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Poetry.

For the Columbia Spy.

To Anna. Adieu! My heart too sadly swelle With Love's regret and paring's pain, To breathe in lighter words farewell;-Adieu, till we shall meet again'

Adieu, fair brow,-where like a star Supremacy is throned in light .-That brow in Poesy's climes afar Had worn a Laurel chaplet bright'

Adieu, blue eves, serenc and clear, By love and mischief jointly kept;-Yestre'en those eyes were shadowed, dear. I almost fancied that they wept! Adieu, sweet voice. arch look. bright smile-

May Heaven to each protection lend; Adieu, true heart, most dear the while-A Dieu-to God-I trust my friend. Nov. 29rn, 1859.

The Secret of Success.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

"Good luck is all!" the ancient proverb teaches; But though it looks so very grave and wise, Trust not the lazy lesson that it teaches. For, as it stands, the musty maxim lies!

That luck is something were a truer story-And in life's mingled game of skill and luck, The cards that win the stakes of wealth and glory Are Genius, Patience, Perseverance, Pluck!

To borrow still another illustration, A trifle more specific and precise---Small chance has luck to guide the operation, Where canning Wit has loaded all the dice!

The real secret of the certain winner Against the plottings of malicious Fate, Learn from the story of a gaming sunner.

Whose frank confession I will here relate! "In dis 'ere business, as in any other By which a chap an honest living earns, You don't get all the science from your mother, But as you foller it, you lives and learns;

"And I, from being much behind the curtain And getting often very badly struck, Finds out, at last, there's nothing so uncertain

As trusting cards and everything to luck! "So now you see-which nat'rally enhances

The faith in Fortune that I used to feel-I takes good care to regulate the chances, And always has a finger in the deal

Selections.

The Actress. The heroine of this story is Armande

and to cast on her his most sentimental discretion, the president could not but feel glances whenever chance or the exigencies a certain anxiety, and ask himself whether of the play made the actress turn towards he might not be the victim of a mistake him. But he had at the same time the We may, nevertheless, imagine the eagergrief of remarking that this was lost trouble, ness with which he repaired the next day and that the heautiful Thetis did not accord to the rendezvous. He found there Ledoux. who, after having made him climb a tortuhim the slightest notice.

Our president was, however, not disen- ous and dilapidated stairway, introduced chanted. He repaired to the theatre eve- him into a tolerably neat room, telling him ning after evening, timidly essaying to at- to wait there for the lady of his thoughts. tract the attention of the coquettish and who would soon appear. Half-an-hour light comedicane, but apparently without rolled away, which seemed a contury to the impatient magistrate, and during which he the slightest success. One evening, when the unfortunate Lan- passed through all the anxieties of the most delle had as usual wasted his ammunition cruel doubts. At last, the door of the

of glances, and was pitifully making his apartment opened, and a woman entered exit from the theatre, seriously contempla- The duenna had not deceived him. It was, ting the project of putting an end to his indeed. La Bejart; it was, indeed, her comartyrdom by an immersion in the river quettish mien, adorned with that fascina Seine, a womon wearing a velvet mask, and ting and provoking grace which enchanted carefully enveloped in an ample cloak of everybody, and inflicted more wounds than

taffety, passed near him, and lightly touch- all the arrows of Capid. ing him with her elbow, delicately let fall The magistrate, enchanted and hewilderinto the hat which he held in his hand a ed, bent his knee before her, and it was a little note. The president started, and good minute before he could atter a word. stopped short. By the pale gleam of the so great was his confusion and delight. lantern which lighted the steps of the "You love me-I know it, and I am theatre he thought he recognized, beneath grateful," said the comedicane, raising him the mantle, the form of Mademoiselle with a very majestic air which was familiar to him; "I prove it to you Ly exposing my-Moliere.

