VOLUME 31.

their spray,

POETRY.

TO THE EVENING WIND.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

Spirit that breathest through my lattice, thou

Gratefully flows thy freshness round my brow

Roughening their crests, and scattering high

And swelling the white sail. I welcome thee To the scorched land, thou wanderer of the

And languid torms rise up, and pulses bound

And languishing to hear thy grateful sound,

Lies the vast inland stretched beyond the sight Go forth into the gathering shade; go forth,

lod's blessing breathed upon the fainting earth

Curl the still waters, bright with stars, and

noning from the innumerable boughs

Go, rock the little wood-bird in his nest,

The wide old wood from his majestic nest

The strange, deep harmonies that haunt

The sighing herbage by the gleaming stone;

and listen in the deepening gloom, alone,

May think of gentle souls that passed away,

Like thy pure breath, into the vast unknown,

And gone into the boundless heaven again

The faint old man shall lean his silver head

To feel thee; thou shalt kiss the child asleep,

And dry the moistened curls that overspread His temples while his breathing grows m

And they who stand about the sick man's bec

With sounds and scents from all thy mighty

hee, to thy birth place of the deep, onc

more; Sweet odors in the sea air, sweet and strange

Shall tell the homesick mariner of the shore. And, listening to thy murmur, he shall deem

He hears the rustling leaf and running stream

STORY TELLER.

THE MIDDLETOWN MYSTERY.

BY G. DE B.

rising you, under the circumstances.-

You say he has proved himself unworthy

"Yes, but you know her character is

to give in. I'll have to kill him."
"Well do as you please. But remember I wash my hands of the murder."

"I won't take the responsibility of ad-

"Shall I kill him?"

very day, as did Mr. Miles.

right' enough, and when you get all your

Shall joy to listen to thy distant sweep,

Thy visit, grateful to his burning brow.

Go-but the circle of eternal change,

range,

Which is the life of nature, shall restore

And softly part his curtains to allow

Sent forth from heaven among the sons of me

Liveher at coming of the wind of night;

Nor I alone; a thousand bosoms round

Inhale thee in the fullness of delight;

That cool'st the twilight of the sultry day,

Thou hast been out upon the deep at play, Riding all day the wild blue waves till now,

Advertising Rates: One aquare, (% of an inch space,) 8 weeks, or less, \$1 month, \$1.25; 3 monthe, \$2.50; 6 months, \$4.50; 1 c., \$6.50. A liberal discount on advertisements of a reater length. Business Locals, 10 cts, a line for first section, and 5 cts, a line each subsequent insertion.—
Agriages and death, free; oblitaties, 10 cts, a line.

Business Cards

J B. & A. H. McCOLLUM, Meres at Law Office over the Bank, Montrose, May 10, 1871.

D. W. SEARLE. A TORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of M. W. W. SMITH.

W. W. OLULLI,

GRINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS,—For
String Street, Montroso, Pa. laug. 1, 1869. M. C. SUTTON, AUCTIONEER, and INSURANCE AGEST,

AMI ELY, Address, Brooklyn, Pa

J. C. WHEATON,

Civil Engineer and Land Bungaron,
P. O. address, Franklin Forks,
Susquehanna Co., Pa.

JOHN GROVES. Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-rate style cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

4. O. WARREN. TORNE) A. LAW. Bounty, Back Pay, Pension and Execution Claims attended to. Office first our below Boyd's Store, Montrose, Ps. [Au. 1, '69

W. A. CROSSMON (tiorney at Law, Office at the Court House, in the Commissioner's Office. W. A. Chossmon, Montrose, Sent. 1871.—tf.

LAW OFFICE.

firch & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office of Bentley & Fitch, Montrose, Pa. r. Firch. [Jan. 11, '71.] W. W. WATSON.

rugs Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Teas, Spices, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Per-, Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. Established [Feb. 1, 1873._

SCOVILL & DEWITT. at Law and Solicitors in Bankruptey. Office Court Street, over City National Bank, Bing. N. Y. WM. H. SCOYLL, JEROME DEWITT. hamton, N. Y. June 15th, 1873.

