

## THE EVENING NEWS.

Thursday, - - - October 6, 1871.

B. S. S.

There seemed to me a familiar ring about the words B. S. S., and I kept repeating them over to myself after the train was fairly under way again, pulsing my memory to thin where it had faded the last time, until it all flashed across my mind; B. S. S. was the number of the carriage from which Mr. Muxloe was in the act of alighting when he missed his footing and fell! The number had been brought up among other evidences at the inquest, and had there impressed itself on my memory. There was something odd about the affair that I didn't like, like perhaps the participation of many decent folk, and had sent to warn me. For the remainder of that day my thoughts were far from comfortable.

Next day I was ordered away in charge of a special, and I did not go out any more that week with the 9 a.m. express. The week following it was my turn to go out with the 9.15 p.m. mail; it was a small mail as a few passengers were on board, and very few passengers. White Ash was one of the stations, and at it we stopped for three minutes to pick up and set down post-office bags. We were just on the point of starting again, and I had just taken my usual look along the length of the train to see that everything was secure, when you will already have guessed—I was again assailed by seeing the ghost of Mr. Muxloe sitting all alone in the middle compartment of a first-class carriage. That carriage was the hateful B. S. S.

The light from the roof shone down full and clear on the dead man's face; it was stony and expressionless, except for the vivid light in those deep-set eyes, which gazed into mine with that same terrible yearning of which I have spoken before. I knew then that I had seen death on my mind, and could obtain no rest till it had revealed itself to me. I was still looking—breathless, spell-bound—and I seemed to have been looking for minutes instead of seconds, when it slowly uplifted a lean forefinger and beckoned me to go to it. This was more than I could bear; I flung clean away on the instant. When came the day when the train had been sent forward in charge of another guard, and I was lying in one of the waiting-rooms, where the station-master and his daughter had been doing their best to bring me round.

Well, my nerves were so upset that it was almost a week before I was fit to go on duty again. I had plenty of time, while sitting at home, to turn the whole over and over in my mind, and come to the conclusion that it was very likely I should see Mr. Muxloe again—perhaps often again. But, arguing from all I had heard and read about ghosts, they had no power given them to harm us; all they could do was to appear unexpectedly at strange times and places, and so make themselves a torment if possible.

The upshot of it was, that having made up my mind that I should see Mr. Muxloe again, I tried to so nerve myself as to be able to look on him without being overtly afraid.

After I got to work again, you may be sure that I looked carefully, before starting on each journey, to see whether that confounded B. S. S. formed part of my train. I had got an idea that I should never see Mr. Muxloe except in connection with that particular car, and, as the event proved, I was right.

The first time that I found B. S. S. made up as part of my train was about five days after my recovery. There it was, one morning when I went on duty, staring at me as brazen as you please. I seemed to look it out instinctively from all the other carriages. I won't say that I ever did it, but I did it, I know what I first marked it. I kept my eye on it, and was not a little pleased to see a gentleman and his two sons get into it about two minutes before starting. A glance at their tickets showed me that they had booked through to a point fifty miles beyond where I gave up charge of the train. Not being able to have the carriage to himself, Mr. Muxloe did not, on that occasion, put in an appearance.

Two days later, B. S. S. was again included in my train. This time the middle compartment remained unoccupied. From the moment that fact was clear to me, I felt sure that I should see Mr. Muxloe before the end of my journey. Knowing this, you might, perhaps, ask me what need there was for me to go near that particular carriage at all, or, even if I had to pass it, why I could not keep my eyes closed and go on my way. In such occasions were put to me, my only answer would be, that I couldn't for the life of me keep away from the carriage. As often as the train came to a stand my foot seemed to drag me past it against my will, and then my eyes would turn and look, whether I wished them or not. Well, I did see Mr. Muxloe several times before the end of the journey. We stopped at four stations—the train was an express one—and four separate times did I see him. But if I had seen him a thousand times, I felt that I could never become familiar with him—never regard him with any thing but a mixed feeling of the deepest awe and aversion—a feeling too intense for me to describe to you in any words. He seemed to be to me, in every respect for me, and for nobody else. The moment I came in sight of him his terrible eyes would meet mine, and then my heart would sink within me, and every nerve in my body would quiver with dread unspeakable. Always, too, he beckoned me with his long lean forefinger, but I took good care never to obey the summons.