Trembling like a leaf, and staggering like | self, in order to see you, to more danger and drunken man, he dragged himself beneath inconveniences than I can tell you. But the dubious luminary of the peristyle, and passion, alas! does not reason," added she. there leaning against the wall, unscaled, with a stifled sigh, which was succeeded by with an agitated hand, the billet which had a little nervous caugh habitual with the been given him: it exhaled a strong odor of actres. amber, and contained this single word, | "And why; then," stammered the magis-

trate, intoxicated with love and with happi-"Hope!" President Landel's rubbed his eyes, as if ness, "have you not responded by a single

he feared he was not thoroughly awake, read glance to my impassioned looks? Only last the billet a second time, looked with a be- evening you did not even dign to fix your wildered air at the crowd which continued beautiful eyes upon mo once. Why this to flow out beneath the peristyle of the cruel dissimulation?" theatre; then, having assured himself by all these evidences that he was not asleep, he actress. "Would you, then, have mo ruin detress had failed to visit him at the apwalked towards his lodgings by a route so myself for you? and do you not know that circuitous that it was nearly eleven o'clock all my proceeedings, my words, and even when he reached them. There he threw my looks, are watched? All my compan- Mademoiselle Moliere, who, gracious and "That does not concern you, my brother," mering words so incoherent that the worthy to play me some evil trick if the most inhis senses.

This supposition was but confirmed when, play every evening, as you have done for the next morning, President Landelle sent the last two months, for you have already Mademoiselle Moliere, as she withdrew to laughingly. for a clothier and purchased a fine suit em. compromised me by this assiduity, but, lay aside her theatrical habiliments. broidered with gold, in which he dressed especially, never speak to me of the theatre himself that evening to go to the theatre. -it would be the certain means of spoiling costing her, "the aberty which I have ta-Thus adorned, and metamorphosed into a all, and I would never see you again in my ken in following you, contrary to your exgenuine Marquis de Mascantle, he bowed life."

low as the actress entered upon the stage, and mode a little gesture with the hand which intended to say, "Here am I, full of sorrowful and submissive tone, "and will waited for you in vain, I could not resist ing with feverish impatience the hour for prised. "Who are you, then?" hope: think of me." But, singular to re- confine myself to contemplating you at a the desire of knowing what obstacle de- the rendezvous, when, a little before noon, late, the abstracted actress did not or would distance, as a poor captive bird looks at the tained you, and whether I might fatter my- a knock was heard at the door. Full of exclaimed, in a thundering tone-and wrestnot see this ingenious pantomine: she did light when brilliancy fascinates him, and not even cast a glance on her adorer, and, towards which he fain would fly." genuine or pretended, this entire indiffer-

"You are gallant, Monsieur President." ence lasted throughout the play, precisely is it had done on all previous occasions. "By Justinian!" said the astonishad magobedience, will you grant me one favor?" istrate to himself, as he left the theatre, "What, Monsieur President?"

"this is pleasant! What! not a gesture-Bejart, the wife of the author of "Misan- not a glance! Not the least smile, after present, very unworthy of you, whatever spoken to you in my life!"

"Do you insist upon it?"

ed if you do not consent."

to be in the best taste "

vou."

cease to devour La Molicre with his eyes, might easily be explained by a praiseworthy sious god who carries a bow and torch, "Say no more?" replied the actress, with same form, all combined to complete the signs of dorangement that it became neces glides into the brain of a grave personage, gesture of impatience; "will you be sat- most perfect identity. Never had twins sary to take him to hospital. ie makes his new slave commit all imaginisfied if I give you my word to visit you toable follies. President Landelle was esmorrow?"

"I have found you again, at last?" exoccially the subject of his tyrany-for this arst prodigality was followed by many claimed the president, overwhelmed with joy. "Well, I will expect you at noon, as thers, which notwithstanding ber parade usual." of disinterestedness, did not appear to be at "At noon be it, then."

ill displeasing to the comedienne; on the "Do not fail." sontrary, she daily conceived force new "Be easy; I will be there." rprice which her adorer hastened to gratify. Upon this assurance, the enamored magis-In order to receive her visits more suitably. ie had hired a small house with a garden

attached, where collations and presents constantly succeeded each other. saying: With such a mode of life, the magistrate, who was not rich, soon saw the end of his dress."

