of his prime stipulations that was destined to be his bedroom for with me removed any doubt I might en- the night. As the usual evening guests tertain regarding the sacrifice of my indi- were not expected, the room had not been viduality -let me rather call it honesty: lighted; but the moon shone through the "If you write about me while we are vine-bordered windows, so as to enable

sary for any man, who wished to enjoy his the tones of a piano-at first a few acsplendid elecution in the scene where he cords, then a melody, a wild melody, that lescribes his imaginary palace to Pau- might have been likened to a chorus of line, to close his eyes, unless he wished to angels. The youth partially rose from see the "Farnese Hercules, dressed like an | the sofa, and listened as one would catch English footman, attempting to make the faintest sound. How radiant was love like a delicate youth to a charming every feature of his face with ecstatic degirl." On showing him this article, in light! This improvisation-this heavenly accordance with his wish to see any thing improvisation -it seemed to transport him

embodiment of Bulwer's French gardener He rose, and waiked on tiptoe over tosave once. Then it was done in conse- ward the piano, in order, if possible, to quence of an expressed wish on the part | see the performer. The tones grew softer

alone in his profession, but in every thing tigued. As the light of the moon tell on which bore upon it. When speaking his face, the youth saw he had before him with any person upon a subject he be- an elderly man of a peculiarly noble and

the purpose of acquiring more informathe piano. tion. At the same time, he had a very Again the instrument was made to uteffectual way in his own library of bring- ter its sweetest tones, and the man on the ing any purposeless conversation to a soft listened in profound admiration. He close. This was by rising and methodi- saw no one; but he heard, and what he cally pacing its whole length -some heard was sufficient to rivet his entire at-

The joys of a youthful heart seemed to ing the brilliant display of northern find utterance in the first accords of the lights, and a gentleman, stepping out to young musician. Then, gradually, the cool his burning brow, was startled by tones became deeper; the passions and

his bosom sitting with the ladies waiting | What music it was! The older musician for the liege lords to ead their champagne clasped his hands across his breast, and taid he beckoned Mrs. Agnes -- to He knew of but one who was capable of come out. She complied, when he said producing such music, and it was mainly to her solemnly. "Wagnes, d'er see any- in the hope of meeting him that he had

things a shootin'?" "Yes, dear." "And a At last, he, too, ceased playing. He flashin', Wagnes?" "Yes, Dolly." "An' a struck the last accord, and sunk back sorter spreadin' and dancin'-eh, Wagnes?' exhausted. Af that moment, a hand was "All that, my dear." "Ho! ho!" laughed laid gently on his shoulder, while another the husband, much relieved, "Do you took him by the arm and led him toward know, Wagnes-I mean Hognes-when'r the window, where the light of the moon I come out an' saw the celestial phono- could fall full upon his face. An elderly monums a glowin' upper yender, dang man, his eyes beaming with delight, me effer I didn't think I was drunk." gazed at him a moment, and then cried,

> "Mozart!" "Hayden!" responded the young man, in an accent not less joyous. Thus met, for the first time, these two immortal composers, whose greatest wish

> -A bachelor had the blues, and applied to a doctor for some medicine. The doctor inquired into his case, and wrote a prescription in Latin, which the bachelor took to a drug-store. Translated, the prescription read: "Seventeen yards of silk, with a woman in it." After the druggist got through laughing, the

"I beg your pardon, miss! I should have our lot," is a Christain injunction, but said, "Red Crabbe's Tales." Young lady what puzzles the most people is how to red crabs had tails either!" Exit young fernal high.

-"We should become reconciled to

-Experience may be a dear teacher, rise one bar, or about two yards and a-How'l that do for high?

but she isn't any dearer than a pretty half higher than any other living tenor.

LE PEPIT AMORUEAUX. NELLIE

If I were you!

Wait for three hours to take me down to

If I were you! NELLIE.

FRANK.

Puffer. If I were you!

Even to write the "Superano Review-" FRASK.

SELLIE. Really! You would? Why, Frank, you're

If I were you!

"It is the cause." I mean your chaperon is Bringing some well-curled juvenile. Adicu! shall retire. I'd spare that poor Adonis, li I were you!

strue .-

I should admit that I was gique, too.

GHOST-SCENES.

