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Albertal liscount will be made to quarterly halfgarly are very by vertisers, who are swicelly confined
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DR. HOFFER. DENTISM OFFICE, Front Street 4th door from Locust over Saylor & McDonald's Book store Columbia. An ILT Entrance, same as Joliey's Photograph Gallery. Research 12, 1889.

THOMAS WELSH.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Columbia, Pa.

JOFFICE, in Whipper's New Building, below
Black's Hotel, Front street.

LT Prompt attention given to all business entrusted
to his carr. November 28, 1857.

H. M. NORTH, TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW Columbia, Pa. ections, promptly made, in Lancaster and York Columbia, May 4, 1850.

J. W. FISHER. Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Columbia, Pa.

S. Atlee Bockius, D. D. S. RACTICES the Operative, Surgical and Mecha-Orzice Loguetsireitheiween he Franklin flou-and Post Office. Columbia, Pa May 7 (\*59)

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We Have Just Received Tak. COTTER'S Improved Chest Expanding Patent skert Supporter and straces for Gentlemer Patent skert Supporter and strace for Ladie-the article that is wanted within line. Com yee them as Sumity Medicine Store, Ddd Pellows [April 9, 1850]

Prof. Gardner's Soap. WE have the New England Sosp for those who did not obtain it from the samp high; it is pleasant to the skin, and will take greue espect from Wooler Goods, it is therefore no humbay. for you get the worth of your money at the Family Medicine Store Columbia, June 11, 1869.

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SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE.-The want of a can be supplied; for mendant family, and ware, or managers. such as a rule is tell in every family, and now t can be supplied; for mending familiare, chinavare, ornamental work, toys. &c., there is nothing a rettor. We have found it useful in repairing many articles which have been useless for months. You Inn 26th it wither:

18 ann A;

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They are consumily supplied with stock in this brane of his fusiness, and can familie it to cus omers in larg or small quantities, at the lowest rates.

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RTIST'S COLORS. A general ass colors in tubes. Also, a variety at the Golden Martar Brug Store. DITTER'S Compound Syrup of 19 and

J Wild Cherry, or Coughs, Solds, &c. Ser sale a Golden Moriar Drugstore, Front at. [ July2 YER'S Compound Concentrated Extract 11 Survapariths for the cure of Serofala . King's Evil, and all serofalous affections, a fresh are the just service and for sale by R WILLIAMS, Front at, Columbia, seep 24 1859

FOR SALE. 200 GROSS Friction Matches, very low for cash.
R. WILLIAMS Dutch Herring!
Any one fond of a good Herring can be supplied a S. F. EBERLEIN'S
Nov 19, 1859. Grocery Store, No. 71 Locust st.

T YON'S PURE OUID CATAWBA BRANDY and PURE WINES, especially for Medicine no Sacramental purposes, at the Jan. 28 FAMILY MEDICINESTORE.

NICE RAISINS for 8 cts. per pound, are to March 10, 1960. EBERLEIN'S Grocery Store,

ABDEN SEEDS .- Fresh Garden Seeds, warranted pure, of all kinds, just received at EBERLEIN'S Grocery Store, irch 10, 1860. No. 71 Losust street. March 10, 1860." POCKET BOOKS AND PURSES.

A LARGE lot of Fine and Common Pocket Books and Parsos, at from 15 cents to two dollars each the ideas and News Depot.

Columbia, April 14, 1 200,

A BBW more of those beneficial Prints Left, which will be sold cheap, at SATLOR & McDONALD'S Columbia, Pa

#### Just Received and For Sale. 500 SACES Ground Alum Salt, in large

mail quantities, at APPOLD'S ... Warehouse, Canal Basin. COLD CREAM OF GLYCERINE, -- For the cure the GOLDEN MORTAR DRUG STORE.

Dec 2,1839.

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GOLD PENS, GOLD PENS.

JUST received a large and fine assortment of Col Pens. of Newton and Griswold's manufacture, a SAYLOR & McDONALD'S Book Store, Agril 14. Front street, above Locust.

FRESH GROCERIES.

W E continue to sell the best Levy Syrup. White to be sel in Columbia at the New Corner Store, opposite Od (Fellows) Hall, and at the old stand aljoining the. The C. FONDERSMITH.

