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Selections.

The Old Russian's Story.

"NEAR THE CZAR, CLOSE TO DEATH." years. This old man had taken possession nobody knew how he had purchased it, nor this old man was said to be very inhospitable, my friend did not hesitate to ask perof his age who are always regretting the man. He seemed like a man long buried

light, and air, and liberty. burg in your eighteenth year, and buried low stature, he stood on tip-toe to look at got opposite the Exchange, as well as I could at except by applying the lash most merhimself in this obscure neighborhood for me. He doubtless saw that I was the fifty-seven years?" asked my friend, en- same person he had selected that morning, couraged by the tone of the old man's con- for he nodded his head approvingly, and,

I had been for two years an ensign in Emperor. I do declare to you, I had rather slave, who rose from being a barber to be snuff, and came up to me a second time:— old man rise from the floor. His hair and he returned to the sleigh and took a seat by his friend?" the Csar's favorite. This scrutiny, how-'You know,' said he, 'that when I command his beard were very long, and as white as me. I had not quitted the sleigh. The old the Czar's favorite. This scrutiny, now- You know, said he, that when reduced were very long, and he doubtless had been man soon rose from his knees. 'I am ready,' as handseme as M. Mirecourt, then he has was the resemblance to the Cenci—they ever, did not last long, for it would perhaps I must be obeyed without refusal, obserever, did not last long, for it would permaps I must be obeyed without release, observed in this dungeon habited in the said be. The four soldiers leaped on him. so distingue an air; he has but one fault—were not the light blue which accompanies have been dangerous had it been too long. Vations, commentary? 'As we obey God, I Have been earigerous man is been too long. various, commentary.

I am ready, of last,' spid I, buckling my know that, sirs,' I answered. He stared at glothes he were when arrested; but he had I turned my eyes away. But if I did not he is Mirecourt's friend."

case leading into the cellars of the im- He seemed satisfied with the influence he rents in this garment I could see his naked, mense barracks, instead of carrying me exerted on me. He attributed to respect shivering, bony body. Perhaps (it was far out by the main door. He lighted the way that which was nothing but disgust. He from being improbable) that body had once by a small blind lantern. After several went to his writing desk, took the open pa- been covered with splendid clothes; perhaps windings he went to a door whose very ex- per, read it again, folded it, placed it in an the ribbons and stars of the noblest Orders No subscription received for a less time than six istence was unknown to me before. We mosths; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

If Money may be remitted by mail at the publisher.

Sometimes a comparation of the publisher.

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Sometimes a comparation of the noblest Orders of the noblest Orders of the options and stars of the noblest Orders on the publisher.

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If the imperial seal, but with a ring on his it seemed as if the great barracks were described.

The third is the resonance of the noblest Orders on the noblest had not met a soul in the whole building; the imperial seal, but with a ring on his Now he was nothing but a living skeleton, it seemed as if the great barracks were de- finger. Then he came to me. 'Recollet,' which had lost all rank, all dignity, even its serted, and yet I knew it contained several said he, 'that I have selected you from name being nothing now but Number thousand men; I thought indeed once or among a thousand to execute my orders, be- Eleven.' He rose, wrapped his ragged coal twice I saw a shadow gliding in the ob- cause I believe you will faithfully execute around him without uttering a single comscurity, but these faint shadows disapthem.' 'I shall never forget the obedience plaint; his body was bent double, vanquish-

