

VOLUME 1.

PRINTING AND BINDING PRESS BOOK AND JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.

LARGE ADVERTISING IN TYPE has just been made... We have for sale an assortment of Blanks printed on superior paper.

BLANKS. We have for sale an assortment of Blanks printed on superior paper.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY. THOMAS H. CHURCH, Attorney at Law, Taylor Block, Grand Rapids, Mich.

D. W. HILLS, M. D., Surgeon, Ophthalmic and Ear, No. 5, Jones Block, Grand Rapids, Mich.

W. M. ABLETT, Jr., Attorney, Justice of the Peace, Notary and Commissioner for New York, 1000 in Taylor & Burns Block, Grand Rapids, Mich.

HOLMES & ROBINSON, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, and Solicitors in Chancery, 1000 in Taylor & Burns Block, Grand Rapids, Mich.

ROD & GRIMMEL, Attorneys at Law, and Solicitors in Chancery, 1000 in Taylor & Burns Block, Grand Rapids, Mich.

BAKSTER & VAN HORN, Real Estate Brokers, Insurance and General Business Agents, 1000 in Taylor & Burns Block, Grand Rapids, Mich.

D. T. GROVE, Office with Dr. Shepard, Monroe Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

W. H. KESLER, Proprietor, THE HOUSE has recently been completely refitted and is now open for business.

CHARLES B. PIERSON, WATCH-MAKER, JEWELER, AND ENGRAVER, BARNARD'S BOOK STORE, CORNER CANAL AND TAYLOR STS.

WILLIAM J. WELLES, BANKER, Corner Exchange Block and Canal Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

W. H. KESLER, REAL ESTATE AGENT AND DEALER, Has a great variety of property for sale.

DETOIT ADVERTISEMENTS. F. HULL & CO., MANUFACTURERS OF... THE DIRECT PRICE PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF RAW WOOL.

C. S. MALTBYS Baltimore Oyster Dept. No. 143 JEFFERSON AVENUE.

GEO. F. GARDNER, Importer and Wholesale Dealer in Liquors and Wines, No. 143 JEFFERSON AVENUE, DETROIT, MICH.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY! Wholesale and Retail! No. 30 WOODWARD AVENUE, DETROIT.

THE UNDERSIGNED, successor to Raymond & Sells, continues the business of the old stand and office, at 1000 in Taylor & Burns Block.

Second Fall Stock! HENRY SPRING Groceries, IN GREAT VARIETY, All which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest for Cash.

FANCY GOODS For the Holidays! Beautiful Collection of Books of Travel, Biography, Poetry and Light Reading, Bibles, Episcopal Prayers, Church Vestiment, and Palmist Supplement in every style of Binding.

FALL AND WINTER STOCK THE LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH! TAKE NOTICE! MILLER & GRINNELL, 1000 in Taylor & Burns Block, Grand Rapids, Mich.

DRY-GOODS MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY Christmas or New Year's Present, I would advise you to call upon G. BARNARD'S BOOKSTORE.

REMOVAL. THE GROCER AND SEED STORE, 1000 in Taylor & Burns Block, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Boots and Shoes, GROCER AND SEED STORE, 1000 in Taylor & Burns Block, Grand Rapids, Mich.

For Cash or Ready PAY! Groceries, 1000 in Taylor & Burns Block, Grand Rapids, Mich.

AT REDUCED PRICES! 1000 in Taylor & Burns Block, Grand Rapids, Mich.

ADDITIONS! 1000 in Taylor & Burns Block, Grand Rapids, Mich.

BUY YOUR CROCKERY AT THE CHINA CROCKERY STORE! 1000 in Taylor & Burns Block, Grand Rapids, Mich.

New Fall Goods! No. 17, Canal Street.

WE ARE NOW RECEIVING our stock of Fall Goods in Large Packages, among which are...

DRESS GOODS, AND TRIMMINGS, All Kinds of Dry Goods, Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., BOOTS and SHOES.

GROCERIES, IN GREAT VARIETY, HENRY SPRING, All which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest for Cash.