DR. W. L. RICHARDSON, gaysican & surgeon, tenders his professions services to the citizens of Montrose and vicinity— office at his residence, on the corner cast of Sayr.— Bros. Foundry [Aug.1, 1869.

CHARLES N. STODDARD, erin Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Leather and indings, Main Street, let door below Boyd's Store ork made to order, and repairing done neatly, outrose Jan. 1 1870.

LEWIS KNOLL LEWIS ANOLL,
SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING.
Shap in the new Postoffice building, where he will
of found ready to attend all who may want anything
how line. Montrose PA. Oct. 13 1889.

DR. S. W. DATTON, if YSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services the critizens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his residence, opposite Barnum House, G't Bend village sept 1st. 1869.—tf

DR. D. A. LATHROP, timensters Electro Thermal Batts, a the Foot of Chestnut street. Call and consul in all Chronical Chronica Dontrose, Jan. 17, '72.-no3-if.

H. BURRITT, D-aler in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery, Hard-waie, Iron, Stoves, Drugs, Oils, and Paluts, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Cape, Fure, Buffalo Robes, Gro-ceries, Provisions, &c. New-Millod, i.a., Nov. 6, '72-tf.

EXCHANGE HOTEL M J. HARRINGTON wishes to inform the public that having rented the Exchange Hotel in Montrose, he is now prepared to accommodate the traveling public a new prepared to accom-in first-class style Moutrose, Aug. 28, 1873,

W. B DEARS DEALER in Books, Stationery, Wall Paper, Newspapers, Pocket Cutlery, Stereoscopic Views, Yanker Notions, etc. Next door to the Post Office, Montrose, Pa

zept. 30, 1874. LITTLES & BLAKESLEE

ATTURNEYS AT LAW, have removed to their New Office, opposite the Tarbell House. Montrose Oct 15 1873

· BILLINGS STROUD. Public Avenue, Montrose, Pa. (Aug. 1, 1869.

1) 17,1872.

BILLINGS STROUD.

N. C. MACKEY. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his professional services to the citizens of Dimock, Pa. Offic at the burcks. House, will attend to all calls in his profession with which he is favored.

A. 2 19. [A.—H.

B. T. & E. H. CASE. BIARNESS MAKERS. Oak Harness, light and heavy, at lowest cash prices. Also, Blankets, Breast Blankets, Whips and everything pertaining to the line, theaper than the cheapest. Repairing done promptions of the production of the production of the production. i) and in good style. Mont. ore, Pa., Oct. 29, 1878

CHARLEY MORRIS TBE HAYTI BARBER, has moved his shop to the backing occupied by E. McKenzie & Co., where he is prepared to do affkinds of work in his line, such as making whither, pulfs, etc. All work done on short by the and press low. Please call and see me.

THE PEOPLE'S MARKET.

PHILLIP HABN, Proprietor.

Fresh and Saited Meats, Hams, Pork, Bologna Sanarett of the best quality, constantly on hand, at Montrose, Pa., Jan. 14, 1873.-1y VALLEY HOUSE

VALLEY HOUSE.

VALLEY

DR. N. W. SMITH, DENTIST Rooms at his dwelling, next door north of Dr. Haise; s. on Old Foundry street, where he would be happy to see all those in want of Dental Work. He levis condent that he can please all, both in quality of work and in price. Office nours from 9 a. m. to 4 r. m. Montrose, Feb. 11, 1874—tf

EDGAR A. TURRELL,

tot seemed at Law.

No. 170 Brondway, New York City.

Attends to all kinds of Attorney Bueiness, and conducts causee in all the Courts of both the State and the Feb .1, 1874.-1y.

E. P. HINES, M. D. tadrate of the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor 1925, and also of Jefferson Medical College of Phila depina, 1874, has returned to Friendsvilice, where he was attend to all calls in his profession as negal-ficiations on Jessel Mosford's house. Office the same Priendsville, Pa., April 24h., 1874.-6m.

BURNS & NICHOLS,

FINE

JOB PRINTING

Executed

AT THIS OFFICE, CHEAP.

Try Us.

MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR IN ADVANCE. Devoted to the Interests of our Town and County,

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1874.

more of my suspicions. I lay awake half father. night thinking of the conversation I had heard in the arbor; I knew the voices belonged to Mr. Lewis and Mr. Ray. One then, was as bad as the other .-

But who was the man that they falked of murdering so coolly; could it be Mr. Miles? I made up my mind I would watch closely the next day, to see if I could detect any signs of malice against the old gentleman. They all seemed friendly enough, however, and there were no ill words spoken save a little sparring on some political questions, after the us-

ual manner of men.

After that time I saw nothing of Mr.
Ray or Mrs. Miles until tea time. She had toust and tea in her room at noon, on the plea of headache; and he growled out as usual, to "let me be." when I sent Lucy to call him to dinner. At the tea ta-ble Mrs. Miles received a dispatch from her husband, saying "business would de-tain us over night in the city." I funcied she turned pale and looked very sad, in-deed. After tea, Mr. Ray invited her to walk down to the lake with him; she re-fused at first, but he finally persuaded her, and they struled off slowly like a pair of

and they strolled off slowly lovers. I was reading the mystery? Pleasant shall be thy way where meekly bows Tom and Mr. Lewis were out riding, The shutting flower, and darkling waters pass, and so I was left quite alone. I sat in And where the o'ershadowing branches sweep the little sitting room by the window. There was a faint curve of moon in the Stoop o'er the place of graves, and softly sway sky, and the dusk was fragrant with the woodbine, and jessamine tint ran over the trellis work by my window. I must have fallen asleep, when I awakened to hear law raises that the trellis work by the state of the That they who near the churchvard willows hear low voices just outside on the piaz-

> "Promise me, then you will not do it until I have another talk with you." "It shall be as you say, out the longer I wait, the worse for him," muttered the deep tones of Mr. Ray's heavy bass.—
> Then she bade him good night and ran

plans without reference to any one if I

"In the woods," (Our woods! Oh!I

must scream soon, and I held my hand tight over my mouth.)
"Well, suppose we go and practice the situation—come" said Lewis, and they walked off together towards the little one that holds duty to be stronger than love—and those sort of women are hard

breakfast that even Mr. Ray asked me if my head ached, and said he always found "Well do as you piesse. But remember I wash my hands of the murder."

The speaker walked slowly away with these words. The voice had come from the old arbor at the foot of the lawn, curiously, and went on with his break-

where I had gone to bring in some musjust outside the city; and this summer to help pay off the mortgage, which hang upon it like a mill stone—father used to

very night!"

The detective looked surprised and

proved to father that I could get along admirably with Lucy and Dau to help and Tom being two years younger than amazed at my story, and yielding to my I, and only sixteen, I did not stop to are carnest entreaties, accompanied me home. amazed at my story, and yielding to my gue with him on the subject. We were We got back at dinner time, and Mr. seven in the family now, instead of our Detective wearing a clerical suit of black usual "trio" (Hayden's trio in three flats," dined with us without the faintest suswas his daughter, when they drove up to the door the night of her arrival. They seemed a very loving couple; although I did fancy Mrs. Miles looked unhappy at times, but she was very devoted to her "What in the world are you doing"

What in the wark togerner, what was my sur-Achille at leaving his father was sometimes to see Mr. Detective rush up to Mr. I have been dear boy and shake his hand with all the hearting the seemed a very loving couple; although I have been droved to be to see Mr. Detective rush up to Mr.

did fancy Mrs. Miles looked unnappy at times, but she was very devoted to her husband, and he appeared very fond of her. Mr. Lewis was a clerk in a publishing house in the city and went to town "Oh, a little pleasure trip, that's all;

we must have our recreation too, you, Mr. Ray was a friend of Mr. Lewis, and appeared to be in no business. I didn't like his looks the first minute I set my eyes on him. He was a moody, sullen sort of a man, barely answering civil questions, although he was particularly pleasant, for him, to Mrs. Miles. dining room, putting on the last few lit-Mr. Lewis was a favorite with everybody; the touches to the tea table, when they Tom swore by him and forgot the "deg-radation." I often wondered what the