avings, and mortgaged the little property "What!" exclaimed he, returning to his such was the violence of his passion, that as well as the rest? Doubtless you have

the prospect of approaching and complete drank of the water of Lethe since our last worthy motive. I am a comedienne of the the year eighteen hundred and ten, or min did not frighten him in the least, and, interview; otherwise I need not have re- provinces who wish to make my debut on thereabouts, the great firm of Nature and notwithstanding this, he would have been called to you the house and garden which the theatre of M. Poquelin, and as this Company falling short, I suppose, in their the happiest of mortals, had not the re- join the convent of Les Petits Augustins, gentleman has some interest in me, he original material, issued a couple of duplitraints imposed upon the freedom of his and where I have passed so many happy wished me to come here to ask your aid in cates-facsimiles-and I had the misfortune ove poisoned this felicity. Thus whenever moments in your society?" "It is well," said the comedicane. "Now May I rely upon your good will?" ie visited the theatre, he suffered a thousand leaths at seeing La Bejart surrounded with go quickly, for I expect my women, and do

excombs and gallants, who lavished upon not wish that they should find you here." per attentions, to which she was not slow to reply, while he, a favored lover, could whon Mademoiselle Moliere summoned her over M. Moliere the influenzo which you Simese, to hint that there was a ditto somenot obtain from her a friendly look or ges- lame brother-he who enacted the role of suppose, and I cannot----" ure, and was not permitted even to mingle Mailre Jacques, in the play of "L'Avare," with this crowd of rivals. In vain did he where Harpagon makes an allusion to his "I am assured to the contrary. I have education, at least, that lady has proved uddress to her, at each interview, the most infirmity. He then filled the office of man- heard, too, that you were so kind, so oblig- a Tarter. ender reproaches on an exclusion so obstillager in the troupe of Moliere.

"Bejart," said his sister to him, "I unnate and so cruel. Nothing could shake the resolution of the actress on this point, derstand that the rehearsal of to-morrow claimed the last comer, impetuously. "I ago. As I was walking along Fleet street, and she repeatedly declared, that if he ever takes place at noon. You will send for me repeat, and protest to you, that I can abso- on my way into the city on business, I was spoke to her of the theatre, their intimacy if you please, by some one from the thea- lutely do nothing for you!" must cease. So the magistrate resolved to tre, to a house where I shall be, adjoining On pronouncing these words she darted dous thwack across the shoulders. I turned endure all rather than to brave such a peril. the convent of Les Petits Augustins." "Very well, Armande, it shall be done," looks full of anger, and was preparing to as I was, a little reminiscence flashed across Nevertheless, one evening his patience gave way. For the first time since the replied the brother-in-law of the illustrious repreach him for his indiscretion, when the me of a certain bill transaction-a thing

"Heaven-! what say you?" exclaime 1 the commencement of their acquaintance, the Poquelin, for a long time accustomed to the appearance of two new personages came that will mix itself up somehow with the winted hour. Incasy and alarmed, Lan- cious sister. "Have you an intrigue with plicated. These were no less than the com- that this assault had arisen from some undelle ran to the theatre, and there saw one of the reverend fathers?"

himself into the arms of his landlord, stam- ions are jealous of me, and would not fail radiant, was, as usual, freely lavishing replied La Bejart. "Apropos," added she, officer. glasces and smiles. Transported with "tell the police-officer in the service of the man thought his lodger had certainly lost signicant demonstration escaped me in their jeabusly at this sight, and fearing some theatre to accompany your messenger; I male who was without a mask, "I have he. "How is the wolfe and the piccanninpresence. Beware, then, of coming to the treason, the magistrate went on the stage may, perhaps, need him."

at the end of the play, and followed "To arrest you?" replied the brother, "Perhaps so; you will see."

"Pardon me, dear friend," said he, acnnde?"

piess orders. I should certainly not have plied the latter, loosening her theatrical me for another. I am not your sister!" "I will obey you, my queen, whatever it dared to do this had you not failed to meet coiffure with more haste than usual. may cost me," replied the magistrate, in a me this morning, as agreed; but having The next day President Landelle was waitself with being more fortunate to-morrow." emotion and of hope he hastened to open it, ing off her mask with violence-the true two thwacks from that identical cane, and "Who are you, sir, and what do you and this time his expectations were not demean?" exclaimed the actress with an ac- ceived: for he saw appear in person, in the long ago discerned. "I am in love, charming Bejart: but, in cent of surprise admirably played, if it was most ravashing costume, the charming Moyour turn, and in exchange for my blind but feigned. "If you are not mad, you liere.