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THE BLACK CHAMBER. A GEMIN GHOST STORY. Wavers three friends—Fernand W.—, a celebrated lawyer; Auerbach, the court physician, and myself.

Having no paper calling, I spent most of my time in reading the various publications that issued from the German press. I became of opinion that there was hardly one that made an effort to give the public facts.

We had our meeting as our more ardent contemporaries. As soon as my companions had finished their professional avocations—one in distracting the minds of his clients, while the other performed the same charitable function in their bodies—they usually met at my house; and with our tobacco pipes, and our glass of good Brinnmaid wine, we made our criticisms.

One evening, when Fernand was more than usually late, and had received our patient's waiting, we resolved to commence proceedings without him. The two newest publications lay on the table—"Freienker," a favorite German periodical, and "Wochenzeitung," then in the zenith. With the unceasing flow of these before me, I commenced the perusal of the "Freienker," and I had not read more than one page when I perceived an unfavorable review of a story in the "Freienker," called the "Gray Room."

I read it with pleasure, as this very subject had been the cause of more than one dispute between me and my friend Auerbach. You are, I remember, well acquainted with his firm-rooted belief in the appearance of spirits, commenced with the remark, "that of all the periodicals, I had not one which so thoroughly answered the objection to my mind, most reasonably urged against them by the 'Wochenzeitung.'"

"How will they answer them?" cried Auerbach. "With contemptuous silence, as they deserve." "I can see him now, with his head resting on the back of his chair, his pipe in his hand, his hair thrown back, and his deep-living eyes looking fixedly before him, as if he was holding communion with the invisible. 'But,' said I, 'who can believe the nonsense that is put forward in that paper about the appearance of Ghouls?'"

"Only account, then, for all that is related," said my friend eagerly. "Either the facts have taken place, or you are in error. I am slow to acknowledge that Guafredo would do a thing for a fact that had not occurred. Believe me, you are wrong, and you are not the opinion of knowing what we medical men learn coming in contact as we do with the caprices of Ghouls. What else cannot do us for us to say."

"I never met with any one," said I, "who has seen a spirit, or any one who has seen a ghost. I have every confidence in Guafredo, still he does not say that Guafredo ever appeared to him. It seems, from the whole tenor of the story, to have been related to him in jest, and he pledges himself for its veracity, except in the negative way of repeating the story. It was the honest confidence of a man who spoke, face to face, with any one who saw a spirit!"

He remained silent for a moment, and I, having taken a turn up and down the room, and drawn a whiff from his pipe and a sip from his glass, he turned full upon me, and said: "I have seen a spirit. Mind, I don't pose for a Geistesher, but I have indeed seen a spirit once—a time never to be forgotten, for it was a change in me, which I never recovered. And, strange enough, the room with which it was connected was called the 'black chamber.'"

Much as I had wanted my disbelief of ghost stories, I must confess that as we were then sitting in the dim light of that still summer evening, with the shadows creeping in from the deep recesses of the window, my companion's enthusiastic narrative quite carried me to the verge of belief. I had, I remember, a feeling of pleasure mingled with fear, I prepared to hear the horrors of the "black chamber," which now related to him in jest.

I had concluded my university education, and to finish my studies in medicine, because, for some years, the indolent pupil of the famous Dr. W., who, as you find that enjoyed the most extensive practice in Banheim. My progress in my profession was so great that in a few years my master made over a number of his practice to me, and I was enabled to give my advanced age rendering it impossible for him to take long journeys. One day, I was summoned to the country residence of the Count, Albrecht Von Silberstein, who had lately returned from Italy with his second wife, a beautiful young bride, whom he had just married. The first, it was said, had died at Milan, only a few months before this second marriage. It was a heavy loss, and I was called to attend to her funeral. I was summoned; she was dying of nervous fever. I could render but little assistance, as she was beyond all hope, and she died. I directed some relatives, and left written directions, to be followed till my return next day.

I was preparing to take my leave, when the Count retained me, and begged me to attend to his wife's funeral. I was doctored to attend to his wife's funeral, and he begged me to attend to his wife's funeral. I was doctored to attend to his wife's funeral, and he begged me to attend to his wife's funeral.