Segars, Tobacco, &c. A LOT of first rate Segars, Tobacco and Sanff wind be found at the store of the subscriber. He keep bully a first rate article. Call it. R. P. EBERLEIN'S Grocery Store, Locust at., Columbia, Pa.

... COFFEE ROASTING. THE subsectior has made arrangements for Road Ing Codice in large or small quantities. He is no prepared to read for retail dealers, or to farmsh the Codes ready reading or reasonable terms.

S. F. EBERLEIN.

Greekly Store, Locust Street.

## Noetry.

तर्व त्रिय होती वार्ष । वर्ष भरीच कार्य के क्षेत्रके के विकास करें

Goné.

A ellent, odoriladen nir. From heavy branches dripping belm; A crowd of dalaies, milky fair That sunward turn their faces ealm, So rapt, a bird alone may dare

To star their rapture with its psalm. So fails the perfect day of June, To moonlit eve from dewy dawn With light winds rustling through the noon, And conscious roses half-withdrawn In blushing buds that wake too soon, ) 174

The wide content of summer's bloom; ; The peaceful glory of its prime,— Yet over all a brooting gloon, A desolation born of time,

And flaurt their hearts on every lawn.

As distant storm-caps tower and loom
And shroud the sun with heights sublin For they are vanished from the trees, And vanished from the througing flowers.
Whose tender tones thrilled every breaze,
And sped with mirth the flying hours;
No term part when the flying hours;

No form nor shape my sad eye sees No faithful spirit haunts these bowers Alone, alone, in sun or dewit One fied to heaven of earth afraid; . And one to earth, with eyes untrue And lips of faltering passion, strayed.

Nor shall the attenuous years renew On any bough these leaves that inde. Long summer days shall come and go,-I listen for that voice's flow; And sche at heart with deepening pain; Sull living sweet, but sweet in vain.

### . [Allantic Monthly

### Selections. The Broken Cup.

All the large cities of Europe possess some mples of the products of the rich manufactories of Sevres. One of the most precious of these specimens was to be found, some years ago, at Venice, in the palace of the Countess Erminia D. This was a breakfast service of old Sevres, of soft, pale color, omposed of eight pieces; a salver, a coffeepot, a cream pitcher, a sugar-dish, and two ps and saucers, adapted to what is called breakfast tete-a-tete.

This breakfast service was a marvel of taste and elegance—a masterpiece, ad nirable at once for its elegance of shape, for its richness of ornament, and for the exquisite charm and incomparable merit of its paintings. Each piece bore the marke of its origin, the date of its fabrication, and the signatures of its makers. The origin was indicated by two opposite S's interlaced. painted in blue on the reverse of the pieces. A double J. placed between the two 5's, indicated the date of 1797. Lastly, certain well-known signs proved that the celebrated artists of the time had executed the divers paintings which contribute in ornamenting works of Ceramique, and which were all united in the specimen. The models of the pieces had been designed by Lagrence; Laroche had painted the arabesques; Sioux the flowers; Castel the birds. The land-

the figures Asselin's and Pithou's. uncles, who had bought it at Paris during the Revolution -proceeds of the pillages that took place at that disastrous epoch, of the houses of the upper classes. Among the artistic treasures which the fuir Venetian possessed, this one was the object of

her predilection. . . The Countess was remarked as one of the most distinguished ladies of Venice. She was twenty-five or six years of age, perfectly beautiful, very rich, and of unblemished virtue. To these advantages she joined that of being free; and as she showed some disposition to unite herself again in the bonds of matrimony, numerous suitors disputed the preference.

When the competitors had all furnished proofs of their amiable qualities, the Coan tess made her choice, and officially elected Count Adriano R. as her future husband .-She could not have chosen better, in order to make at once a marriage of inclination and of convenance. Between the Count and the Countess there was a parity of fortune as well as of title. Their personal advantages were equal. The Count Adriano R. was one of the handsomest and most amin-

ble cavaliers of Venice. The marriage was to take place in one

onth. The Count came every day familiarly to give them away." see his betrothed, and passed with her the best part of his time. One of those long sittings, so full of charm, was disturbed by

painful accident. paintings of the Sevres breakfast service, the Count had the ill luck to let fall and

presk one of the cups.

