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Drs. John & Rohrer, HAVE associated in the Practice of Medi-colombia, April 1st, 1856-11

DR. G. W. MIFFLIN. DENTIST, Locust street, a few doors above the odd Fellows' Hall, Columbia, Pa.

II. M. NORTII, TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Columbia, Pa. licetions, promptly made, in Lancaster and York Counties. Columbia, May 4, 1850.

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

WHOLESALE and Retail Bread and Cake W Bullishill and retail britted and other Maker.—Constantly on hand a variety of Cakes, too numerous to mention; Crackers; Soda, Wine, Scroll, and Sugar Biscuit; Confectionery, of every description, &c., &c. LOCUST STRUET, Feb. 2, 56. Between the Bank and Franklin House. CORN Starch, Farina, Rice Flour, Tapioca, Sugo, Out Ment. Arrow Root. &c. at the FAMILY MEDICINE STORE, Sept 26, 157. Odd Fellows Hall.

JUST received, three dozen Dr. Brunon's Vegetable Bitters, a certain cure for Dyspepsualso, a fresh lot of Sap Sago and Pine Apple Chees
Parina and Corn Starch, at D HERR'S
Sept 5, 1657. Grocery and Laquor Store. HAIR DYE'S. Jones' Batchelor's, Peter's and

Egyptian hair dyes, warranted to color the hair desired shade, without injury to the skin. For said R. WHLLAMS, ny 10, Front st., Columbia, Pa. by May 10, IUST received, a fresh supply of Kennedy's Medical Discovery, and for sale, by R WILLIAMS, Front street. Columbin, June 27, 1857.

BROWN'S Essence of Jumaica Ginger, Gen-uine Affects. For sale at MCCORKLE & DELLETT'S Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hall, July 25, 1857.

COLUTION OF CITRATE OF MAGNESIA, or Pur-D gaive Mineral Water - This pleasant indictors which is highly recommended as a substitute for Epson Salts, Scidlitz Powders, &c., can be obtained freels every day at Da. E. B. HERR'S Drug Store, Front st. §2

JUST received, a fresh supply of Corn Starch, Farina, and Rice Flour, at McCORRLE & DELLETT'S Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hall, Columbia Columbia, May 30, 1857.

T AMPS, LAMPS. LAMPS. Just received at

LOT of Fresh Vanilla Beans, at Dr. E B. lieved in his love.

r's Golden Moriar Drug Store. in, May 2, 1857.

SUPERIOR article of burning Fluid just received and for sale by H SUYDAM & SON. LARGE lot of City enred Bried Beef, just received at 11. Suyuam & Son's.

H 00PLAND'S German Bitters. For sale at MCCORKLE & DELLETT'S Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hull.

COUNTRY Produce constantly on hand and HOMINY, Cranberries, Raisins, Figs, Almonds, Wainats, Cream Nuts, &c. just received H. EVYDAM & MON'S.

A SUPERIOR lot of Black and Green Teas, Coffee and Chocolate, just received at H SUNDAM & SON'S

Pec. 20, 1856. Corner of Front and Union sta

JUST RECEIVED, a beautiful assortment of Glass Ink Stands, at the Headquarters and Columbia, April 18, 1857. EXTRA family and Superfine Flour of the best brand, for sale by H SUYDAM & SON.

UST received 1000 lbs. extra double bolted

Borkwhent Menl, ut
Dec. 20, 1856.

H. SUYDAM & SON'S. W EIKEL'S Instantaneous Yeast or Baking

TARR & THOMPSON'S justly celebrated Com-mercial and other Gold Pens—the heat in the market—just received. P. SHREINER. Columbia, April 24, 1855. WHITE GOODS .--- A full line of White Dress

W Goods of every description, just received, at fully 11, 1857. FONDERSMITH'S. Will should any person do without a Clock, when they can be had for \$1.50 and upwards. SHREINER'S? at "Columbia, April 29, 1955

SAPONEFIER, or Concentrated Lye, for ma-Ning Soap. 1 lb. is sufficient for one barrel of Soa Soap, or the lors blue. Hard Soap. Full drections will be given at the Counter for making Soft, Lard and Fancy Soaps. For sale by R. WILLIAMS. Columbia, March 31, 1855.

