

B 88.

[CONTINUED.]

I hardly know how to describe to you the feeling that now took possession of me. It was neither more nor less than an intense longing to leave the compartment in which I was sitting and make my way by means of the foot-board outside the carriage, as far as the window of the next compartment, then peep in, and see whether the ghost were already there waiting for me. I tried to fight against the insane desire—I did fight against it with all my strength, but in vain. There was some power within me that I found it impossible to resist. I was like a man walking in his sleep, whose actions are beyond his own control—except that I knew quite well what I was about, and in all respects but one was as collected, and as much in my proper senses, as ever I had been in my life.

I could not stop to argue with myself; I could not stop to reflect. The impulse that was upon me grew stronger and stronger, and I opened the carriage door and was out on the foot-board, with the cold night air blowing keenly around me, almost before I knew that I had stirred from my seat. We were going along at a steady pace—about thirty miles an hour—but I had no fears as to my safety—I had passed along the foot boards when the trains were at full speed too often for that.

Very few steps brought me close to the window of the middle compartment. The window was open, and I could see every thing inside my neighbor's compartment as clearly as if I could see you who are sitting beside me. There was only one passenger in the compartment—Muxio.

Yes; there he sat, with his dreadful eyes staring straight into mine—looking bluer, colder, more ghost-like than ever. Then his long lean forefinger was slowly raised, beckoning me to enter. All power of resistance had been taken from me. Slowly I opened the door, and slowly I got inside—never taking my eyes from off his for a moment—then I shut the door behind me, and sat down opposite to him. The night was a cold one, but I was strong and hearty, and had scarcely felt it; but the moment I sat down opposite the ghost, I became conscious of a coldness far exceeding any that I had ever experienced before. I became chilled to the very marrow. The air of the compartment seemed as though it had swept over a thousand icebergs. My hair seemed to lift, and my whiskers to creep and tangle, with the intense cold; and I found afterward that my watch had stopped at the very moment of my entering the carriage. I sat down and waited for what might happen next.

My companion's hand had gone down on to his knee when I opened the carriage door. He now sat opposite to me, neither stirring nor speaking, doing nothing, in fact, but gazing with morbid intensity straight into my very soul. The cold grew more extreme, if such a thing were possible. A numbness that had begun with my feet was now creeping slowly up my body; I could feel it creep and spread little by little, stealing gradually upward to my heart, and slowly freezing the life out of me. I had no power to move a muscle. I sat like a man turned to stone. At length the cold touched my heart, or seemed to do so. A death-like faintness crept over me. The light in the roof grew dimmer; the figure opposite me lost its sharpness of outline, becoming faded and indistinct. But through every thing I could feel those piercing eyes fixed immovably on mine, till at length life itself seemed to be rubbed slowly and softly out, and I knew nothing more.

I knew nothing more—that is, till I came to my senses in a dream, and, strange to say, I knew from the first moment that my dream was nothing more than a dream. I found myself in an old-fashioned, oak-paneled room, which, years gone by, had evidently been a state apartment in some aristocratic mansion. It was now, however, furnished in a spare and meagre manner with a few articles of commonplace furniture. In the huge fire-place, the sides of which were inlaid with blue and white Dutch tiles, a few dying embers had been raked carefully together. It was night, for the wide window-places were curtained, and the large room was dimly lighted by a couple of candles, each of them held by a griffin's claw in bronze, that protruded from the wall, one on each side of the chimney-piece. But all these were details that I seemed to feel rather than to see. My attention was at once concentrated on the occupants of the room—two in number. One of them was a young man about five-and-twenty years old, with sandy hair and beard, and a keen fox-like face—none other, in fact, than Mr. Muxio himself as he must have appeared when a young man. The other inmate of the room was a man both younger and handsomer than Mr. Muxio, but he was at that moment lying dead across the hearth, with ghastly face and wide-starting eyes, and with a ragged wound in his forehead. Close by the dead man lay a heavy riding-whip. Mr. Muxio was down on one knee, with one hand clasped tightly in the other, gazing with a sort of frenzied horror at the body as a piece of work before him. It was a look that had come back to me in my dream many a time since then. "My friend—the only friend I ever had!" I heard him mutter, "and yet I, of all men, must be his murderer!" He pressed his hands to his eyes, and great sobs shook him from head to foot. After a time he grew calmer, and then he rose sadly to his feet. "There is no help for it," he said; "I can not face the world—I dare not risk the gallows."

To be continued.

## ROOMS TO RENT.

SUITE for Office and sleeping Rooms in Taylor's Building, opposite Salt Lake House.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

## TO THE LADIES!

MRS. WILKINSON,

OF EAST TEMPLE STREET.

WISHES to inform her Friends and Patrons that she will

OPEN ON SATURDAY,

The 23rd Instant,

A SPLENDID STOCK OF

MILLINERY

AND

FANCY DRESS GOODS,

CONSISTING OF

Ladies' & Misses' Hats,

Turbans, Feathers, Flowers

RIBBONS, SATINS, SILKS,

VELVETS, MERINOS, COBURES,

POPLINS, ALPACAS, &c.,

Expressly Selected to Supply this Market.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

## DRIED FRUIT

We are desirous of buying All the Fruit Crop of this Territory that we can obtain.

We will pay Cash, the Highest Price

in the Market, for

Dried Peaches, Apricots, CURRANTS.

RIGGS, LECHTENBERG & CO.,

One Door North of C. Savage, Main St., SALT LAKE CITY.

AGENTS WANTED, In every Settlement, to buy

Fruit, to whom a Liberal Commission will be paid.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.

Call at 1214 W. 4th St.