The Countess, being present, uttered a it is in the hope that that person will conterrible scream, and fell insensible on the sent to part with them." sofn. When she revived, it was only to yield to a fit of despair and passion.

The young man was dismayed at the ef-

fects of his awkwardness. Surely he should have been astonished to see the Countess so deeply affected by the loss of a material object, and it have been quite natural, at sight of her fury, to make some reflections upon is a journal in which you will see that she the inconveniences of a temper so quickly. aroused, but no, this accomplished lover was ouched by one thing only—the pain caused

the woman ne toyed.

The tried to console and recussure her.—

The broken cup, it is true, left a deplorable blank in the porcelain salver, where little made up his mind not to halt in his search dame de L., whose eyes became softer.

The process and recussor her.—

It is unfortunate for case in general, that cook declares abe thinks she is going into capable of finding the thicf. The robber if one of their race one takes to possible, business, and at last suggests sending for has left no trail—not a trace. Every clue their nature prompts them to conjugation of the procious cup, and he was determined for the procious cup, and he was determined to the authorization of the procious cup, and he was determined to the authorization of the procious cup, and he was determined to the authorization of the procious cup, and he was determined to the authorization of the procious cup, and he was determined to the authorization of the procious cup. to the woman he loved.

piece, so that the loss could not be concealed. mined to make the tour of Europo if \_ "Do you not possess, madame, some pie-"I will arrange that," said the Count, necessary. "and I will find the match to the cup I deat the manufactory at Sevres!"

"That is the best thing you can do," dryly answered the Countess. . "Go, then, right away."

"I have a better project to propose. We shall go together. We will make a voyage to Paris immediately after our marriage." "Don't talk to me of marriage!" cried the "I will not marry you until you shall have ing reception, without asking the cause of brought me my cup!" : "."

The Count tried to have this too severe guess. sentence revoked, but his prayers were vain. The fair Venetian was absolute in her will, ian lovers, undertook the voyage which had Count was going to offer her. been imposed upon him.

He took the surviving cup for comparison. carefully surrounding it with many folds of of porcelain appear, and when the Count wadding, and solidly enclosing the whole in saidan iron-bound box, that it might have nothing to fear from a jolt or fall.

The Count had no idea of having a cup made at Sevres to match the one he had destroyed. He well knew that was impossible, and that neither the ancient marks, the dates, nor the signatures of the artists could ets pass through our hands!" be reproduced. Neither was it a counterfeit he wished, nor an imitation, good or had: but he hoped that the manufactory might have formerly fabricated several pieces similar to the one he desired, that had brought these porcelains the evening there might still remain some in their pos- before, and though I do not care much for session which he could easily obtain and. at all events, he was provided with warm must always ask, especially of the English; recommendations to smooth all difficulties.

So he arrived at Paris, full of hope, and proceeded immediately to Sevres and showed

They did not have the match to sell him. but they informed him that two similar sets had been made by order of Queen Marie Antoinette, who had given them to two of had already given me two. I had a pasher favorites, Madame the Princess de Lam balle, and Madame the Countess de Polignac.

The Countess Erminia possessed the latter set. To accomplish the end of his mission, the

Count had no further chance left but to find the set which had belonged to the Princess de Lamballe. He went bravely to work, visiting all the

curiosity dealers so numerous in Puris, showing each one his cup, asking him if, in his traffics, he might not have seen the match. At length one of them said: "Yes, a breakfast service, absolutely sim-

ilar to your oup, was bought about thirty I wish to know." years ago, by a rich amateur for a thousand crowns." "Do you think he would be willing to

or anything he would ask?" inquired the Count. never, at any price, part with a precious ac-

The Counters Erminia had received this quisition. But this one is dead. The sale of his effects took place five years ago, and set of porcelain as a legacy from one of her the object of your desire, I recollect perfectsix thousand francs." "The name of the Englishman?"

"I do not know."

"If you can ascertain it and let me know, there'are twenty louis for you."

The dealer took care not to say that it was very easy. He hunted up the auctionear who had conducted the sale in question. and the next morning he announced to the Count that the name of the purchaser was Lord Herbert W. The Count instantly set out for London,

and waited on Lord Harbert, who lived in one of the handsomest residences of Portland Place.