TE GRATH'S ELECTRIC OIL. Just received, and for sale by Joseph Joseph of this popular remedy, and for sale by 10,1856.

From Street, Columbia, Pa.

A LARGE assessment. A LARGE assortment of Ropes, all sizes and lengths on hand and for sule at THOS, WELSH'S, Murch 12, 1457 No. 1. High street.

A NEW lot of WHALE AND CAR GREASING May 10, 1856. Front Street, Columbia, Pa. ODOZEN BROOMS, 10 BOXES CHIESE. For sale cheap, by B. F. APPOLD & CO.

A SUPERIOR article of PAINT OIL, for sale by R. WILLIAMS, May 10, 1856. Front Street, Columbia, Pa. Just RECEIVED, a large and well selected variety of flushes, consisting in part of Shoe. Harr, Cloub, Cramb, Nail, Hat and Teeth Brushes, and for sale by March 22, '56. Front street Columbia, Pa A SUPERIOR stricle of TONIC SPIGE BITTERS,

Suitable for Hotel Kespers, for sale by

R. WILLIAMS,

Nay 10, 1850. Front street. Columbia. PRESH ETHEREAL OIL, always on hand, and of sale by K. WILLIAMS.
May 10, 1856. Front Street, Columbia, Pa. JUST received, FRESH CAMPHENE, and for sale by R. WILLIAMS, May 10, 1856. Front Street, Columbia, Pa.

1000 LBS. New Cured City Hams and Shoulders Feb. 21. 1257. II. SUYDAM, & SON.

Noetry.

My Sister.

Up many flights of crazy stairs, Where oft one's head knocks unawares With a rickety table, and without chairs, 2 00 And only a stool to kneel to prayers, Dwells my sister.

> There is no enrpet upon the floor, The wind whistles in through the cracks of the door; One might reckon her miseries by the score, But who feels interest in one so poor?

Yet she is my sister. She was blooming, and fresh, and young, and fair, With bright blue eyes and auburn hair; But the rose is eaten with canker care, And her visage is mark'd with a grim despuir,

Such is my sister. When at early morning, to rest her head, She throws herself on her weary bed, Longing to sleep the sleep of the dead, Yet fearing, from all she has heard and read;

Pity my sister. But the bright sun shines on her and on me, And on mine and hers, and on thine and thee,

Whatever our lot in life may be, Whether of high or low degree, Still, she's our sister.

> Prny for our sister, [Household Words.

Selections.

The Phantom Wife.

Monsieur and Madame d'Allonnes had been married just about three years. They were very happy. Esther d'Allonnes loved Henri, and trusted him implicitly; incapa- else, never fear.' ble of the slightest deceit, she scorned to decend to suspicion. Henri indeed treated grasping her arm violently. her with the utmost tenderness, and had for vife—for the first year—then he had allowed imself to be adored by a little opera dancer, who was ignorant, illiterate and bold, and ot half as pretty as his wife. At the end of the second year M. d'Allonnes had taken an interest in politics, and had gone habitualvious to his marriage.

exceedingly jealous of her; to have known men he would not dared to have named in laugh. her presence.

As for Esther, her deep and passionate nature had concentrated itself on her other motive, resolved on leaving Paris. husband. Neither her heart nor her imagination had ever wandered from him. True, her husband was often away from her, but whenever he returned, he was as tender and as passionate as ever, neither his manner nor his language had changed, and she be-

At length she heard her husband's footstep; forgotten our first passionate love.' she bounded towards him, and, without a tures. 'It is all true, then,' she said.

onnes, 'forgive me.'