HERE'S A CHANCE! Buy your crockery at the China Crockery Store! 1000 in Taylor & Burns Block, Grand Rapids, Mich.

small topiols windows; the furniture and drapery old and faded. What could have induced the Countess to marry that man, though I—she a young and lovely, he so dark and gloomy. I also noticed, during the short time I saw them together, a shoulder pass over her, whenever her husband entered the room, indicating more of fear or dislike than love. In the midst of my reflections I was interrupted by the servant, announcing that my apartment was ready. Convinced that I had found it even more dismal than that which I had just left. It was spacious; the old-fashioned heavy doors were of massive oak; the walls were covered with dark cloth; the hangings and curtains were black as ebony, as also all the wood-work in the room. I lighted two pairs of candles to chase the gloom; but it was like the mere illumination of a vault, the narrow circles of radiance only making the darkness more visible.

I sat down at a small table near the fire, and placed my candles upon it, to impart some air of comfort to my bleak palace—but even that failed. I had determined at once to write down the particulars of the case as I was attending, and got to bed. I must mention, that one particular of Dr. W.'s was, that each of his pupils should give him in writing a most correct and accurate account of every case they attended, to accomplish this now, and resign myself to sleep, as well as I did.

I had just finished my medical technicalities when I was called to attend Lady Theresa; she had awakened much worse, and the Count sent to beg that I would go to her without delay. I dressed, and hastened after my attendant. We arrived, through various winding passages, at the chamber of the young lady. Never shall I forget the scene I there presented to me. No one could doubt the Count's affection for his sister; yet now he seemed to be perfectly indifferent to her sufferings, and only stood near her bed to listen with eagerness to the words she occasionally uttered. She herself, wretched creature, was sitting up, and staring as if her eyes would start from their sockets. I approached her; she turned from me, sheltering herself behind her brother, and pointing wildly to me, whispered: "Did he see it?" "Did he see the ring?"

"How will they answer them, having often seen people affected by visions in similar circumstances, but there was no quaking here. She sprang from her bed, and, clinging to her brother, uttering broken sentences, till at length she cried out: "I feel its little arms, there—there—it is clinging to me, I cannot bear the glare of its eye. I cannot—I dare not touch it. That fatal ring!"

I called the Count to assist me in replacing her in bed; but when I looked round she was leaning against the wall, pale and motionless. I rang the bell violently. As footsteps approached, he started. "For Heaven's sake," he cried, "do not touch her, she will die!" "I must have assistance," I replied. "I can do anything you require," replied the Count, who then followed me, and I went to great deal. But his will seemed, nevertheless, so strong, that when he walked to the door and opened it, he had his hand on the door-knob, and he had his hand on the door-knob, and he had his hand on the door-knob.

After a short interval, Lady Theresa revived, but no longer in her former state of excitement. She was now in her own chamber, and I tried to smooth her pillow, and washed her hands. On a sudden she looked up, with a bright smile and said softly, two or three words, which I did not understand. She then looked in astonishment. Turning to me, he said, "Doctor, it is so strange and awful to hear the ravings of my sister, and to see her seem to me, that I can never suffer to imagine scenes they never witnessed. A medical man of great eminence told me that this was always the case."

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"It is no noise," said I, drawing him from the bed. "Sobbing like a child, he caught her beautiful golden tresses, in a vain attempt to sever a lock from the tangle. He then turned to the Count, and again sinking beside her lifeless body, her fair hair covering her eyes, he, with his hands clasped, and his head bowed, he begged me to make me long for a quiet hour in my own room. The Count said—'Lady Theresa is dead.'"

"Dead?" he cried. "Dead? she cannot, she must not die, she must not die. I had her in the world; she would not leave me." "It is no noise," said I, drawing him from the bed. "Sobbing like a child, he caught her beautiful golden tresses, in a vain attempt to sever a lock from the tangle. He then turned to the Count, and again sinking beside her lifeless body, her fair hair covering her eyes, he, with his hands clasped, and his head bowed, he begged me to make me long for a quiet hour in my own room. The Count said—'Lady Theresa is dead.'"