are at least very impertinent. How could "Ah, my beauty," said he, "how well I have appointed a meeting with you? I. your presence at this hour atones for your actress. "That of accepting from me some little who do not know you, and have never cruel repulse last evening, and all the anxiety it caused me. But pray complete my thrope," and daughter of the celebrated such a billet! And yet, if she be not in may be its value, but by which I wish to "Heavens! what say you?" returned the cure by laying aside that gloomy air and

more complete illusion. The astonished magistrate recoiled three the sad fate of a magistrate, until then the sport of some sorcery. n a tone of offended pride, "Ah! presi- | lover. dent, could I have expected to have received

been endowed with such a similarity, and

trate rose, took his leave of the actress, and from you such an insult?" And as the latter, at the height of astonwas preparing to go, when she recalled him shment, sought to stammer some incholie. of Jermyn street, Lindon, ostensibly an rent excuses, the other Bejart rose, and importer of foreign wines. I don't mention "You have forgotten to give me your ad-

"Mademoiselle I am not here for an un-

facilitating the execution of my project .-- to be one of them. We were not twins; "With pleasure, nademoiselle," stam. tween us to whisper each to each, "Thou mered, with visible embarrassment, the hast a double;" no cuticle, or smallest super-Hardly had the magistrate gone away, person thus addressed. "But I have not fluity of skin, as had been granted to the

ing!'

whose air and bearing betokend the police-

"My sister," said the comedian to the fe

of the opera to be played this evening .--

waiting for you.' "Heavens! what is this?" exclaimed the

true or pretended sister, in excessive trouble. "This is a snare, a treason. You take re "How! you are not my sister!" exclaimed

Bejart, whose turn it was now to be sur-"An infamous woman, and an imposter!"

has stolen my name only to diegrace it."

I doubt whether Mcreury herself, borrow- ruined in fortune, and so worn by his cruel ing the figure of Sosia, could produce a sufferings that his relatives and friends could scarcely recognize him. Such was

He soon after returned to his province,

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paces, and sincerely believed bimself to be wise, prudent and honored, in consequence of becoming foolishly enamored with an "A woman here!" cried the new Bejart actress, and having been her imaginary

The Double: or, Blobbs of Wadham.

My name is Withers-Richard Withers, stopping his mouth by a gesture; addressed it by way of advertisement, but that I may the new-comer in a voice trembling with an. not be introduced to the public under false pretences. I am not Blobbs of Wadham; that is what I wish to be understood clearly. In there was no mystic sympathy of being bewhere. Long experience, our only common "Ah, mademoiselle," returned the other. mother, was left to teach us this; and in my

My first introduction to a knowledge of "Pray, mademoiselle, let me rest," ex- the other lusus was not till some few years saluted from behind with a most tremenprofessional view of that matter; but an utter stranger, with outstretched hand and beaming smile, confronted me.

"Deeloighted to see you, old boi," said

"Sir," I replied, rubbing my back as well as I was able, "I am a bachelor."

"D'yc mane to say ye are not Blobbs?" said he.

"Certainly I do, sir," answered I, with warmth.

"Well, then, it's nothing more or less than a coincidence," said he.

"Sir," said I, "it is a blister." And it was a blister.

The very next day, and almost in the same place, across the shoulders, I received in the same unmistakeable Hibernian accents, I heard it shouted-"I took another man for you, yesterday, Blobbs; but, bedad,

I happened to have a nephew at Wildham College, Oxford, at that time; and, not "I will accompany you, brother," contin- without an eye to business, I went down to ued Mademuiselle Mulierc; "but first, Mon- stay there for a week. I had heard a good sicur Police-officer. seize this woman, who deal before of the hospitality of the University, but the cordial manner of those fel-

on the magistrate, still domb and motionless, round between purple and white; for, angry

edian Bejart, accompanied by a person

come myself to seek you for the rehearsal nies?"

Come quickly; everybody is there, and

"What folly are you committing, Ar "I have never done a wiser deed,"

Bejart, whom the reader has, har, doubtless,

"It is all over with me!" murmured the other with terror, as she recognized her I've got you to-day."

own features in those of the celebrated

The false Bejart was taken before a jus-

belonged to herself, La Bejart.