Tom swore by him and forgot the "deg-radation." I often wondered what the bond of sympathy could be between Mr. Lewis and Mr. Ray. The one so full of has told me your fears and fancies. I

I thought I should sink-and I guess tages for waiting on his highness, you'll they thought so too, for Mr. Jerold cried be 'right,' I didn't like to hear Tom out, "Now, my dear young lady, don't; talk so to me, when what I was doing you have acted so nobly and brave all was only to help father along, and not through this affair—don't, now!"—and menial service from a selfish purpose.— I didn't. I made them both promise me

But, what can you expect from boys ?- | faithfully that they would never-never I determined I would not tell Tom any tell anybody my suspicions-not even

father.

They kept thare promise, and to this day when Harry and I—I married Mr. Lewis, he teased me so about the affair that I married him to tease him back— of the Metcalf girls, and for awile he was so attentive there, that everybody felt certain there would be a match. On towards July things seemed to be coming and wonder what we mean.

Feminine Fashions.

A writer in the October Galaxy gossips pleasantly about "Fig Leaves and French Dresses." We extract the following par-

agraph:
Methinks I hear a scornful masculine to the tyranny of foreign fashions? Why

The old lady was surprised; but widows are courageous, and she accepted him on dress? Ah, why do we not? We cannot, and there's an end on't. We do not want to make "guys" of ourselves, and if we did, O, masculine critic, you would be the first to scoff at our altered state. Do you remember the old maiden aunt in Trollope's "He knew he was Right?" She hated chignons, and yet when she called to see Cammy French, who had just laid hers aside out of deference to the prejudices of her clerical lover, she came away quite indignant, and aware I wait, the worse for him," muttered the deep tones of Mr. Ray's heavy basa.—
Then she bade him good night and ran up to her room.

How my heart beat. It was getting fearful. Mr. Ray now paced up and down to see me not half dressed—quite in his prize down to see me not half dressed—quite in her morning gown, as it were." (I have not the book with me to quote her exact words, but such was the purport of his friend and Tom. Tom went right off to bed, and Mr. Lewis sat down upon the steps to smoke. I held my breath to hear what was to come.

"What makes you so restless. Ray?" asked Mr. Lewis, after a little. "Are you still meditating the murder?"
Ray stopped short in his walk. "I have had a talk with her." said he, "and she made me promise to wait a day longer before I decide."

"Well I should carry out my own plans without reference to any one if I "Well I should carry out my own sible woman, she quietly conformed to lake me to the station right away before the reigning fashion, and said nothing to I kill some one!" She ran to get the ofthe reigning fashion, and said nothing to be response about it. One evening, when the mode was in full blown amplitude, and the speak so coolly!)

"Shoot him—it's the easiest.

"Where?"

"Shoot him—it's the easiest.

"Where easiest.

"Where easiest.

"Where easiest."

"Shoot him—it's the easiest.

"Shoot him—it's the easiest.

"Shoot him—it's the easiest.

"Where easiest."

"Shoot him—it's the easiest.

"Shoot him—it's the easiest."

" her Daplex-Elliptic, and then returned to the parlor, taking care to place herself directly before her husband. He looked directly before her husband. He looked at her for some moments in mingled perplexity and vexation. Finally the pent up feelings found vent: "Why Maria,

Madame Bazaine.

The Mareschale Bazaine, who is a pretty little creature, a bright, vivacious Mexwhere I had gone to bring in some mus-lin which lay there bleeching. The tones were low and half indistinct, but I heard all the above conversation clearly. "What should I do? There was no one at home should I do? There was no one at home but Tom and the two servants. Father had gone away on business for a few days, and I was head manager until his days, and I was head manager until his return. There was no one in the house, return when the enacted in our large was not not a state of the state.—

At a recent Sunday school service, the better two be happy." Her eldest son, Achille, who is six years old has testified the most of Christian profession in order properly to the properly of the properly to the properly the properly to the properly the properl but Tom and the two servants. Father That settled my determination to do but the Marshall will be 82, and that will return. There was no one in the house, either, whom I could tell the dreadful scenes might there not be enacted in our extraordinary devotion to his father,—thing! We lived on a pretty little place peaceful little home! Yes; I would take it all upon my shoulders to avert the he was removed to the Island Sainte calamity.