A GHOST. It is no fault of mine that I never saw a ghost. I have tried hard enough, and have been in the very thick of them time and again; but, for some reason, they a sight; or if they did stay, they would become suddealy converted into some-

An instance of this, occurring when I was about fourteen years of age, may serve as

me aside and inquired in confidential tone

(Graduate of Baltimore College of Dental bour or two, to-night, you would keep watch, from your windows, over the southeast corner of the house. The servants complain that every night, about bedtime, something mysteriously white-indeed, they say, that the darker the night, the whiter it seems - comes to that corner and keeps up a singular dance as long as they keep watch; that it has no particular shape nor size, nor arms nor legs, no head, body, nor wings; only that it is at first about the size of a goose, and soon afterward spreads out to be as large as a blanket. I am inclined to think it is the work of some fun-loving neighbor, and I am perfectly willing that you should give him as bad a scare as he has

> should be burt. So load your gua with peasor salt, or something that will sting without drawing blood." What boy just sprouting into manhood would not have been delighted with such a commission? I accepted it with undisguished pleasure, and immediately set about making preparation. No peas, however, were to be had; and, as our salt was too fine to do any "stinging" through

liberty of intermixing a few mustard-seed

and about twenty paces distant. Gun in hand, I took my place early, but

you all give it up? Divinity-because it "That's it," she answered, with evident | indications of fear.

will go right up to it and show you what it and had overspread it with a stratum too nest. thin to be noticed. The moment however, Many times afterward have I slept in heard him speak of his theatrical friends either to participate in the exercises or to "Please don't go," said the good old that my buggy plunged down the rapid cook, who was sincerely attached to me, descent to the level of the alluvial botheard the rustling of pigeons' feathers never alluded in my presence. This was terious companion assumed larger proportions and a more brilliant form. It was a lunar rainbow, the first I had ever seen

That thing will jump on you! it will bite enough to be reached by my walkingcane. The lunar rainbow showed scarcely But I persisted, and they soon saw their any color except a dull, misty white. Thus ended that ghost scene; and, as light of their own fire. The house, it has my horse toiled up the steep and wooded been said, was new and unfinished. It ascent of the hill beyond the stream, and ciation with Edwin Forrest, I was his had its fireplace at the farther end. On I began to reflect how badly I might have literary agent. It his temper was as vio

There is a common proverb, more forciin which my lot was cast, had imposed upon me the most painful and delicate duty of my life, that-of proving to a tenderly-attached husband a series of facts about his beautiful and accomplished wife, which must degrade her from her position as leader in society, and even necessitate his own separation from her. tally different character, which I confess He himself, in full view of the possible I did not enjoy at first, and can scarcely consequences, had requested of me the discharge of this duty, and he nobly acknowledged it by the part he acted

toward her, toward the community, and Poor woman! she died that fall in her weck, returning home sometimes after husband's house, which had been vacated beenand the greater part of it led through after that too successful intervention. A to his intense astonishment, I quitted the heavy sand. I often preferred a shorter servant had ushered me, as formerly, apartment. and femer way through the woods, which, without announcement, into the parlor where she sat. I can never forget, if life extended to the end of time, the secwl of hatred which her beautiful face assumed through a deserted farm, of several hun- as she caught my eye, and then glided

After her death, the husband took possession of his desolated home; and, on my in his hand the stage-manager's list of ces from the road side, were still capable first visit to the neighborhood, for we the cast. After reading it through careof affording shelter; though, like the lived twenty miles apart, he insisted on fully, he inquired why I had not exfences, they were in a tumble-down con- my spending the night with him. I did plained the matter on the preceding dition. There were no inhabitants nearer so, and we sat together in the very room night. The reason was, that, ignorant than two niles on one side, and four miles where, unknown to him, she had given whether the paper had been destroyed by on the other. I never had passed the that last look, so intensely expressive of me, I knew the value I myself should pot without thinking that, of all places her feelings. I had done her no wrong. I had ever sen, this was the most invi- Indeed, my part had been done so im- a casc. Therefore, I had waited until I ting to refuges from justice as a place of peratively at the bidding of duty, that, to bad the proof in my hand. After a tolerahave done less, would have been wrong. travelled that the tracks of wheels, of hor- But that look haunted me all the evening,