However that may have been, the yen-

manifest my gratitude, and to remind you love with me, what does it mean? But this so fascina-Elizabeth Beiart, a comcalch ting "that a youth named Moliere, the coldness! What, then, does the note signi- always of the humblest of your slaves as author of pieces possessing some wit," says ify? Decidedly, it is enough to drive one the most fervent of your adorers." "Willingly, provided it to be a trifle; for only yesterday, you swore to me eternal Tallemant dos Roux, "left the benches of mad."

I declare to you that I am not interested." the Sorbonne to follow her, and at last As he was engaged in this incoherent "Oh I believe you-I must believe you." joined her troupe, solely for the sake of he- soliloguy, he felt a gentle pull at the skirts ing near her." This beauty, according to of his scarlet coat. He hastily turned, and "I am unwilling to defer longer this feeble | all appearance, determined the dramatic found himself face to face with a womanvocation of Moliere; but her daughter made net the one of the evening before, but manifestation of my tenderness. Do you this great man pay dearly for the fatal gift another, smaller and much older, to judge know any good jeweller near?" "There is one on the Quai des Orfevres,

of glory by her numerous infidelities. by the mature embonpoint of her form. Among other hearts, she one day pierced "Handsome cavalier," said the duenna to assortment." replied La Beiart, in the most that of a president of the parliament of the magistrate, "do not walk so fast: one Grenoble, named Landelle, who, having would think you wished to avoid receiving indifferent tone; "but pray do not be in haste: there is plenty of time." come to Paris for a short visit, had seen messages from the lady whom you are in her play at the theatre of the Hotel Guene- 'pursuit."

gaud, in the principal role of the opera of "What do you mean, madam?" replied Circe. This honest magistrate, whose pure the president, singularly surprised, and and candid soul had as yet paid homage, once more hoping; "have you any message only to Themis, had no sooner cast his eyes | for me?"

on this perfidious enchantress, and heard "Perhaps so, my gentleman; did you no her siren voice, than, fascinated by so many receive a billet last evening?" charms, he was seized in reality by the A billet!-Yes. Well?" celirium in which the cunning magicienne "A billet, in which you were told to had plunged, in his presence, the companope?" ions of Ulysses. It is true that Bejart was "Yes. What then?" inimitable in this role, and nightly made terrible ravages in hearts less simple than vou an interview to-morrow." that of a provincial president. "Is it possible! And where, pray?"

Returning home with his head on fire, "At my house." "At your house, good woman! Ah! you and his heart in commotion, the poor magrestore me to life.' istrate dreamed all night only of Madem-"But I do not know, indeed, whether I oiselle Moliere. On the morrow he thought ought to consent to it. I am not rich; I of her all day; and at ovening, urged by an irresistible power, he returned to the have only my reputation, and if it should delle; "what is the price sir?" added, in an Hotel Guenegaud, when the beautiful be known"-"Is that all?" interrupted the president. comedienne was to appear again in the opera the banqueties near the stage, that he might all I have about me." be able to contemplate more at his case the object of his adoration. Bejart made her a dozen louis, which passed from his hand, at his interlocutor and the beautiful Moliere. age and indiscretion?

entree surrounded by chubby tritons and into that of the old woman. nerelds crowned with sea-weed, among

so transparent that it seemed as if the and there you will find"limpid wave formed the only garment of "Mademoiselle Moliere?"

the goddess. If the philters of Circe had "I have named no one," said the duenna, to the jeweller, with a deep sigh,the night before inflicted a fatal blow on the with a malicious smile on her withered lins. reason of our president, at the aspect of "I came to find you on the part of the lady morrow, to my address."

Thetis and her aquatic empire it was de- who wrote the note, and it is she whom you cidedly shipwrecked. During the whole will see to-morrow." course of the representation, he did not | Though the evesive form of the last words | magistrate; but when once the little mali- | ger."

magistrate, thunderstruck a denial so unexpected and so formal. "How can you | Leautiful brow." declare that you do not know me, when,

'ave?'

"To you?" interrupted the comedienne interrupted the president, enthusiastically, with a disdainful smile. "Undoubtedly, to me, traitress: to me who breathe and live only for you-to me.

whom you are ruining: for I shall soon be of a visit-"" reduced to poverty for having gratified every named Gautherot, who has a pretty good wish of a cold and ungrateful heart." "My dear sir, you are mad, or you misake me for some one else," replied La brassure of a window.