Marguerite, and has remained with the want to introduce water into my house. Therefore, without a word to any one. I Marshall ever since, without attendants I turn it on. The pipes and faucets and upon it like a mill stone—father used to say—we had advertised for a few city took the second train to P——, and went father and Tom had opposed it at first; and Tom said it was "degrading," but I, am sure he means to kill Mr. Miles this proved to father that I could get along to the second train to P——, and went or play fellows, learning to wait upon and amuse himself, and perfectly happy when his father was at leisure to talk to him. "Come with me at once," I cried: "I am sure he means to kill Mr. Miles this proved to father that I could get along to took the second train to P——, and went or play fellows, learning to wait upon and amuse himself, and perfectly happy when his father was at leisure to talk to him. "Come with me at once," I cried: "I am sure he means to kill Mr. Miles this invited him, while he was at Versailles. To the open cannot be to the main in the street. The boys looked a children's ball which she was about to the main in the street. The boys looked the main in the street. The boys looked the main in the street. The boys looked the main in the street. a children's ball which she was about to give to the yonger infants, but the child absolutely refused to go. Vainly did his mother represent to him that the Queen would give him some beautiful toys. "She can send them to me if she likes, but I shall not leave papa to go after them,"

The work is the could not see why the water should refuse to run into his primises after such faultless plumhing.—
"Cau no one tell me what I have neglected?" reterated the good man, looking over the flock of wondering faces bowed over the flock of wondering faces bowed. Tom calls us sometimes.) Our addition consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Miles, and two young gentlemen, Mr. Lewis and Mr. Ray. Mr. Miles was a broker on Third street, and a nice gentlemanly old man he was. Mrs. Miles was very beautiful, and quite a young woman. We all thought she was to denote the wask together, what was my sure to see Mr. Detection the faintest sustant and an interest sustant arms to the faintest sustant and an interest sustant and interest sustant and an interest sustant shall not leave papa to go after them," made answer the little fellow, Recently, made answer the little fellow, Recently, down by the weight of the problem Marshall Bazaine, under the pretext of "I know," squaked a little five-year-old. finding the heat of the fort too great for "You don't pay up!" Achille at leaving his father was some-

Apropos of royal visitors, it is said that the visit of the lovely Empress of Austria to the Isle of Wight was caused by other reasons than those of consideration for her health, and that those rea-sons were of the same nature as those that once impelled the Empress Eugenie when in the plentitude of her prosperity and power, to undertake a hurried visit to Scotland. The name of the Empress Cag. Eugenie's "reason" was the Countess Custiglione but the identity of the motive of the Empress Elizabeth has not yet truns-pired. Gossip also avers that the Empethe Empress Elizabeth has not yet transpired. Gossip also avers that the Emperor of Austria telegraphed to his fair spouse at the Isle of Wight that he was coming to join her, whereupon, the lady Lewis and Mr. Ray. The one so full of has told me your fears and fancies. I spouse at the liste of Wight that he was life and animation; the other taciturn and gloomy. Mr. A. seldom went to toucuscious innocent cause of your anx the city, but would sit all day in his room oftentimes not coming to his meals, and when I would knock sometimes at his chool, and is in a great dilemma as to door, he would growl ont, "Don't disturb whether he will kill bis hero or end his meals, and the proprietor of the the contented himself with paying a visit to the lad, morning good feminine fashion, and the Emperor contented himself with paying a visit to the lad, morning some time, sightseeing and shopping in good feminine fashion, and the Emperor contented himself with paying a visit to the lad, morning the lady and the proprietor of the the contented himself with paying a visit to the lady and the proprietor of the the contented himself with paying a visit to the lady and the proprietor of the the contented himself with paying a visit to the lady and the proprietor of the the contented himself with paying a visit to the lady and the proprietor of the the contented himself with paying a visit to the lady and the proprietor of the the contented himself with paying a visit to the lady and the proprietor of the the contented himself with paying a visit to the lady and the proprietor of the the contented himself with paying a visit to the lady and the pour lady and the proprietor of the the contented himself with paying a visit to the lady and the pour lady and the proprietor of the the contented himself with paying a visit to the lady and the pour lady and the proprietor of the the contented himself with paying a visit to the lady and the pour lady and the proprietor of the the contented himself with paying a visit to the lady and the pour lady and the proprietor of the the contented himself with paying a visit to the lady and the pour lady and the proprietor of the the contented himself with paying a visit to the lady and the pou door, he would growl ont, "Don't disturb me, I'm busy." I had told Tom, confidentially, that I felt sure Mr. Ray was not 'altogether "right." "Never mind he ain't a counterfeiter; so his money's less."