'If I deceived you would you forgive me?' 'Never, for I love you.'

but she could not forget, and henceforth her the summit the arrival of their master, heard name. She was the wife of the Baron d'Eislife was torture, for every word, every ac- a piercing shriek, and the spaniel, who never feldt, rich, and well known at the Austrian tion of her husband, excited her suspicions. left Esther, howling wildly. They rushed embassy; it could not be Esther. These suspicions soon guided her to the down the road; M. d'Allonnes pale und truth. This time she discovered that it was trembling, his eyes distended, was alone.a regular haison in which her husband was He could not speak, but pointed to the ravine. ing the means of approaching her, a friend fidellity. engaged with a woman of her own rank, and one whose merits deserved that the man she fallen here. Her foot must have slipped .loved should be faithful and grateful. Esther, with the violence of her nature, which fell down this very place?" allowed of no middle course, banished forever her love of Henri, and in its place a from the various goatherds and chamois deep and profound hate sprung up, with a hunters. M. d'Allonnes, now recovered

thirst for revenge. beauty-not Parisian beauty, depending on search. It was not a long one; in a few grace of manner and charm, but beautiful minutes one of the goatheards was drawn one who had loved my image so passionately. as an antique statue. She had attracted up, bearing a mutilated corpse in his arms. and in an instant her plan was formed.— he implored to see her, but his physical arms; a strange confusion would overwhelm sky of pearly gray already framed the land. Come let us make a diversion. Let us try aire handed him an elegantly done up Hastily enveloping herself in a shawl, and strength was exhausted, and whilst he lay him. putting on her bonnet, she got into a car- in a state or lethargy, Esther was buried. riage and dove to the house of M. de Tthe young attache. He was at home. She was shown into his presence, and raising her veil she revealed herself.

'Mme. d'Allonnes.' 'Do you love me?' said Esther. 'Better than my life.'

'Then I am yours-I have left my husband forever.'

back. He intended to rise to the highest breach of the proprities of life as a rupture between M. and Mme. d'Allonnes he never could become an ambassador. She loved him too much. His vanity was exceedingly flattered. He drew up his cravat and passed

thought of his career in life. 'Madame-Esther-it is a sacrifice I cannot accept-it is needless; you can love me as much and not lose your position.'

'You are afraid, then?' said Esther. 'Yes, dearest; afraid for your sake-but I love you. Stay, none need know you are here. Each day we can meet thus. I love

you; I adore you.' 'But I do not love you; it was not love but

the house. Henri was at home when she returned.

'Where have you been, Esther,' said he, just at the dinner hour, almost dark, and not in your own carriage?'

'I have been to M. de T---'s.' 'To young M. de T-'s! Why, wretched woman, dare you avow it? You have thing about you.' compromised my honor and dare avow it!'

'You have destroyed my happiness and dare avow it. You love Mme. de Noirmont; she is worthy of being loved. I desire vengeance. Your honor is safe; M. de Trejected me. But I shall find some one

'Miserable woman!' exclaimed d'Allonnes

'Don't touch me, said Esther gently, withher the most profound admiration, which he out betraying any suffering, though d'Alppenly avowed. He had literally adored his lonnes left a dark blue mark on her arm; 'henceforth we live as strangers.'

From this hour M. d'Allonnes never left his wife; he dreaded the accomplishment of her threats. She appeared scarcely sensible of his presence, but pursued her amusements and occupations as though she had horror, fell to the ground. ly to his club. Now, in the third year, he led been alone. Before the world she was popretty much the life that he had done pre- lite to her husband; when they were alone the loge des lions, at the opera. He was they never spoke. Esther appeared to have still very pale, but appeared in high spirits. With all this, he loved Esther, and was forgotten his existence. D'Allonnes, irritated, mortified, baffled, began to feel his that she thought of another would have al- passion for Esther return, with all its same direction. most killed him, though he himself wasted former violence. But she returned his tenhis love and squandered his youth upon wo- derness with scorn, and a bitter derisive

'We are going to Italy the day after tomorrow, Madame,' said he.

was ready.