which I had over before done at night. a gloomy-looking chamber in the second About ten o'cock I emerged from the story. I had of engone that way with dark woods into the moonlit opening of him before, but never before had our this described fam, and, as I neared the footfalls sounded so hollow. The unforhouses, the ideoccurred for the first time tunate lady had died in one of the rooms that I had ben imprudent, and must on that floor; this I knew, and I was guard against posible attack. But nobody | strongly tempted once to ask the servant and nothing apeared in the desolate which it was, but did not. He set the court-yard, and! rattled along in my candle on the toilet, bade me a respectful good-night, and retired to his room in the However, after assing the house about yard, leaving this large and many-chama furlong, and reahing the middle of an bered house to the sole occupancy of mine old cornfield, I wa startled by seeing a host and myself. I confess the loneliness white object on miright, and somewhat seemed oppressive; and, as I slowly unin the rear, following me at the distance dressed, extinguished the light, and got gave it to you." of half a rod. I tened quickly to learn into bed, the thought would intrude it-

An easy conscience, however, and a With this menta soliloquy I again weary frame are great accelerators to looked forward, and gain the object ap- sleep. My gloomy surroundings were all lost in oblivion in ten minutes' time, and might have so continued till morning, had "Well, well," said to myself, "this not a sound, peculiarly strange and November-under his own eyes. comes as near to seein a ghost as I ever unearthly, penetrated my ears and aroused me to consciousness. It was as if a female he had ever given way to a display of

lowing at the distance if two or three "What can that be?" I asked myself, steps—never nearer, near farther. Of slowly and emphatically, as, with elbow the manager in San Francisco—and my-Remembering that inject vision is my sleep, continued to be heard after I specially remember with him. It was in often more delicate and sisfactory than was perfectly awake. There was no misthat which is direct - as me be pleasantly take as to its being a reality. I listened illustrated any clear night y looking at long and intently enough to satisfy myself the heavens, when it willbe seen that that its source was somewhere near the stars too faint to give ev a glimmer mantel, on which stood several rich vases when the axis of vision is fed on them, of china. Not only was there no doubt

the Pleiades may be someties seen by While listening and pondering thus, the naked eye) -I say, remenering this measuring the direction and intensity of first place, the public had learned to reoften-tried fact in optics, I solved to the tones, there came from the same point quire "stars," and no management dared study this object by looking it indiranother sound, which added tenfold to ectly. All tust could be deterined with my perplexity. It was a rustling, like certainty was that something vite, misty, that of a lady's silk dress when hastily the expense-latterly so considerably inindistinct, and apparently incorreal, was moved. The darkness of the room was keeping even pace with the buy at the distance of a few steps oblique behind distance of a few steps oblique behind. "to make the darkness visible," together The moon, a little past the hafull, was with some of the objects, struggled on my left, about half-way up ticky, and through the crevices of the windowso far in advance that I thoughter light blinds. I serutinized every corner of the might possibly be reflected fra some room. I marked every change in the they in purchasing pieces? There were bright spot on the buggy, and behrown tone of the voice, and in the rustling of "stock" plays enough for them to travel thence upon the ground to my rist and the silk dress. Nothing was to be seen, rear. The angles of incidence arreflec- and there was no change of tone or place

tinued to observe. How long this was, it is impossible to mentary cessetion of any reflection it said, came evidently from the neighborindirect vision, but the object was nin lady had been a great pigeon fancier. I the least affected by the shadow. It as had seen a dozen different kinds "tumevidently not caused by a reflection bling" about the yard, or "pouting" on pigeon's-nest, as everybody knows, is the I confess that my philosophy, often imperfect shelf usually found on an out-"Tilden, Tilden," chirped out a half servants' house to be certified that that to the test in preceding easer, and alwayside chimney of a Southern house, where triumphant, began now to feel a straigthe flue or stem sets off from its elevated

> ccepted it as the truth without further ra" was a good play, for, on the same -I was watching and philosophizing quantinity by a pair of pigeons, I threw "The public never support thoroughly school-ma'am.

During three of the years of my assoinstance is recalled by me in which he gave way to it. A gross error had been

the theathre. "Mr. Forrest wants to see you," he said; "but I would advize you to keep out of his way until the morning. He is savage."