whether he will kill bis hero or end his contented himself with paying a visit to days peaceably. Mrs. Miles was formerly munich, and with then returning to Vienna. It is a well known fact that, not highly, and—so you see—all your little withstanding the charms both of mind and person of the Empress Elizabeth, the imperial menage is anything but a happy one.

I thought I should sink—and I guess one.

Proposing in the Dark.

That case of Yarnall's is exciting a

my "murder case," tather opens his eyes and wonder what we mean.

Mr. Ray's piece "took" beautifully, and when I saw it played the first time I was as nerrous over the shooting—he shot him—as though it was real. We paid the mortgage of the old place; Tom fives there now with his wife and little ones (I throw it up to him sometimes.)

Mr. Miles died shortly after that sommer, and hira. Miles married Mr. Ray a few years after

Certain there would be a line.

Lowards July things seemed to be coming to a crisis. and in fact they were for Yarnall had made up his mind to propose to Matilda. It was on a Friday evening that he called for the purpose, and as the weather was warm, he sat in the parlor with her without a light, the front windows being open. Yarnall didn't perceive a good chance to introduce the subject for some time, and his nervousness made him warm. Just as he was on the point of proposing, he wanted to round,

The hours that bring us back the flow—tra, the long days that bring us back the flow—tra, and all the things we know of Spring, again,—the long days bring not the long-lost long hours.

The hours that now seem to have been, each one,
A summer in itself, a whole life's bound,
Filled full of breathless joy,—where, in his round, When Harry plagues me very much I answer: "Well, who knows but they did mean it after all?" At any rate that is the end of my Middletown Mystery. cused himself for a moment while he went into the hall to get it, and as he did so Matilda went out through the back parlor door to get a glass of water.

The fret, the fever, the unrest endures, But the time files—Oh try, my little lad, Coming so hot and play-worn, to be glad And patient of the long hours that are you

Her mother came in as she went out, and when Yarnall returned, he found the old lady, who is a widow and also name!

Matilda, sitting on the sofe. Supposing it was his own Matilda, he summoned up the spot. Just as he was recovering from his amezament at the sound of her voice, a shrick was heard and the younger Matilda fell fainting on the carpet. Yarnall turned to explain, but Matilda refused to believe him and he finally left the house in disgust.

Then the old lady sued him for breech

of promise and Matik a acted as witness. It seems likely Yarnall will loose, and it he does he will remain a bachelor.

In a restaurant, not long ago, a gen tleman, while devouring a plate of hash, astonished manner, "Well, what d'ye expect to get—a hull shirt?"

An Irishman found a Government situation—come" said Lewis, and they walked off together towards the little lied of woodland that lay on our land.

I passed another sleepless night, and looked so haggard the next morning at looked so haggard the next mor blanket recently, and, rolling it up, put it under his arm and walked off saying: Yis, that's moine—U for Patrick, and S in is a foine thing, as me fayther would say; for if I hadn't an edicatin I wouldn't have been after findin' me blanket."

This is how it happened down sont west Missouri: Altssourn:
He found a rope and picked it up.
And with it walked away.
It happened that to t'other end
A horse was hitched, they say.

They found a tree and tied the rope

world; and to make it apparent to the vinthful mind, he said, "For instance, I

A Boston artist, who excels as an anima painter, saw as he was passing through one of the rural towns of Massachusetts a very animated looking bull. Thinking he would like to take him on canvas h got permition of the owner, an honest old farmer, and in due time produced an excellent likeness of the bull, which sold for \$200. On seeing the farmer soon af-ter, he told him he had sold the picture of his bull for \$200. "Good gracious!" said the old man; "why, I would have sold the bull for less than that !"