"My lord," said he, "I am informed that you possess a very curious collection of old china."

"You have been misinformed, monsieur," gaswered the lord.

"But you bought, some years ago, at Paris, a very remarkable breakfast service of old Sevres?"

"Ahl yes-a whim." "If you do not attach a great deal of value

to them, you would oblige me very much by those ladies?" reding them to me." "I have not got them now, monsieur, I

"Would it be imprudent to ask to whom?" "Perhaps," said Lord Herbert, smiling. "I assure you, my lord, it is not a frivo us curiosity that leads me to addresss you Wishing to examine closely the delicate that question. A very serious motive cause me to attach the greatest interest to the ac isition of those porcelains; and if I desire know the person to whom you gave them,

> "Very good, sir. I own that I gave them to a danseuse of the opera of Paris, M'lle X." "Thank you, my lord; I shall return to ration. Paris."

M'lle X, there. She is on leave, and here is now obtaining brilliant success at the Theatre of Vienna." "Then it is to Vienna I must proceed

So he landed at Vienna. He imagined here told-

"You come too late. M'lle X, has termicalled by new engagements."

The Count set out for Spain without a de Lamballe." Having arrived at Madrid, he called on Countess, whose irritation was at its height; the dansense, who gave him the most smil- cup-

his pocket the box containing the cup.especially when it was whimsical and exor- The danseuse contemplated the box with that cup. I shall never be able to pay you bitant. Submission was inevitable; and glowing eyes, persuaded that it was a cask, too much for it?" the young Count, disciplined as are all Ital- et containing some jewel of price which the

> But surprise and disappointment succeeded to this hope when she saw a simple bit

"You have a breakfast service of old Sevres similar to this cup?"

"No, monsieur," answered M'lle X. "If you have not, you have had it." "It is very possible, but I do not remember it any more. So many of these trink-

"That one was given you by Lord Her bert W." "Ah, yes! an Englishman-tall lean. I was at his house one morning; he them, I asked him for them, because one

and he gave them to me.". "What have you done with them?" "I keept them two or three months, and then got tired of them. Some one who came to see me. at that time thought they, were pretty, and I offered to exchange them with him for a third cashmere, lie

traded." "And that person? Might I know his name?"

"I don't remember now. I'm sure! We see so many people, we danseuses!-Besides, it's four or five years ago. How do you think one can have such a long memory?"

"But, by recalling to your mind maybe"

"Stop now-yes, I have it! His name was Anatole." "Anatule who? That is a Christian nume, certainly; but it is the family came

"You ask me too much. I did not call besides is, that he was from Bordeaux .- | your marriage depend upon finding a cup? part with it, if he were paid double, triple, But now I think of it, I found here an at-

ily name you are so anxious about." Accordingly, the next morning Count quies. However, one day the Count spike Adriano left Madrid, after having learned of it again. that the man who had traded with M'lle X. was called Monsieur de L. The attache the cup. The Count thought she was goly well, was bought by an Englishman for of the embassy had lost sight of him for a ing to give it to him. Sue threw it out of long time, and could give no information the window! concerning him. But it was enough to know his name and the city where he had dwelt. The Count, armed with this infor-

mation, processed to Bordeaux. At Madrid he had taken a letter of credt upon one of the principal commercial houses of Bordeaux, and there he made inquiries concerning Monsieur Anatola de

"He is dead," answered the banker.

"How long?" "Two years."

"And doubtless, a sale was made of his ersonal effects?" "No; everything was retained by his widow."

"Ah! he was married?" "Yes; he died after six years, of mar

inge."

"And his widow!" "Is living at Bordeaux with her mother. They are very rich. I am their banker." "Would you give me a word of recommendation to be admitted at the house of "Willingly."

The Count was received by Madame de L. He found her charming, and was astonished that the husband of such a beautiful woman could have had any relation" with

"Madame." said he, "I beg you will ex cuse the indiscretion and importunity that my visit may have. I dere hope you will pardon me when you know its motive. I of my life depends upon you!"

"How, Monsieur!" replie Madame de L

And she cast a glance almost ireful upon "Permit me to say that you will not find the handsome Venetian.