On the following morning, when at my usual business-hour-ten o'clock-I repaired to his apartment in the Metropolitan Hotel, i commenced our interview by informing him I'had "discovered how I came to be such an idiot." He growlingly asked, "How was it?" and I placed have set on a similar affirmation in such bly long pause, he said, knitting his

"So I suppose you want an apology for "Not at all, Mr. Forrest. I only wish you to say you were wrong."

the half-sheet of paper, and was proceed-"Excuse me. That paper is mine, Mr.

"To have it explained by the fool who "I was in hopes, Mr. Forrest, you had "she had died hating me with bitter abuse the offender. Neither you nor myself have any relish for a tale-bearer."

> come to a close. TRAMPS .- A tramp asked for a piece "Well, then, what is the matter?" "I

One night I heard him murmuring a monologue in his dressing-room at Niblo's Garden, during a "wait" in the play of 'Metamora." It ran something in this

at that distance, kept deferentially in the This probability was so strong that I Nevertheless, he knew that "Metamo

-Literary Young Man at a Party:-

"Miss Jones, have you seen "Crabbe's

Tales?" Young lady scornfully-"I was not aware that crabs had tails." Litera-

ry young man covered with confusion-

words of which he wearied had generally

-- A dinner party was in progress dur-

JOB PRINTING, Handbills, Circulars, Bill-Heads, Legal

Forms, Cards, Tickets,

at the Lowest Rates.

How Two Immortals Met.

A young man-a "pianist," said his of the city without success, and finally de-

The young planist decided to remain, as the girl assured him that she would see he was made comfortable, and that the landlord was really not half so much of a bear as he seemed. She now hastened to prepare the even-

together, Mr. Rosenberg, I do not want the youth to see his way, although into be puffed. I know you like my acting distinctly. In one corner he discovered -genius as I think you called it, some a sofa, on which he threw himself, in oryears since. Consequently, I can stand ider to rest his weary limbs while waiting any think you choose to say about me." supper. He had been there but a few Nor was this merely "talk" upon his mements when the door opened and a part. Oace, while still under my engage- man entered, who walke I to the farther ment with him, I had occasion to write and darker end of the room with a cerabout his Claude Melnotte. Nor could it tainty of step that showed he was not a by any means be considered a pleasant stranger to the apartment. article, as I stated that it would be neces. A moment afterward the youth head

I might write about him, he read it twice into another and sphere! There was but through, emphasizing the close of each one -only one -who could produce such perusal with an angry "Ugh!" He said harmony, and to see and hear him was nothing more, and never reproduced his the chief object of the youth's journey.

of some friends to see him in this char- and softer, until they finally died away. The finale was divinely beautiful, and His observation that "we are all learn- held the youthful enthusiast spellbound ers" was undoubtedly the expression of a until the maestro himself roused him from thorough conviction upon his part. Up to his reverie. The latter, when he had finthe very hour of his death he was a close | ished playing, rose, went toward the sofa, and unremitting reader and student, not and threw himself upon it, apparently fa-

lieved him to understand more thor benevolent mien. oughly than himself; Edwin Forrest was Seeing that he had not, as yet, been the best and most patient of listeners, observed an idea suddenly occurred to rarely interrupting, save by a question for him, and he seated himself noiselessly at

sixty feet. On his return to his seat, the tention. How pure the tones came from this master-hand! That it was a masterhand, the listener on the sofa quickly discovered.

the display about the frosty pole. He trials of a large, struggling nature spoke stood perfectly amazed, then turning to in the full and powerful accords, until the window he saw within the wife of they became the cry of bitter despair.

thing exstronory now? "Yes, Dolly, I see come to the fete. He was confident the 'No, nor that, Wagnes; I mean exstronery only. phornomonums in the amosphere." "Why Finally, he arose, and noiselessly ap--where, Dolly?" "Upper yonder, Wagnes." proached the piano, until he stood beproached the piano, until he stood be-"Why, dear me, yes; I do indeed, the most | hind the performer, who was so absorbed brilliant aurora I ever saw." "Wagnes, are that he neither saw nor heard him.

in a tone that betrayed deep emotion :

had long been to know each other. bachelor proposed to a lady that evening, and was married in two weeks.

-It is claimed that a new singer can