"We descended to the saloon; the Count, making some apology that he had letters to write, and then he returned to his room, but not to sleep. I piled wood on the fire, and sat down in a large chair opposite to it, recollecting every word she had said. I was so much affected by nothing else, which could have befallen that young girl, that she was implicated in some dark deed, there could be no doubt. As my first visions derived some reality, and left written directions, to be followed till my return next day. I was preparing to take my leave, when the Count retained me, and begged me to attend to his wife's funeral. I was doctored to attend to his wife's funeral, and he begged me to attend to his wife's funeral.

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Some said my engagement to an officer had been broken off, and others that she had been some ascetic. He his it may, she certainly shared my sympathy, even her sisters; only my companions had been her brother. The room was in a fearful condition, and was a long narrow chamber, only lighted by the

see her again, and yielding to the temptation, crept back to her room and gazed once more on those features which had made me so deep an impression upon me. All was wretchedly changed; the things had been arranged. Morning had just dawned, and the grey light streamed through the open casement. I moved to the window, and beheld a figure before me. There she lay in the stillness of death; a smile seemed to rest on her features. It was the same smile which I had seen in her childhood. I had visited her weariest spirit before it went forth on its solitary journey. I felt a great check, I took away one of her bright curls, and I thought that she could be implicated in any crime, and pressing a kiss on her cold cheek, I took away one of her bright curls, and I thought that she could be implicated in any crime, and pressing a kiss on her cold cheek, I took away one of her bright curls.

The next day Lady Theresa was buried. The Count asked me to stay that night, which I gladly did. I was worn out with my vigil of the night before. Just as I was about to consign myself to rest, I was interrupted by the jagger, who knocked at my door to inquire if I had any commands. He was a lively, pleasant fellow, inclined to be communicative. We sat talking for a while. When he rose to leave, he said, "I have a letter from your father, and asked 'if I felt lonely, or would wish him to remain all night.'"

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I dressed myself with scrupulous care, as usual. (Continued on fourth page.)





ring the furniture so that no trace was left of my visit in the house. I had a key to the front door, and I had a key to the back door. I had a key to the front door, and I had a key to the back door. I had a key to the front door, and I had a key to the back door.

They broke open the door when they found me in the room. They thought at the time that I was dead, but seeing that he still breathed, they used the usual means, and he soon showed signs of regaining consciousness. Then they cradled him to say that had happened when he stated that he had been in the room, and that he had been in the room, and that he had been in the room.

All the listeners to this mysterious story were with amazement and interest. The Countess was a woman of a strong mind, and she was not easily deceived. She had been in the room, and she had been in the room, and she had been in the room.

He said he was only too glad to undertake the commission of investigation. He had been in the room, and he had been in the room, and he had been in the room. He had been in the room, and he had been in the room, and he had been in the room.

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**McConegill's Block**  
**HARDWARE STORE.**  
BYRON D. BALL.

Most Extensive and Best Selected  
**HARDWARE.**  
Offered to the people of the Great River Valley.

**IRON AND STEEL,**  
**NAILS AND PIPE**  
**SHELF HARDWARE,**  
**CHAINS, ROPE, TIN-WARE, &c.**

**NEW STORE.**  
**New Store New Goods**  
OPPOSITE THE RATHBURN HOUSE,

My wife respectfully calls the attention of the Public to the fact that we have a large stock of Fancy Goods.

Books, Stationery, Musical Instruments, Perfumery, Toilets, China Ware, India Rubber Goods, Plated Ware, &c., &c.

**CARRIAGE AND WAGON MANUFACTORY!**  
THE UNDERTAKING OF THE

**G. C. FITCH & CO.**  
A large stock of Carriages and Wagons.

**FOUNTAIN STREET.**  
**BREWERY.**  
COR. FOUNTAIN & RANSOM STS.

**J. H. ROBERTS**  
BREW OF  
Pale & Amber Ales

**PORTER,**  
**BROWN STOUT, BEER**  
Grand Rapids, Jan. 18, 1858.

**DR. GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.**  
SIR JAMES CLARKE'S  
Celebrated Femal Pills.

**PROTECTED LETTERS**  
BY ROYAL PATENT.  
Prepared from a prescription of Sir J. Clarke, M. D.

**TO MARRIED LADIES**  
This medicine is useful in the cure of all such painful and distressing diseases as the female constitution is subject to.