"Do not mistake the meaning of my maid's duster. The entire establishment words, madame," he continued. "Far from runs frantically up stairs and down stairs: me any thought of disrespect towards you! and finally congregates in my lady's cham-The happiness of which I speak is far from ber. Nobody knows anything whatever here. I see you to-day for the first time, about it; yet everybody offers a suggestion, Adieu! And if you, over come to Venice and the object of my visit has nothing in it although they have not an idea "who ever

ces of old Sevres porcelain?"

"Yes, monsieur. Yes; my husband-the gion of the house in sulks. stroyed, if I have to go search for it myself he had at length reached his goal. He was husband for whom I weep, and for whom I X 40 arrives. His face hetrays sheepish so managed, that no suspicion could rest as: shall weep eternally, (Madame de L., emnated her representations here, and she left voyage to Paris one year before his death, and upon every countenance on the premit minute examination, that he could affect no for Madrid three days ago, where she is brought me these porcelains—a breakfast ses. He examines all the locks, bolts and hope of cluciliting the arrivers. As he

his visit, which she thought she could what pleasure you give me. I understand; bance of the other valuables; takes you and instad of being angry, I should thank selemnly aside, darkens his lantern, and the rest of the day. Hill be been marries, yes After a brief compliment, he drew from you. You have learned the misfortune that asks you, in a mysterious whisper, if you watched he would have been set downed ask befel me, and you have come to bring me suspect any of your servants, which implies an eccentric critic of lines.

"What do you mean, madame?"

"Look here!" replied the Countess, openfast service, to which a cup is wanting. which I had the misfortune to break." "What! you have an odd one also?"

"It will be no longer so, thanks to you." "But, madame, you are mistaken. I do not wish to part with my cup. On the contrary, I come to ask you to code me your

norcelsin," "Never! monsiour, neverl"

that first visit. But the Count asked permission to return, and it was granted. He hoped to find Madame do L. more

same hope. Each expected to obtain the the Inspector promptly sends a plain, earn bly in seeking out knives with broken that becontested cup, and the visits multiplied.

narry me unless I bring back that cup." "Reflect, monsieur," replied Madame de

sion for cashmeres in those days. So we her porcelains for a third one.

This revelation, shook deeply, the regret of the beautiful widow, and she censed to

proclaim eternal fidelity. "How can you have so much regard for the memory of that faithless husband?" said the Count. "Hop can you set such value on an object acquired in a manner so injurious to you?"

"And you," answered Madamo do L thow can you persist as presidentely in in anything but Anatole. All I know your desire to marry a woman who unker The interviews continued; each day the

Madame de L., losing her temper, took up you will ask.

"Let us hear no more of it," said she "It is my marriage you have just broken!"

"And you will not be consoled?"

"Except by a reparation that you alone na make." Count Adriano did not depart for Venice, but merely sent the Countoss Erminia her cup, saying the match did not exist, and

could not fulfill. ly for the broken cup. The care and trouble you have given yourself are a sufficient

nouncing his marriage, whose conditions he

reparation. My hand is yours." But that letter came too late. The Count had received the wished for reparation, and he answered the Countess by sending her the letter of faire part of his marriage with Madame de L.

### Thief Taking in London.

Your wife discovers, on retiring for the night, that her drawers are void: her toilette table is bare: except the ornaments she now wears, her beauty is unadorned as that of a Quakeress; all the fond tokens you gave her when her pre-nuptial lover, are gone; not a thing is left; your own minature, with its settings of brilliants; her late mother's diamonds; the bracelets "dear papa" presented on her last birth-day; the top of every bottle in the dressing case brought fram Paris by Uncle John, at the risk of his life, in 1848, (being gold;) are hope still further know that the happiness of but the bottles (being glass,) remain Every valuable is ewept away with the most discriminating vilainy; for no other much surprised at this speech, which she thing in the chamber has been touched; not might have taken for a sentimental decla- a chair has been moved; the costly pendule on the chimney-piece still ticks: the entire speriment is as nest and trim as when it received the last finishing touch of the house

service which had belonged to the Princess bars, bestowing extra diligence on those

that he does. He then examines the upper bed-rooms, and in the room of the female servants he discovered the least valuable of the rings and a cust off silver tooth-pick, be- rewarded. One a the inm steenfacke hou wit ng a rosewood case. "Look at that break- tween the mattresses. You have every confidence in your maids; but what can you think? You suggest their safe custodybut your wife intercedes, and the policeman would prefer speaking to his inspector before locking anybody ur. Had the whole matter remained in the