pened. When we entered it, I saw a man | come back here and tell me, "I have seen it." | Governor, 'come along.' The Governor led One of my friends was hunting about a the ground sweated through the bricks which the door, sying: 'Dust, dust, dust, remem- Governor, passing in front of me as he went hundred wersts from Moscow, in September, lined it inside. About five hundred paces berl' 1855. His amusement had carried him too farther on, there was an iron grated gate, far for him to think of returning home that which my guide unlocked and fastened on our way to the palace. We reached We crossed the Campus, and crossed the the dungeon in which he had so long been go to Moscow-since the day he entered and when we went through I saw n man what was absolutely necessary to him. He that we were in a house carefully and comcontaining two thousand deciatinas of land the proportions of a palace. Then all my and five hundred serfs, brought him in five doubts fied. I was led to the Emperorthat young ensign he met in the street, and mission to spend the night in his house. A made get up behind his carriage, and raised place at the store no Rassian peasant ever successively, and in less than fifteen minrefuses to the stranger. The old man in- utes, lieutenant, captain, major, colonel and vited him in, and my friend found seated general. But I dared not hope he sent for at the table with his host a near neighbor me with any such intention. We now of my friend. Conversation was conse- reached another door still; a sentinel paced quently easy, for they were no longer before it. My guide laid his hand on my strangers. The old man was a well pre- shoulder, saying; 'Take care, you will be served person, of five and seventy years in the Emperor's presence in a minute.' old. His eye was bright, but rather un- He whispered to the sentinel; the latter easy looking. His health was robust, and stood on one side. My guide, I will not his noble white hair and white heard in no say unlocked the door, but opened it by the Czar Alexander II had begun his reign by words and acts which opened a future him every day of my life. I remembered carear to Russians had accepted to the revery day of my life. I remembered carear to Russians had accepted to the revery day of my life. I remembered carear to Russians had accepted to the revery day of my life. I remembered to remembered to remember to Russians had accepted to the river, the drifting snow-storm burst upon wait. 'Where?' 'Here.' 'What are you us in all its violence. You cannot conceive died on the 18th of February previous, and this man to turn around. I recognized the career to Russian. Russians had ceased to that, at our review that morning, he had going to wait for?' 'Until it is over.' 'Very what a terrible thing is this ternado of wind, bope. The old man—unlike most persons looked at me, and had called my captain to well.' 'Prepare a second sleigh,' said he and hail, and snow, in these wide marshes, him, and had, keeping his eve fixed on me past-seemed glad to have witnessed a the while, asked him a good many queschange of reign, and to breathe like a free tions in a whisper, and then had given some order to one of his staff; and all these recolin a dungeon and set at liberty; he enjoyed lections increased my uneasiness. 'Sire,' ght, and air, and liberty.

"But how did it happen that a man of to whom you desired to speak." The Emyersation to put so indiscreet a question.

"I will tell you," replied the old host; "I guide, "You may go." My guide bowed was then, as you say, eighteen years old. and went out, and left me alone with the