To be continued.

**ROOMS TO RENT,**  
Suitable for Offices and Sleeping Rooms  
in Taylor's Building, opposite Salt Lake House.

**STRAVED OR STOLEN.**  
LAST evening, from the T. W. WARD, a Pinto Horse, (brown and white, with a short crest of hair on the neck,) and a black and white saddle, with a leather girth, and a leather bridle. Any person bringing him to the office of William Savagey, Esq., 100 South Main Street, Salt Lake City, Sept. 21, 1871, will be rewarded.

**CAUTION!**

ALL PERSONS USING THE GREAT UNKNOWN HAIR RESTORER, are respectfully cautioned against using in connection therewith any other preparation, either in the form of a hair oil, or otherwise, as it may cause deleterious effects to the scalp.

This Preparation immediately penetrates to the bone, imparting to them new life, and giving them a fine, smooth, and elastic texture, with youthful vigor.

It prevents the hair falling in a few weeks, and gives great value added to the hair.

Many Ladies and Gentlemen in this city are now enjoying the use of the Great Unknown Hair Restorer.

Revised October 1st.

Purchased either at E. G. M. & CO.'S STORE  
or of me as a special agent.

**SCOTT, DUNHAM & CO.**

Hill-brooks, Miners' Tools,

IRON, STEEL, Etc.

REPOSITORY OF MUSIC.

CHARLES W. STAYNER,  
BOOK AMOUNT FOR CHURCH.

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FOR

## STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!

OVER ONE HUNDRED

Different Kinds and Styles to Select  
from, including the Old Favorites:

Charter Oak,

New Era,

Monitor,

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These as well as other varieties will be sold

CHEAPER

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## HARDWARE

DEPARTMENT

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THAN IN ANY OTHER

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Thomas Taylor. John G. Cutler.

**TAYLOR & CUTLER**

ARE JUST RECEIVING A SPLENDID

Stock of

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FOR

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CONSISTING OF

Dress Goods,

Plaid Flannels,

Merinos,

Delaines,

Hats, Caps,

Boots and Shoes,

A Large Variety of

**CLOCKS, Cheap,**

Tea, Coffee,

Sugar, Soap,

Lye, &c.,

To be Sold

than ever Sold in this Territory.

**STORE**

Opposite Salt Lake House

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To be continued.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.**

NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned,

the only appointed administrator on the estate of William Muxloe, deceased, to make known without delay, and all reasonable expense, the names and addresses of all persons entitled to receive notice, to come forward and settle the same immediately.

I. F. McINERNY,

Administrator on the estate of

William Muxloe, deceased,

Salt Lake City, Sept. 21, 1871.

At G. H. Savagey's Photographic Gallery, will be rewarded.

By G. H. Savagey.

For Sale by the

CAR LOAD

Or Retail.

**T. J. JONES & CO.**

Hill-brooks, Miners' Tools,

IRON, STEEL, Etc.

REPOSITORY OF MUSIC.

CHARLES W. STAYNER,

BOOK AMOUNT FOR CHURCH.

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## DRYED 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.

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MANUFACTURED AND OTHER KIND OF MIRRORS MADE.

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Manufacturers and Jobbers of

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THE BEST IN THE WORLD!

Sterling Pure!

No Soda! No Rosin! No Clay

No Adulteration of any kind!

Children can do the Washing

No Washboard Required!

No Bottling Needed!

By the use of the unequalled and unap-

priced DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP

you save money, fuel, labor, time and tem-

per, and all saved. Try it once, and use it over af-

terward.

Every Grocer Sells it!

Every Family uses it!

None can do without it!

Be sure that the wrapper has on it the cut of

Mr. Foggy and Mrs. Enterprise, and that each

bar is stamped with the name of

Edward Todd, and EDWARD TODD & CO.

Manufacturers of:

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