**FOR 1859.**  
The American Baptist Almanac  
For sale by  
ERNEST & FITZGERALD,  
W. G. WOODS.

**GROCERIES**  
AT  
**WHOLESALE AND RETAIL!**  
**TEA,**  
**SUGAR, COFFEE,**  
**LI. H. RANDALL & CO.**

Be so state to their customers and the public generally that they have received, direct from New York, their full stock of Groceries, Wines, Liquors, &c.

The Cheapest of any House in the CITY!  
The best TEA for Fifty cents in any of the State, and we can't be beat in Sugars!

**REMEMBER THE STORE!**  
Porter & Withey's Block.  
Grand Rapids, Oct. 11, 1858.

**GOING WEST.**  
The following table shows the rates of passage to various parts of the West.

**GOING EAST.**  
The following table shows the rates of passage to various parts of the East.

**Fresh Autumn Goods**  
**JAMES LYMAN,**  
Is now receiving and opening his

**NEW SILKS!**  
**NEW M'DELAINES!**  
**NEW MERINOS!**  
**NEW PRINTS!**  
**SHAWLS!**

CHINA TEA FOUNDRY  
**PRINTER'S REPOSITORY,**  
**NO. 50 WASHINGTON STREET,**  
**CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.**

**TYPE, PRESSES, INK,**  
**NEW BOOK OR JOB OFFICE.**  
On hand, and for sale at the lowest market price.

**PRINTING PRESSES,**  
Which, together with those of any other make, will be furnished at Manufacturers' prices.

**WOOD TYPE,**  
The best in the market. Parties wishing to order large quantities of Wood Type, will be furnished with Mr. Wagon's Special Book.

**AN ELECTROTYPE FOUNDRY**  
Is connected with this establishment, and work of this kind executed in a superior manner.

**DISSOLUTION.**  
The Partners and Associates, relating under the firm of Porter & Withey, have decided by mutual consent to dissolve the partnership.

**WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS,**  
AND DEALERS IN  
**COMPLETE AND FRESH STOCK OF GROCERIES**  
which we offer

**EXTREMELY LOW TO SUIT THE TIMES**  
Grand Rapids, Oct. 1858.

**CHANCERY SALE.**  
STATE OF MICHIGAN.  
The Circuit Court for the County of Kent, in Chancery, do hereby order and decree that the following real estate be sold at public sale.

**HARTFORD, CONN.**  
**FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!!!**  
**\$50,000 IN OXYGEN RISK!**

**SINCLAIR'S GENERAL FIRE, MARINE AND LIFE INSURANCE OFFICE**  
IN TAYLOR'S BLOCK, CANAL ST., GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN.

**THE UNDERSIGNED represents the following companies:**  
Home Insurance Company, N. Y. City, \$1,000,000.  
Continental Insurance Co., N. Y. City, \$1,000,000.

**CHANCERY SALE.**  
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**\$50,000 IN OXYGEN RISK!**

**SINCLAIR'S GENERAL FIRE, MARINE AND LIFE INSURANCE OFFICE**  
IN TAYLOR'S BLOCK, CANAL ST., GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN.

**THE UNDERSIGNED represents the following companies:**  
Home Insurance Company, N. Y. City, \$1,000,000.  
Continental Insurance Co., N. Y. City, \$1,000,000.

**CHANCERY SALE.**  
STATE OF MICHIGAN.  
The Circuit Court for the County of Kent, in Chancery, do hereby order and decree that the following real estate be sold at public sale.

**CHANCERY SALE.**  
STATE OF MICHIGAN.  
The Circuit Court for the County of Kent, in Chancery, do hereby order and decree that the following real estate be sold at public sale.

**CHANCERY SALE.**  
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