Paulowsky's regiment. The regiment was have been left alone with a lion in his cage summer garden, and on the other side of "The Emperor did not seem to pay the all. Here we stopped. The doors were all abyss. Good Heavens! What a night! the Campus Martius. The Czar Paul had least attention to me at first. He walked numbered. The Governor halted before a what a night I spent! And the old man's Mirecourt," said Mme. d'Esparre. been on the throne three years. He lived rapidly up and down the room, stopping door marked 'No. 11.' He made a sign to legs trembled more and more. How he in the Red Palace, which was just com- occasionally before a window with a movepleted. One night leave of absence was able pane in it, which he would open to in the Red Palace, which was just com- occasionally before a window with a moverefused me for some slight breach of disci- breathe the cool night air. When he had well as the dead. It was a good many de- miles below St. Petersburg. The Governor cilious, conceited." pline, I do not now remember which, and inhaled it, he would return to a table where grees below zero out of doors. In the depths got out of the sleigh and went toward the I was forced to abandon a gay party of my his snuff box was lying and take a pinch .comrades who went out on a frolic. They This was the window of his bed chamber, being gone, I was almost the only officer of where he was afterward killed. I have grade lest in the barracks. I went to bed heard that it has never been open since his yet I wiped the thick beads of perspiration them. The Governor said to them: 'Make Well-'' early and soon fell asleep. I was awakened death. I had time to examine everything pouring from off my forehead. from my sound slumbers by a voice (I felt in the room, each piece of furniture every ear: 'Dmitri Alexandrovitch, wake up!' writing desk, and on it a paper which was its breath on my face) whispering into my chair. Near one of the windows was ing by my bedside, who seeing me awake ceive that I was in the room; he came up a human form moving at the bottom of the remembers me, ch?' What Empress did he I opened my eyes, and I saw a man stand- open. At last the Emperor seemed to perrepeated his invitation to me. What do to me. His face seemed to me to be fuyou want? said I. 'Get up and follow rious; nevertheless it was merely agitated me.' 'Follow your where?' I cannot by the contraction of his nerves. He stood A cold chill ran through me, The Emper- know you are nothing but dust, dust of the and I looked to see whence it came; I dis- was the darkness of the night compared to or's order! What could be want with me, earth, and that I am lord over all and masa poor ensign, of good family it is true, ter of everything? He never spoke to inches wide. The wind came through the soldiers set to work. They broke the ice but too far removed from the throne for it anybody, not even to ladies, except in this aperture and made a current with the open- with their hammers, cut it with their hatchto be possible my name should ever have way; he called everything, and treated everything and treated everything. reached his ear. I remembered the terrible crybody as if they were nothing but dust heard: It was the ripples of the Neva beat they all leaped back, the ice was completely Russian proverb, which arose in the reign and earth and ashes. I do not know how I ing against the walls of the fortress, for the broken, water rose. 'Get out of the sleigh,' of Ivan the Terrible, 'Near the Czar, close managed to reply; 'Aye, sire, you are the dungeon was below the level of the river.-- said the Governor to the old man. The orto death.' Nevertheless I could not hesi- elect of Heaven, the great arbitor of men's Get up and dress said the Governor. I won-der was useless—the old man had gotten out ingly this morning?" tate. I jumped up and began to dress. destiny.' 'Ah, hal' said he, as he turned dered to whom he gave this order, so I told before the Governor had spoken, and was Then I closely examined the man who had his back on me, and walked up and down the turnkey to light up the dungeon. The kneeling on the ice engaged in silent prayer. come to wake me. Hid as he was in his the room again, and opened the moveable turnkey directed his lantern's rays toward. The Governor whispered to the four soldiers; come to wake me. Him as no was in his the room again, and opened the movemble of the bottom of the dungeon. I then saw an he evidently gave them an order; and then condescend to coquetry with maurais sujet, was low, and her hair bound in immense furs, I thought I recognized an old Turkish pane of glass, and took another pinch of