A Worcester boy was engaged in nocber placed a large stuffed dog under the tree and retired to watch the result of the

vouth now.

MISCELLANEOUS READING.

THE LONG DAYS. Yes, they are here again, the long, long days, After the days of Winter, pinched and white; Soon, with a thousand minstrels, comes the

Have these forever faded from the Sun? And patient of the long hours that are yours

LONDON ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

No one can visit the animal treasures No one can visit the animal treasures of the Zoological Gardens without a sentiment of wonder. Their preservation line from three to four times a season has reached there the perfection of Two years ago, in the early part of the science. No species of the animal world seems to have been omitted in the plan; and the large space devoted to the Garly a thousand dollars worth of precious dens enables something like a represendens enables something like a representation of the natural haunts of each anion of his boots. He returned to Liverpool mul to be made. In all, there are nearly two thousand animals; many of them are descendents of the original animals wharf on North River. He was again

have been brought. Deer and antelopes are gliding in little turfy parks; the kan-garoo has a familiar nook in a copse of shrubbery by himself. The elephants, guided by keepers, and their backs supplied with howdahs, wander at large beneath the high spreading elms and chestnuts in the avenues. The amphibious rhinoceres and hippopotamus have independent mansions, supplied at the side of such murky ponds as they love to wal-low in. The soft eyed giraffe cranes his neck amiably over a high, slight fence, and sometimes commits playful depreda-tions on visitors' hats and bornets; the lions, tigers, leopards, jaguars, wolves, hyenas—malevolent beasts of the jungle, the prairie, and the steppe -are, of course, securely caged, the cages running in long rows and back to back. Most curious is the reptile house, reminding one of the abodes of the pet snakes of the old kings of Mexico, and provided with forbidding variety of the scaled and slimy creation, from the enormous boas and cobras to from the enormous boas and cobras to the green lizard and the glittering eyed African viper. The bears have their pits from the top of which one looks far down to see the antics of Bruin and his clumsy children in the well; from the centre of the pit rises a high, knotted, thick pole, up and down which the ourly moved and the lining examined. Nothpears are perpetually climbing; while the ing there. Then the waist-coat. As the peaver must feel quite at home with his searcher passed his practical fingers along hut, dam, and pond, very much as he had them in his days of youthful liberty. It is said that Darwin, when preparing something pebbly, like little rows of but-his "Descent of Man," was wont to repair to the Zoological Gardens to study strip of chamois skin within and unroll-the habits of the animals under all their ed, and there they lay one, two, threeconditions of eating, caprice, irritation, and pleasure; and even the less learned, whose motive is but that of the curiosity which is universal in humanity, may half inconsciously learn much from contemplating this magnificent collection of

flesh and fowl.

GOOD HEARTED PEOPLE.

What a comfort they are in this often ncomfortable world, those good hearted people who cross your path at times!— people who like to please and be pleased—who do not indulge in sarcasm—who never believe more than they can belp against people who delight in innocent musements, and take pleasure in other eople's courtships—who don't probe your ore points intentionally, and, finding out sore points intentionally, and, making your foibles, trouble your peace through them—who never repeat what this person has said against you, but who delight in etting you know of those tittle compliments that cheer one's life so-that are really so nice and wholesome for us, because there is an atom of brotherly love

n them. From these folks young Brushhard never receives the paper in which some billious critic has called his last new picture "a mere daub;" but he receives the precious paragraph in which some kind soul has said, "If Brushhard works carefully, he will some day rival Turner; and

A blacksmith is always striking for

to its possessor.

DIAMOND SMUGGLING.