'I have forgotten nothing,' replied Esther; crossing her arms, stood, with flashing eyes, trustingly, but that love has been destroyed, direct before him. In a few minutes a bit- you have worn it away, it can never live ter, scornful smile passed over Esther's fea- again; take away your arm; I am young, cold.' full of life; hope may dawn again. I be-Forgive me, Esther,' replied M. d'Al- lieve I shall love again, but it will not, can- doubts, his fears, again took possession of not ever be you.'

What reply was made to this, M. d'Allon-

'Ropes,' exclaimed the postillion; 'she has of his accosted him. It was but two days since that another lady Mme. d'Eisfeldt desires to be introduced to

Ropes was brought; assistance was found from the first shock, insisted upon being Esther was a woman of extraordinary himself let down with ropes to assist in the

this world is a stone bearing this inscription, 'Esther, Countess d'Allonnes, aged twenty.

Four years after this catastrophe M. d'Al- his arms; 'mercy' I am another's.'

At this declaration M. de T- drew pear from society and shut himself up in his past, and by the deep arts of this second honors in diplomacy; with such an open such times he shut himself up in the rooms which had belonged to his wife, and which, by his desire, had been left exactly in the state in which she used to keep them .-After these sombre moments of despair Henri d'Allonnes would return to the world in the highest spirits, but he never referred his hand through his perfumed hair, and thought what a lady killer he was-but also to his temporary absence, or suffered any inquiries concerning it.

It was after one of these dark hours that Henri, in the height of gayiety, entered the opera house at half-past one in the morning, on the night of the last masked ball.

A group of his friends were gathered round a domino, whose appearance was certainly calculated to excite attention: She was dressed in the usual domino of black satin, but it was of the richest kind, and rengeance brought me here. Now I despise mingled with the richest black lace, and closed from the feet to the throat by large With these words Esther turned and left diamond buttons. The hood was drawn close, and the mask had a deep lace lappel, so that it was impossible to catch even a glimpse of the face concealed beneath. Scarcely did d'Allonnes appear, before

one of his friends called to him to approach. was weeping. 'Here is a domino that knows everything, d'Allonnes; come and see if she knows any-

'Oh! oh! where do you come from that you know so much?'

'From spirit-land.' 'What is your name, fair spirit?' 'I have none.'

'You have a young looking head. I think you must be worth looking at, though soreresses are generally old. 'I died young.'

'Died?'

'Yes; I have been dead four years.' 'Four years?' 'Dead and buried since the 17th of Octo-

ber, 1853.' D'Allonnes looked at the domine and started; she slowly raised her mask for an instant, and d'Allonnes, with a shrick of

Some days after this d'Allonnes entered 'Who are you all looking at?' exclaimed he, seeing all the opera glasses turned in the I leave you to despair! I am another's!-

'At a person of extraordinary beauty, but who bears an extraordinary resemblance to another woman as beautiful as she is,' re-At length M. d'Allonnes, more to bring plied d'Allonnes' most intimate friend. 'Be some change in his existence than from any prepared, Henri, she is the image of your

D'Allonnes looked; with what relief he gazed at the object of general admiration .-Esther bowed, and at the appointed time It was not then a spirit he had seen, but a Silently, side by side, they journeyed on. an extraordinary resemblance to his wife.

One day M. d'Allonnes was out, Esther vines, they lingered. One day at a steep had been the victim of his own fears, could mourning for her loss, came and found me through his glass.