peared, or rathet vanished in the darkness. in all things I owe to the Emperor.' 'Take ed by the dungeon, by humidity and cold, "When, after walking for some time, we this letter, carry it to the Governor of the and time and darkness and solitude and came to a closed door, my guide rapped in fortress, go with him wherever he pleases perhaps, hunger; but his eye was haughty, certain way. The door was instantly to carry you, observe what he does and almost monacing. 'Very well,' said the

close it, and follow us; it was he who opened I took the letter and bowed. 'I have seen the way. The prisoner gave a last glance it so suddenly, and he was evidently wait- it, remember, I have seen it.' 'Aye, sire' at his dungeon, at his stone seat, his watering for us. The passage where we were 'Begone with ye!' He himself opened the jug and his rotten straw. He sighed .was ovidently a subterranean vault, some door by which I entered; my guide was Surely he could not (it is impossible!) have seven or eight feet wide; the humidity of awaiting there for me. The Emperor closed regretted anything there? He followed the seen and heard, until my guide said to me, reproaches he conveyed in that silent glance.

nobody, and never spoke except to ask for ground floor, but the atmosphere showed sleigh was before the Governor's house.— him. The turnkey locked the dungeon. We thad never married, although his estate, fortably warmed. This house soon assumed nor's house as we had entered the fortress. nor's house. He made the prisoner get into stantly rose when he heard the potent got in; he sat by the side of the prisoner, I humble ensign in his guard. I remembered came to meet us, concealing his uneasiness into the other sleigh. Where were we going? with a smile. With a man like Paul there I knew not. What were we going to do? __ now."-Le Monte Cristo. was no more security for gaolers than for I had not the remotest idea. We moved off captives, for executioners than for victims. from the Governor's house. I have said I He looked at us as much as to say, 'What | sat on the front seat; the old man's legs do you want?' My guide pointed to me to were, consequently, between mine. I felt show that I was the principal. He looked them shivering. The Governor was wrapped at me more attentively; nevertheless, he hes- in furs; I was wrapped in my thick military itated about speaking to me. My youth cloak, and even then both of us were cold. probably surprised him. To end his evident The old man was almost stark naked, but anxiety, I gave him the Emperor's order the Governor did not offer him even t without saying a word! He took it to the blanket to cover him. I thought for a mocandle, looked at the seal, saw it bore the ment of taking off my cloak and giving it to impress of the Emperor's private signet him; the Governor read my thought and beautiful figure in the world, her features ring; the sign of secret orders. He bowed, said: 'It is not worth while.' So I kept on are just irregular enough to please without The wore the true Russian costume: boots that sort, so at least it seemed to me. The made an almost imperceptible sign of the my cloak. We drove toward the River distorting the classical symmetry of her her footman, who in turn whispered it to which came above his knees; black velvet noise we made in entering the room made cross, and opened it. He read the order Neva. When we reached the middle of the eyes." pantaloons, with large folds; gray frock a small man, dressed in the Prussian style, once, looked at me, read it a second time, river, our sleighs moved toward Cronstadt. coat and cap, trimmed with astrakan. The with boots which came half way up his and said to me, 'You are to see it?' 'Yes, The wind (it was blowing a gale) blew from conversation turned on subjects of cotem thighs, a coat which hung down to his I am to see it.' 'What are you to see?' the Baltic, the hail cut our faces; it was one porary interest. They talked freely, and spurs, wearing a gigantic three-cornered spurs, we are specifically specifically spurs, we are specifically specifi this very freedom seemed a pleasure to men hat, although he was in his bed chamber, not.' He remained pensive a moment, and as are never seen except in the Gulf of Finswho had been doomed to silence for three- and in full dress, although it was 12 o'clock then he said, 'Didn't you come in a sleigh?' land. Accustomed as we were to the darkand-thirty years. The Czar Nicholas had at night; I say the noise we made caused 'Yes.' 'How many persons can your sleigh ness, we could not see ten paces from us. hold?' 'Three.' 'Does this gentleman come | When we had rounded the neck of land on

> walked behind us. We went on until he drivers could not make them budge a single suspect, judging from the distances I remembered. The Governor pointed to a door.—
>
> | Suspect of apprying the rash most mercilessly. They ran out of the road and came near upsetting us against the river banks a The turnkey opened it, went in, lighted a thousand times. I knew it did sometimes down ten steps, and found a double file of and horses with everybody in them, fell into down five other steps, twenty-five steps in holes and disappear in the unfathomable from her bonnet.

speaking to an attendant; 'select four strong where there is not a tree to break its vio-

soldiers; let one of them take a lever, the lance. On we went, through a moving at-

other a hammer, and the two others, hatch- mosphere, but which was so filled with

ets.' The attendant so addressed instantly snow-flakes, it seemed ready at every mo-

a hole in the ice.' I could not repress an

left the room. The Governor turned to me, ment to become solid and suffocate us be

the turnkey. It seemed as if in this house must have suffered with the cold! At last Mme. ne Sorel. "I cannot imagine what All was simple, severe and in admirable where we were, this cold was increased by one which held the four soldiers; all of them a humidity which penetrated the very bones. had leaped from the sleigh. They held the ont, and so handsome." The marrow in my bones was frozen, and instruments they were ordered to bring with

"The turnkey opened the door. We went involuntary scream of terror. I began now down six steep, slippery steps, and entered to comprehend the hellish tragedy. 'Ahl' I could discover by the glimmering lantern like the sneer of a skeleton, 'the Empress dungeon. The Governor remained on the mean? Anne, or Elizabeth, or Catharine? last step, for the floor of the dungeon was He evidently believed one of them still admiration." covered with a humid slime several inches reigned. He was ignorant even of the name deep. I heard a low and strange murmur, of him who condemned him to death! What him; I can scarcely be civil to him."

sword around my waist to be ready for any me full in the face. There was such a lain there so long his clothes had rotted see, I heard a body fall into the contingency. My uneasiness increased strange expression in his eyes I could not away, piece by piece, and he had nothing on gulf of water. I involuntarily looked. The Felsheim has run through two fortunes—his and the black eyelashes which shaded them when I saw my guide go down a small stair return his glare. I looked another way. - him but a tattered fur coat. Through the old man had disappeared. I forgot that it own and then his mother's. He is a gam- were half an inch long. She had no ornawas not my place to give orders, and I bler, and a roue besides." screamed to the driver: 'Drive home! drive home!' 'Not yet,' said the Governor. The sleigh had started; this exclamation made and I dare say I could reform Gustave." the driver stop. 'We are not through vet.' said the Governor to me, in French. 'What solid ice. 'Drive home!' said the Governor. The horses bounded away at full speed. In fifteen minutes we were in the fortress .-My guide took the Governor's place in the sleigh, saying to the driver, as he got in, 'Go to the Red Palace!' "Five minutes afterward I was in the