There is a very important traffic carried on in diamonds over the various European lines to this country, and as the duty upon them is ten per cent, advalorem, the sharpest watch is kept upon those suspected to be engaged in it. By means of agents abroad the Collector's office has often information by cable of the departure from the various ports of suspected diamond smagglers, and is prepared to intercept them. In nine case out of ten the atoms era conceiled as es out of ten the stones are concealed upon the persons of the passengers. When this becomes a certainty, the passenger is arrested and taken to the searcher's buread in the Custom House. Here, it found uccessary, the party is stripped to the skin and his clothes examined inch by inch and seam by seam; the heels are taken from his boots, his hair and beard are combed, and every means are taken to discover the hiding place of the secreted treasures. Once this mode of search used to be tolerably successful, but now it rarely serves any purpose except in the case of raw recruits to the smuggling ranks. An old bird is caught with chaff

but once.
A New York Jew, who was reputed to are descendents of the original animals placed in the Gardens where they were laid out nearly half a century ago. Nothing could be more picturesque than the disposition and adornment of the space.

Swans and ibis, flamingoes, pelicans, and queer shaped water birds, are seen sunning themselves beside or floating in graceful miniature ponds, while the plants and shrubs which surround them hint of the distant regions whence they have been brought. Deer and antelopes engaged a return passage, having held

engaged a return passage, having held his stateroom for that purpose. Two hours before the sailing of the steamer he was driven down to the pier in his carriage, his wife and daughter with him to see him off. When they returned they carried with them over ten thousand dol-lars worth of diamonds which had lain secreted in his stateroom during the whole time the steamer had remained in port.— Before his return to New York the Col-Before his return to New York the Collector was notified by one of the revenue, agents aboard that "Max Fischer would return by the—, which would leave Liverpool, October 25, with several thousand dollars worth of diamonds." In due time the Jew arrived, and for the third time was accorded before the searcher. time the Jew arrived, and for the third time was escorted before the searcher.—
He was evidently not prepared for such persistent attention. He reemed nervous and agitated, and finally attempted to compromise. He was politely informed that that was out of the question. He was again put through the searching process. His pocketbook, which was investigated revealed a memorandum chew

eighteen! All there.

"You can put on your coat and waistcoat again, Mr. Fischer," said the searcher, blandly. "Good day."

Without a word the Jew departed, took

horse car home, kissed his family, ate a rousing dinner, repaired to the bath room, and after soaking a rather capacious pluster across the small of his back for a few minutes in warm water, peeled it off, and with it "eighteen diamonds, of searcher and collector may have said or thought when they found the seizure to be nothing but clever glass imitations, worth from ten to thirty cents each, nor body knows: for although the seizure was loudly heralded, the finale was never

made public. A lady in this city, moving in fashion. able circles, wears a valuable diamond which was imported in the cavity of a double tooth, said tooth being in the mouth of an Israelitish gentleman of New York. It was placed in its rather unromantic hiding place in London, and safely covered with bone filling, which was displaced after the arrival in New

A NEW ORLEANS ROMANCE.

Every day at one of the Recorder's courts in New Orleans, is to be found an elderly lady, neatly, even elegantly dresseven now his skies are glorious." It is ed, apparently watching with intense in-out out. and carefully enclosed to that anxious artist by the good hearted man. when the court has adjourned, quietly nxious artist by the good hearted man. when the court has adjourned, quietly As for the good hearted woman, what moving away with the crowd. She has a dear old soul she is! How she loves to painful and singular history. Childless have you to tea, and whispers, "How nice and alone in the world, she was once the you look!" and lets you have your chat centre of a happy family circle; but a with the nicest man in the room, and series of misfortunes, came and left her gives you flowers when you go home, and don't tell every one that you must be ten years older than you say you are.

Find a couple of good hearted folks, one was killed in the army, and the other and their home is a paradise. I'd rather about a year since, was arraigned before have such friends, even if they were the plainest people under heaven, than make one of a coterie of the brightest wits and ed and left her a harmless maniac. Since one of a coterie of the brightest wits and led and left her a narmiess mannac. Slow greatest celebrities under the sun. I'd then she each day imagines her son on the trail and watches there for his coming, would only make me so, than to be wise or beautiful or great beyond comparison. For many a wise man is too wise for happiness, and many a wit too bitter for love and many a beauty colder than the icicle; but a good, warm, loving heart must bring a little ray of heaven's sunshine down to earth, and give great peace affection that defies the might and wreek shine down to earth, and give great peace affection that defles the might and wreck

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