A single glance filled him with trouble. once her attention was attracted by the gam- walked silently side by side. Presently the beautiful image of Esther, whom he had so bols of a pet spaniel, who rushed from the carriage was out of sight, they were alone passionately loved. She was much paler life, and I am now here; but I am Esther, 'A brunette with blue eyes,' he said to himadjoining room (Henri's) with a crumpled in this vast solitude. Nothing but the distance Esther, and her hair was darker; there baroness d'Eisfeldt, now and forevermore.' paper in his mouth. He brought it to Es tant rushing of the torrent in the deep, dark was a pensive gentleness about her, too, that '1 can prove you are my wife.'

he, addressing the lady's husband. The gentleman drew the lady's arm through his, word, thrust the letter into his hand, and 'I have loved you deeply, passionntely, whilst with the other hand he wrapped her ermine cloak more closely round her. 'Tako care, Esther,' said he, 'it is very

'Esther,' murmured d'Allonnes, and his

From this moment d'Allonnes could not nes never revealed. At this instant the pos- banish this woman from his thoughts. He paler; it was already too white, but her eyes Esther, too, loved him, so she forgave him; tillions and servants who were awaiting on found out where she lived, he found out her

> At length, at a ball at the embassy, he resolved to speak to her. As he was seek-

'I am come on an errand from a fair ladv.

'D'Allones stood before her, she spoke, it was Esther's voice.

the mystification at the opera ball? I knew | risking the louis?' of my strange resemblance to your lost wife. and could not resist the temptation of seeing

much admiration. Now, as she wildly pon- The lady's maid fainted and could not look Count's heart beat. She loved him, or brilliant residences, half chateau, half hotel, ple; but the image of the brunette with blue evening before. dered over various means of vengeance, she on it. It was shattered to pieces and was a might be made to love him. Now that he so plenty in our day, in this neighborhood eyes was only the more deeply impressed. I saw that elegant admiring my wife remembered that a young attache of one of mass of blood and clay. M. d'Allonnes was knew her he paid his court assiduously; the of Paris. A sudden storm had re-united all on his heart. the embassies had, now for some months, down in the ravine, so it was thought better mysterious resemblance gave a terrible at the guests in the saloon. The rain, which professed a profound passion for her. She to envelope the poor remains in a cloak, and traction to this woman. Sometimes as he fell at first in great warm drops on the fadremembered Henri's words when she had so spare him the sight. He raved when he wound his arms around her in the waltz, he ing leaves of the plane trees, had stopped little chit of a "bourgeoise" whom I have door. Like a vigilant sentinel, he hastenasked him if he would forgive her infidelity, was drawn up, and heard she had been found, felt as though he was pressing Esther in his little by little, but not ceased entirely. A only seen for twenty minutes by accident.—ed to open it in person. A commission-

Now all that marks her passage through are her image; without you I cannot live!' hit on to kill time. No one being able to things by half. When Raoul came to take and found inclosed a pretty little flower-

any apparent motive, he would disap- tender, till irritated by the memories of the leaves of the albums.

hotel. His intimate friends said that at Esther, M. d'Allonnes' passion rose almost to madness.

> 'Oh! Esther,' he said one day, 'do not torture me, If you love me tell me so,' 'You do not love me,' replied Esther; 'you love the Esther you have lost; I only remind

spirit that had assumed her form?" me so!

you of her. What if I were but an evil

'Not now, or here-to-morrow.' 'Where?'

'You shall see me when and where you least expect me.'

The next day the Count d'Allonnes waited at home. No message came. At length, towards nightfall, unable to bear it any longer, he rushed from the house to see if he could anywhere catch a glimpse of Mmc. d'Eisfeldt. At length he returned.

'My lord,' said his valet, trembling, 'there is a spirit in the Countess' room.'

The Count, with an exclamation of delight rushed towards Esther's room. There, seated in the place where the other Esther used to be, was the Esther he now loved. She

'Do not weep, my life,' exclaimed d'Allonnes; since you are here, I can defy the world; now, who shall dare to grieve you.' 'I weep to think that you never would have loved me but for my likeneness to the image that is enshrined in your heart.'

'There is no image there but yours.' 'Will you leave all that recalls her image for me; will you live for me alone; will you brave my husband and the world?"