Bejart, in a tone of sincere commiseration, "No, no," cried the generous Landelle, "unless you have made a wager and I am I wish you to come with me immediately." the object of it. Renounce, then, your er-

ror, and relinquish a jest which I cannot "Yes. And I shall be very much offend-

"Ah, pray lay aside that cold and incred-"I see, decidedly, that one cannot resist alous tone which pierces me to the heart," exclaimed the unfortunate Landelle, be-

As she spoke thus the beautiful comedicane | side himself. "What mistake or what pleaadjusted her mantle, and, without any santry can you suspect? Are you not further hesitation, accompaniel the magis- Mademoiselle Moliere? Have you not visited trate to the jeweller Gautherot's, who in a me a hundred times since last spring? Have

"Well; the lady who wrote it will grant few minutes displayed before her all the we not together been into twenty shops, valuable contents of his shop. where I have emptied my purse to gratify "I do not know much about jewelry," your slightest fancies, especially that of a said La Bejart, "but since you compet me joweller, where you purchased a necklace to do so, and only to please you. I will take which not to repreach you-cost me ten which-not to repreach you-cost me ten this simple little necklace, which appears | thousand pound-?"

And as, to these divers interrogatories "It it yours, my queen," replied Lan the comedicane limited herself to oppose a a negative shake of the head, accompanied

undertone, turning to the jeweller. by a mocking laugh. "Ab! it is too much!" continued the in-"Ten thousand pounds," replied the merof Thetis et Pelee. This time, instead of a who, at these words, seized the clue of the chant. "It is the most valuable article in dignant magistrate: "what must I say to simple ticket for the pit, he took a place on negotiation. "Here, my good woman, take my shop; the large diamonds which form confound you? Why, if it was not you. have you urged me so earnestly never to this necklace are without a flaw."

And he drew from the pocket of his vest The stapified magistrate looked by turns converse on the theatre, for fear of espion-

'Indeed, has this recommendation beer who appeared not to have heard these last ; words, and continued to admire the spark- made you?" replied La Bejart in a more "Come," said the latter, "I see that you whom she shone like a pearl within the are a brave and generous nobleman, and I ling jewel with infantile jey. How dared serious tone. "That appears, in fact, grave. rough shell which serves as its prison. She will relieve you from your anxiety. Come he acquaint her with the exorbitant price and deserves attention. Tell me sir," adwore a robe of sta-green, garnished with to morrow, at two o'clock, to the Rue desi of this ornament to which her choice had so ded she, after an instant of reflection, duornaments of coral and garlands of shells, Ciscaux, No. 1, behind St. Germain des unfortunately fallen? The poor president ring which her black eyebrows contracted at her entrance. and her dress was of gauze so delicate and Pres; there is the lo lging of Ursule Ledoux, felt that his courage was unequal to the more than once with vivacity, "do you ex-

task, and, wiping away a drop of cold per- pect a visit from the lady soon?"

"I should ask you that, mademoiselle,' spiration which stood on his brow, he said returned the magistrate, "for, unless I am "No matter, zir: send this necklace, to- much mistaken, you alone can reply to this question. But why ask it? Ought I rtill Moliere.

Such an expense was, in fact, far beyond to hope, when, by a crucl artifice, you rethe resources of the enamored and simple pulse me, and feign to see in me a stran-

chasing away the clouds which obscure that exclaimed the magistrate, with a heart-rend-"That is not the subject in question in

terrupted the comedicane, in her haughtiest ione. "Do you think I come here to listen jure youl she resembles you so closely!" to flowery speeches?"

rend my heart, and what am I now to think Jour daty!" He obeyed: and while he led away the weeping damsel, Bejart said to his sister:

"Look at me well in broad daylight," resumed the comcdienne, without replying, drawing him impetuously towards the emder arrest."

"Well?" said the president, fixing upon her an camest eye. "Well! you must see that you do not

know me!"

"Heavens! what obstinney." exclaimed Landelle at these words, and again com- Moliere-had more than once profited by pletely desperate. "What in this very this singular resemblance, to entice into her coming, since you seem determined to drive with Ledoux, her habitual agent, to submit to the shame of a public exposure before me to extremities by this imposition?" At this moment light steps were heard the the dwelling of the person whom she, ways."

behind the door, which almost immediately had outraged, that is to say, beneath the resounded beneath a cautious knock. "There is, doubtless my reply," continued the actress, extending her hand towards the point whence the sound proceeded, while an indescribable expression of triumph and of hatred gleamed in her eyes. "Who can it be at this hour?" said the

magistrate, surprise I. "Some intruder, I will wager; so I will take care not to open to him."