bands of X 40, it is probable that your property, ascertained a connection herween troubles would have lasted till now. A train of legal proceedings-actions for defa- with the owner of the trunk, and finally It was the finality of Madamo de L. for mation of character and suit for damageswould have followed, costing more than the At another hotel rabbery, a blade of a knile, value of the jewels, together with the execrations of your neighbors, and every pritractable, and the young widow had the vate friend of your domestics. But happily est-looking man, who announces himself as "Reflect, madame," said the Count, "that one of the two detectives of the X division. der writer, who proved to be the thief. my marriage is at stake in this affair. The He sottles the matter in ten minutes. His Countess Ermina, whom I love, will not examination is ended in five. As a connoisseur can determine the painter of a picture at a glance, or a wine-taster the

L., "that it is a present from the husband precise vintage of a sherry by the merest had not been mailed up by chance in the whom I loved so dearly! To part with it sip, so the detective at once pounces upon first vacant place, but utranged with a correction. whom I loved so dearly! To part with it sip, so the detective at once provided the authors of the work of art under consideration to move the lady, the Count told her of the long tedious voyages he had made in upon the precise executant, upon the school search of the cup, which had so often changed owners. In this story he unveiled the episode of Madrid—the history of that danseuse who knew Monsieur de L. only by the name of Anatole, and who had received the name of Anatole, and who had received the authors of the work of art under consideration and the authors of the work of art under consideration and the authors of the work of art under consideration and the top follows of animals. The keeper's greate t enemies of course occapied the most prominent position, and to the top row no loss than fitty three case then stared hideausly diwn up on the size of the articles and at most he will address you in these wond, this in such a helperow, such

portinent words.

the dancing school." "Impossible," exclaims your plundered partner. Why, our children go to Monsiour Pettitoes, No. 81, and I assure you be

his pupils—"

unble jewels."

"But how did the thieves know that?" have found out whon you dine-line long many hours with terror and pain. " you remain in the dining-room. A day is

he place to be robbed."

whole matter at a glance. officers to watch the Fences' houses."

"Fances?" "Fonces," exclaims the detective, in reply ous death. to your innocent wife's inquiry, "are purchasers of stolen goods. Your jewels will face, and she is capable of assuming hugold melted."

A suppressed scream.

the night, there is any bustle in or near any be touched or pulled; at the end of each of of these places; if any smoke is coming out these stiff hairs is a large bulb of nervous of their furnaces, where the melting takes substance, which converts them into the place. I shall go and seek out the precise most delicate feelers. They are of the gent 'garretter'-that's another namethero plun | est use to her when hunting about in the derer's give themselves-whom I suspect. dark; in the lion these nerve ballis at the

I think I know the man." The next morning you find all the suppo- that of a poor little puss who had died besitions verified. .. The detective calls and fore she had attained the age of cathool obliges you, at breakfast (after a sleepless Her young life had probably been knocked light,) with a complete list of the stolen ar- out of her tender body with a stick; for her icles, and produces some of them for iden- head still retains the playful look of the hittification. In three months your wife gets fen; and there is a sort of a "what have I searly all her articles back except some of done-look" about it, as though she had died the gold; her damsel's innocence is fully es- with submission, and in ignorance of the tabled, and the thief is taken from his keeper's anathema against her species; irts 'school" to spend's long holiday in a penal

Sometimes they are called upon to investigate robberies so executed that no human ingennity appears, to ordinary observers.

It is unfortunate for case in general

olony.

and insult on the whole assembled house- testi e guides him into tracks invisible to hold, and they descend into the lower re- other eyes. Not-long since, a trunk max rifled in a fashionable hotel. The theft was ness combined with mystery. He turns his any one. The detective sergeant who had phasized the last words)—having made a bull's eye into every corner of the passage, heen sent for, fairly owned, after making a: was leaving the bed-room, however, in which: that enclosed the stolen treasure. These the plantered permantent stoud he picked "Precisely; and a match to this, is it he declares to have been "wi dated," they up an or linary shire button from the carenot?" said the Count Adriano exhibiting his concisely intimating' without quoting Pope. | yet. He silvatly compared it with the annut that there has been more than one "Rine of the shirts which the thief ball left behind its "Ab, monsieur, how good you are, and the Lock." He then notes the non-distur- the trunk. It del not much the m. 'His: said nothing but hung about the horel for h