'Be mine, or I cannot live,' exclaimed the Count. 'Spirit or woman, I will follow thee to Heaven or hell. Esther-

caresses. 'You are my Esther-you are my wife!'

exclaimed d'Allonnes, almost beside himself. me-I leave you with an eternal regret, besides an eternal remorse. Yours I will never be again; you killed me, I lie buried Let me pass.'

'Mine!' exclaimed d'Allonnes, furiously, 'by law if not by love.'

'My body was found, my death registered; I have accomplished.'

'But how-are you an evil spirit?'

'And I can prove, count, that no accident

violent detonation.

and hastened to the rooms of his dead mis- But so she should have. Such a prodigy

The spirit was gone, but the Count lay of Esther's bed.

Mme. d'Eisfeldt's cheek could not grow heard of the suicide of the Count d'Allonnes. Mme. d'Eisfeldt excites great admiration, by her with ineffable scorn. She adores her to find one in l'aris.' husband, and is an example of conjugal

From the U. S. Democratic Review. The Rose of Japan.

TRANSPLANTED BY MR. QUIGG.

Raoul, they want some one to cut in at 'Will you forgive me, M. d'Allonnes, for the card table; are you in the humor for put my hand in the fire.'

> 'Not just now, my dear fellow. In ten minutes I shall be at your service.'

scape, but as the park was still too damp to the card table.' Oh! you should have been mine, for you admit walking, some expedient had to be

Esther, leaning on him, and trembling in in the city, a card party was improvised. Of the twenty persons assembled some ter. 'What are you thinking of?' lonnes was in Paris. He was, though bril- For months did this terrible pursuit oc- therefore were eating ices, some busy at the liant, gay and extravagant, somewhat al- cupy d'Allonnes; he knew not whether card table. Near one of the windows three tered, and subject to violent changes in Esther leved him; sometimes she would be young women conversed, pretending at the gives twice as much for a flower to give to lucky I happened to be on the spot. temper and spirits. Sometimes without cold and distant, sometimes yielding and same time to be very busy turning over the the woman he loves.

still young, was dropping bits of sugar into Louis XV returned?" gant is one of the 'beauties' of the day, and rose of Japan which has claws.' his name is Raoul Dutreillis. He may be Dressing himself hastily, but carefully

'Do not torture me! You love me-tell ly it was he who invented, about twelve There are two or three florists' establishyears ago, the fashion of being near sighted. ments on the boulevard. It is with them This consists in screwing over the left eye the Lovelaces of the embassies supply themsquare of glass fastened to a silk string, selves with the bouquets which they deposor black ribbon which is passed around the lite on the consoles of danseuses; with them neck. For the first three months one only one finds the Great Bear, a marvellous pink half sees with this, since it stopped up one brought from China by the reverend fathers eye; the second quarter one makes very en- of the Jesuits; with them still, one may viable progress, and can stare at the whole discover the Brahma Grandiflora, a water world very agreeably. Do'nt fancy that we lilv a foot high, which bears the image of exaggerate. People say-'See, here is a an elephant embroidered in its calvs.

perfect near-sighted one. What an elegant There is every reason to believe I shall fellow he is." Raoul Dutreillis, however, find the Tiger Rose of Japan there, thought did not confine himself to this as a specialty: the eigar smoker. he smoked eternally, like a kitchen chim- He was a little too fast. This proud Parney. But what gave a certain relief to his is at bottom nothing but a tortoise; it walks position was that he had thirty thousand a only with short steps.

gar, the impertinent slang of the day. Royal by a hack cabriolet. With these how could Raoul be less irre- It would be superfluous to say he stopped sistible than a roue of the Regency. In coming to spend an evening at Ville lustrated by all the modern romances, a d'Avray with a broker, the eternal smoker shop where spring had flourished every year

was rich, but common. Each of the women lion saw only two persons, the mistress and seemed to be pre occupied with a single the shor-woman. idea, that of showing by the symbolic language of her toilet, how much money asked in a tone sufficiently arrogant to show her husband had in his strong box. The that he was a man of the world. 'Henril' exclaimed Esther, replying to his fact is Raoul Dutreillis was almost reduced