"Open, open, I insist?" exclaimed the ictross.

a here-

The magistrate, yielding to this imperative guard which surrounded the platform. begin his question with "Mr. Withers" to tive tone, directed himself mechanically to , and asked to be allowed to lead away the prevent himself from addressing me by the wards the door, and opend it. But how he culprit, whom he desired, he said, to make wrong name. I astonished one of these was astounded, when, in this disturber of his wife. The officer looked at him with as persons a good deal when he had got thus the tete-a-tete, he recognised -- Mademoiselle (unishment and pity, and replied that it was far by anticipating the rest, and sayingnot in his power to grant this request, as If it was not she, it was at least her per- the criminal was, by order of the court, to rather terrified him.

fect image and her living counterfeit. The he imprisioned for life in the penitentiery. The disadvantages of my resemblance t same physiognomy, the same features, the At these words the president gave such this person have been counterbalanced

lows did surprise me "Pardon, pardon for her, mademoiselle!"

"Well, how are you old boy? So, you ing expression, and throwing himself at are come down to see us at last," exclaimed the feet of La Bejart. "Spare her, I con- one, at the very gate, as he shook my hand most heartily. "But you're getting hald, "No, no-no pity for the creature!" re- my friend-henpecked about the crownmagistrate. "Have you taken an oath to plied the actress firmly. "Police-officer, do eh, ch? And you're stouter than you were, toe, a good deal."

"Really, sir," I began. "these familiar remarks"-but my nephew came up just at "Upon my word, I had reason for my that moment, and prevented any explanation. jesting, yesterday, and I do not know, in. In the combination room, after dinner. I Ideed, whether it is not yourself who is un- sat next to the sub-warden, and was treated with all imaginable kindness. "I have some wine of this character," I was casually tice, and there it was discovered that this remarking, as I held the glass up against a woman-named La Tourelle, who was, in candle, "that has been with me this twenty fact, the living portrait of Mademoiselle ; years."

"Then I don't know where you put it to," observed a gruff voice, lower down. house do you dara to persevere in this cruel | nets the unfortunate adorers of the briliant ; "For a man who drinks habitually, I must disavowal? But what ist your object in comedicance. She was condemned, along say, I don't know worse wine than yours." "Don't you mind what Savage says," said the sab, gently, "you know his strange

> "But I do mind what Savage says, sir," windows of the Hotel Guenegaud, where I replied, "and I don't know his ways. I Mudemoiselle Moliere lodged. This adven- 1 am not going to sit here and hear my wine

> ture made a great noise in Paris. It was run down by Savage or any other man." "Why, Blobbe; Blobbe, you did not use said that interest had much to do with the implacable resentment with which the to be so touchy as that up here." interposed actress pursued La Tourelle, and that she 'the dean, "bad at chapels, bad at lectures, grudged her the benefits which legitimately shocking had at knocking in, but always good tempered and ready to take a joke."

> "Gentlemen," exclaimed I, "once for all. geance of the actress had its course, and I am not Blobbs!"

the decree was executed. On the day when Alas! it was but little good for me to say La Tourelle was exposed in the presence of "once for all;" I went out to breakfast at an immense concourse, there was remarked another college, and was purposely intro-"But are you not afraid that on Inding near the platform of disgrace, a man, whose duced to everyholy as Richard Withers; decent clothing and respectable figure formed | but the association of ideas proved almost

"Open, I tell you; it must be so. I insist a singular contrast with those of the ragged as bad as the confusion of persons, and I upon it," repeated she, in that absolute tone , canailic around him. This was the Presi- was asked about six times whether I knew which admitted of no denial. And, on dent Landelle, who continued to adore Blobbs of Wadham. I got quite to know enving these words, she hastily replaced the Mademoiselle Moliere in the person of La (when it was coming, by the way in which black velvet mask which the had taken off. Tourello. When the sad exhibition was the interrogator would survey my features, over, he advanced to the commandant of give a smile at the absurd likeness, and

"No; I don't know Blobbs at all," which.