Emperor's chamber. He was standing in the middle of the floor, and in the same full dress he wore when I first saw him. He came up to me. 'Well,' said he. 'I have out. I shall never forget the glance he gave seen it," replied I. 'You have seen it?-you "I stood dumb, staggered with what I had me as he went out. I shall never forget the have seen it?—you 'Look at me, sire,' I replied, 'and you will evening. He was near a small house which after he had let us in. On we went. I 'Come on!' We walked on, but by a differ- 'So young,' he seemed to sny, 'and already not doubt my word.' I stood before a mirbelonged to an aged man of noble birth, then began to remember that I had heard ent path from that we came by. A sleigh the slave of tyranny? I turned my eyes ror, in which I could see myself. But I was who had lived there for seven and fifty there was a subterranean passage between waited for us in the court-yard, into which away; that look had entered my heart as if so pale, so haggard, so care-worn, I could play he is bringing out, which was accepted the Red Palace and the barracks of Paulow- he and I got. The fortress gate opened on it had been a pogniard; I moved so that he scarcely recognize myself. The Emperor of the house in his twentieth year; but ski's greenadiers. I supposed that we were Fontanka bridge. The sleigh moved rapidly. should not touch me as he walked out from looked at me, and, without saying a word, he took from his desk a second paper, like from whence he had come, nor who he was. adother door, and rapped as he had rapped Neva on the ice. The night was as dark as confined. How long had he been in there? the first he had taken. He gave it to me. He had never once quitted it—not even to before; it opened as the other had done, pitch, and the wind blew in a violent and Perhaps he himself knew not! It must saying: 'Here, I give you an estate between lugubrious manner. We were soon at the have been many a day since he seased to Troitza and Peresluff; there are five hunupon possession. The first ten years he sitting behind it. Now we walked up a fortress gate. My guide gave the soldier count the revolution of the days and nights dred serfs on it. Leave this city to-night, lived there, he had no acquaintances, saw staircase. It opened into the rooms on the the password, and in it we entered. The in the darkness of his dungeon. I followed and never again, so long as you live, do you ever set your foot in St. Petersburg. If The password given, we entered the Gover- found two sleighs at the door of the Gover- you ever open your lips about what you have seen-beware! You know how I punish! The Governor was in bed, asleep. He in the sleigh I had come in, and then he and I Come, be off with you!' I quitted St. Petersburg that night. I have never visited thousand silver roubles a year. Although the Emperor had sent for me—for me, an phrase, 'It is the Emperor's order!' He sat on the front seat. The four soldiers got it since; and this is the first time I have ever told any human being what I tell you

How a Woman Hates.

"I cannot think, said Auguste Mirecourt to his friend Gustave de Felshoim as they ascended the staircase of a hotel in the Faubourg St. Germain, "what you all see in night. I have invited Gustave de Felsheim Mme. de Sorel, it is inexplicable to me the admiration she excites."

"Why," replied Gustave, "It appears to me the most natural thing in the world that she should be admired. She has the most

"I admit that her eyes are the largest and brightest I have ever seen."

"Her hair is quoted in Paris; its golden masses are envied by every woman: then she is witty, clever, and accomplished." "And very rich," added Auguste, with a sneer; "is that the secret?"

"No," replied Gustave, "though one of house. her special charms is the source of this for. tune, that she is a widow."

lurking devil in her eyo that would, I am was told by the respectful, neat servant, to clasped. It has no value, intrinsic sure, worry any man out of his life."

Whilst this conversation was going on, a taste which all her daughters have inher-

down stairs, in the apartment they had just | ited from Eve. left Mmc. de Sorel was talking to her friend the Countess d'Esparre, to whom she, like had no ornament but a small gold moulding, the two gentlemen who had just left, was one large mirror, and a beautiful copy of lantern, and showed us the way. We went happen, even in broad daylight, that sleighs paying a morning visit. Standing before Guido's Cenci, supposed to bear a great rethe long pier glass, Mme. de Sorel was semblance to the owner of the mansion .stop here. We went down ten more steps, freeze over, and disappeared forever. I golden hair Gustave had alluded to, the from above. The furniture was in dark but we did not stop here. Then we went thought we might cross one of these air- curls of which were rebelliously protruding oak of the austere fashion of Louis XIII.-

"He has a right to be conceited, though he is not; he is a young man of great tal-"Handsome!-do you think him hadsome?