Boulevard De Gand. 'There at least,' he thought, 'one encoun-'I am,' exclaimed Mme. d'Eisseldt, start- ter every little while, the original face of ing from his arms and standing erect. 'I of some pretty Bohemian of the theatre, or am; but yours no longer. I am come from at worst, the queer mug of a stranger-all the grave but to avenge myself. You love astonishment. But here I am literally killed with ennui. How healthy they all are! What an obstinate good color they have!-You could cut two of Mile's Venuses out of bought every one that arrived during the beneath the stone you placed over me. the smallest of them. Besides, they are last fifteen days.' fairly harnessed in gold and diamonds. So heart won't recover from it to-night.

Raoul deceived himself, like all those who ered his hardihood. want wisdom to be ready to be surprised it would be impossible to reinstate me in my twenty times a day. What proved this, was I need the Tiger Rose of Japan for an afrights, even if I willed it; but I returned to the persistence he displayed in dropping the fair of importance. Why should the Baron claim no right but that of vengeance. That sugar into the hound's mouth even after de Loweffel have this one. He is sure to past this exercise had only been a pretence, and those which follow.' 'No, alas! but a woman who has suffered, In reality the elegant was occupied with the | 'I am in despair, Monsieur, but I cannot woman who, by some strange chance, bore who has been deceived. Before we passed three young women near him. All were sell you this flower any more than I could on that road another woman had fallen pretty, but one exceeded the rest as the ce-sell one of the towers of Notre Dame. It At length they reached the Jura. Here, There was a gentleman with her, evident amidst the wild scenery, over its deep rally her husband. D'Allonnes certain that he stone that bears my name. Her brother, 'near-sighted,' this was followed by a stare | Raoul had an idea.

self: 'the very adorable phenomenon I have

been looking for these ten years.' sports, she took it up, when suddenly her side, close to each other, their steps moving she smoothed out the paper, and read its contents. It was signed Caroline, and left no doubt of the nature of the relations between Henri and the writer.

Esther remained as though she had been turned into stone, with the letter in her hand. At length she heard her husband's footstep; forgotten our first passionate love.'

Esther ind never had. Henri was fascionate love.'

Esther had never had. Henri was fascionate love.'

At the end of the third net of Roble nature of the third net of Roble nature of the paper, and read its content of the relations between them.

Esther had never had. Henri was fascionated with paper, and read its content of the submand's name. Eagerly in unison, almost hearing the beating of each other, their steps moving nated. At the end of the third net of Roble nature of Roble nature of the state of the submand's fower the fatal proceipice. Remember that. Now, assassin, where he could see her pass. She came—them, his box, and took up his station on the steps, which belongs to you.—the manufacture of the rest to work analysing her. A thous caused her of an innate distinction. No extravagant gewgaws; great intesion. No extravagant gewgaws; great the other of the relations of the fatal proceipice. Remember that. Now, assassin, where he could see her pass. She came—them. It is not everything the other of Roble nature of the state of the sta listened to the group, who were chattering you may please to exact.

Excuse, Monsier le Baron, the liberty of

like a flock of linners in a hedge. Confused and half awake, he remembered: 'What adorable music she has in her the visit of what he had called the spirit, voice, said Raoul still talking to himself .-

of beauty should be complete.' The young woman opened, at this mo- after having read the note, you can give this dead, with a pistol by his side, at the foot ment, a delicate subject—the chapter of to the groom, and take the flower. That

preferences. 'As for me,' said the brunette with blue eyes, 'what I should like above all things, glistened with unusual lustre when she just now, would be the Tiger Rose, lately brought from Japan. It has claws and is endowed with power of creating love. But but the slightest testimony of love is receiv- unhappily, it is said to be almost impossible

'I wil find it,' thought Raoul.