> He was looking out for which fromtisme wrist-band without achattan. allig sparghin was long and patient, but at length it wast! dest deidwiesenzh ein ni, gene olleh a bereich ong but a detective would have noticed. the looked as marcowly up he dered at the pattern of the remaining buttons, als gores resp miled with that of the little tell-tal to Qu hat pickal up. He went-deeper into - a subject, got a trace of some of the groupe, t and the suspected person, contronted him , succeeded in convicting him of the theft --broken in the lock of a portmonteau, formed the clue. . The detective employed in thit ensa was for sometime employed indefatiga-At length he found one belonging to an a.r.

#### [From Buckland's Carlo like of Natura, lilatory ] H . . : About Cats.

To victims of our grunokgeper's musoum

traps, some shot, some knocket of the hind "All right, sir. This is done, by one of with a stick: bu what wis most remarkat lo was the different expression of charge in a

observable in each individual head, This one had die I fighting bravely to the? last; inch by inch it had yielded up it nine is a most respectable professor. And as to lives. Caught public in a trap in the early has pupils --- ir a legs, is under The detective smiles and interrupts .- lingered the night through in hour, "the Dancers," he tells her, "is a name given pain of sife entrapped limb caveling if "is" to the sorts of burglars by whom you have make furious efforts to escaps; and those been robbed; and every branch of the very efforts adding additional tornients to thiering profession is divided into gauge the wound. In the morning the keeper half which are termed schools. From No. 23 to come with his gus and his dig: put ting his tache to the embassy who knew him. We visite became longer, and the conversation the end of the street the houses are unfin- foot on the spring of the trace he that the may be able to learn through him this fam- more familiar. They had gradually come ished. The thief made his way to the top out the wounded and exhausted familial the to forget the original subject of the colle of one of these, and orawled to your garret." the mercy of his territies, what fittle the "But we are twenty houses distant, and was left in it the die warried out. In had

why did he not favo, one of my neighbors?" die la martyr to its naturil die finet: Di you doubt thi-? Look at the fient, "Either their upper stories are not so now dried by the heat of two numbers; the practicable, or the ladies have not such yat- wrinkled forchead, the expended evel dethe glaring eyelfills; the whiskers extend do their full stretch, the spiteful lips expose & "By watching and inquiry. This uffair the double row of tight hav ser tenturent may have been in proparation more than a ven med by agony, toucher as all this -month. Your house has been watcheil- The hand of death has not been powerful your habits have been ascertained. They enough to relax the muscles racked for to

Let us examine another healt what a d'fcup, saying the match did not exist, and selected, while you are busy dining, and ference in expression do we see in this c t that he submitted to his sentence by re- when your servants are husy waiting on at the end of the row; she has never feen you, the thing is done. Previously many worried or termented; stealthily crouping journeys have been made over the roofs to on the tipe of her beautifully padded feet "Come," answered the Countess, "I was find out the best means of entering your along some hedge row, she has come within wrong in wishing to make you pay too dear house. The attices chosen; the robber gets the range of the gun of the omessied keeps in and croeps noisele-sly, or 'dances' intit er, and in an instruct been shal fleuit, "yes," shot dead; her calm book, her cars cocked "Is there any chance of recovering my well forward, the suggestions set of the much property?" you ask, anxiously, seeing the cles of her face remain to this minuent - 22 audden was her death that other feelings had "I hope so. I have sent some brother not time to work upon, her expression and physiognomy. Her mumuied head tells'avthe story of an unexpected and instantane-

ous death.

The cat has numerous muscles about her a cat on his lap, tickle her nose, care, eves, whiskers do. he will see what I mean "We shall see, if at this nausual hour of Above all she cannot bear her whiskers to By his trying to "sell' your domestics, by end of whickers are as large-us-small peas?

placing the ring and toothpick in their bed, There is another head in the museum from which we can read another history; it is

I would remark that personally I have no antipathy to cate. I rather like them. Sometimes they are called upon to invest am now writing of them only to their char-