At this moment the group of three broke up to listen to some one who had commenced to sing in the next room. Raoul saw the The Baron's address was appended .adorable brunctte indulge in a little 'aside' : with a small man in a white cravat and a himself-I will call on the Baron as soon

black coat with tails like a codfish. 'The very face for a husband. I have tion.' He had divined rightly.

This man was no other than Master Rable, one of the warmest of ministerial offi- As he was one of the men whom nothing This occurred towards the close of last cers. A slight movement of the company escapes, he happened to be thinking of the Mme. Eisfeldt blushed as she spoke; the summer, at Ville d'Avray, in one of those supervened and Raoul lost sight of the cou-strange attitude of Raoul Dutreillis, the

'I am making myself ridiculous here,' some ambuscade.'

'Mercy, Henri,' murmured this second find a better method than the one in vogue his place he found M. Rable, his partner. | pot, and in it the Tiger Rose of Japan. 'How, sir, you play the ace?' said the lat-

At a little distance from them, leaning hind us." thought M. Rable. 'Eight hunhis arm negligently on the table, an elegant, dred francs for a flower. Has the age of

the mouth of a beautiful English greyhound. Next morning, Raoul threw himself out We are pleased to say it at once—this eleof bed full of a single idea—To buy the

seen daily on the asphalt of the boulevards ir- shunning, as usual, any solecism of costume, reproachably got up.' If we remember right- the elegant set out in search of his chimers.

year, in the three per cents. A good figure, Where find the extravagant flower?thirty thousand a year, an eye-glass, a ci- Raoul had himself set down at the Palais

before the old shop of Madame Prevost, ilcertainly had no other idea than that of try- since 1772. We will not say that his errand ing to kill time. Around him, amongst was divined. People do not usually seek those collected at the little family party, all florists' shops so early in the morning. The

'Have you a Japanese Tiger Rose?' he

'We have but one left, sir. There it is in to regretting the monotonous circle of the the corner, in that little pot of blue porcelain.' It was a marvel, a flower-poem. 'What is the price, Madame?'

> 'Three hundred francs.' She had scarcely finished, when Raoul drew fifteen louis from his porte monnaie. 'A thousand pardons, Monsieur; it is sold to the Baron Max de Loweffel. He has

From the joy he had at first experienced much domestic happiness dazzles me, my the young man passed to the most lively state of vexation. He soon, however, recov-

'Madame,' said he, 'Danes are not Turks. the dog was tired of it. For five minutes have the one which will come to-morrow,

The groom entered just as Raoul was showing the following note to the flower merchant:

'M. le Baron:-'I have not the honor of knowing you,

a man who asks only to be considered your humble servant.

RAOUL DUTREILLIS,

18 Hanover st.'
'Since that is the case,' said the florist, will arrange the matter according to your wish.'

Raoul, after paying for the oriental rose, slipped five louis into the groom's hand, and entered his carriage radiant with hope. When he reached his lodginge in Hanover street, he found a neat little letter on the

seal of which appeared a Count's coronet .--

On opening it he read these lines: 'M. de Baron Loweffel will be very happy to see M. Raoul Dutreillis." Raoul, who did not fancy suspense, said to

as I have dispatched the rese to its destina-A little after, in Helder street, M. Rable, being at leisure, sat in his cabinet adjoining

his wife's chamber.

parcel addressed to Madame Rabel. Mon-When accident steps in, it never does sieur Rabel took the liberty of opening it,

did not deceive. 'Tis the Tiger Rose, the This distraction cost Raoul twenty louis. flower par excellence, the flower which, ac-'A bagatelle,' said the elegant. 'One cording to my wife, creates love. How A closer examination showed him a note

'A flower!' said M. Rabel. My instincts

What generations of fools have we be- attached to it. The note contained the