"Why, you know he is, Ursule." "Well, he is rather a good figure; he has

"All the women in Paris spoil him; there

is not one that would not be flattered by his

"There is one at least, Eulalie. I hate

"Now that is a pity, for do you know Ursulie, I was thinking you were so exactly suited to each other, that, with woman's love for match-making, I had set my heart on bringing you together."

"Bringing us together! Ridiculous! M. don't you think I am dressed very unbecom-"No, dearest. Besides, what does it sig-

nify? You don't want to make a coquest

"One fault, Ursule! Why Gustave de sad eyes of the very darkest chestnut brown, "Well, Eulalie, that's just the kind of pink, transparent ear. Here all description

a man to take a woman's heart. I am rich ends. It was impossible to describe or to "Reform-do you think that possible?"

else is to be done?' I asked. 'We must marrying him and trying it than in marrywait.' We waited half an hour. 'The hole ing such a piece of perfection as your M. Governor. The soldier struck the hole with man who studied at an age when all other her. his lever; it was evident it was covered with men were amusing themselves; a man who was never guilty of any of those charming excesses that vary life; a man whose name not only to be an acquaintance, but a confiwas never connected with a single intrigue."

"Stop there!" said Eulalle; "I can at any such?" rate correct this defect. M. Mirecourt is said to be the present chosen favorite of the deeply touched by your confidence, by your celebrated queen of the vandeville, Mme. Doche."

"Just what one would expect of these model men," said Ursule, her lip curling

with scorn. "To take up with such a woman as that! A--- well, you what know spise him now." "Well, I may be mistaken," said Eulalie

"he may only visit her on account of the through her influence, and in which she ito bear the principal part."

"Mme. Doche, indeed! Why, she has red hair; she is not even pretty-not even the stage, andyoung."

"Ursule, this may all be true to us, but I should have, too, for my brothers and sons, men admire her universally; and you-I | if I had either." have seen you admire her."

"On the stage, certainly, as I do a mountebank on a light-rope, or a picture in a gallery. I certainly shall not speak to M. Mirecourt again; I don't think any respectable woman ought to- connecting his name with that of such a woman, and taking to the stage, too, after his polytechnic honors. Ha! ha! it is perfectly laughable."

"You are a good hater, Ursule," said Eulalle. "I never saw you so excited. I wonder what you would do if you loved?" "Loved! I never shall love any one ,-Good bye, till we meet at the Italiens to-

to visit us in my box." "Then M. Mirecourt will come, of course,

they are inseperable." "Well, you can entertain him; I shall take no notice of him."

So saying, Mmc. de Sorel proceeded to her carriage, and, whispering something to

the coachman, the carriage drove off. In about a quarter of an hour the carringe stopped in the Rue du Rocher, in front of a neat little private house; and, after in-

quiring of the porter who answered the summons of the knocker whether the lady of the house was at home, Mme. de Sorel descuded from her carriage and entered the

She walked up the well-carneted stair through several tasteful, simple and richly

"For shame, Auguste; now I really Ursule looked round her with intense cu- Will you keep it to remember me?" thought that, considering your want of for- riosity. For a woman of her class to be tune, your want of connexion, Mme. de where she now was-in the boudoir of the Sorel would be an admirable match for you." most renowned belle of the demi-monde-"For me, Gustave? I hate the woman." was like tasting of the tree of knowledge;

The walls, hung with dark blue damask, On the heavy marble table in the centre site, that M. Mirecourt was dreadfully "What a charming young man is Auguste was a golden vase filled with hot-house flow-disappointed that his piece had been reers. There were no gewgaws, no picture "Auguste Mirecourt, Eulaliel" replied books, no playthings for grown up people. play in it. was drawn aside, and Mme. Ursule de Sorel stood in the presence of Mme. Doche.

other visitors, owed not her position or elegance to her beauty, striking and excessive as it was. Mme. Doche stood for a moment breeding, fixed her eyes curiously and searchingly upon the woman who stood before her.

She was just above the middle height, but her round, slender, yet exquisitely proportioned figure gave her the appearance of being taller. She was dressed in a high, tight-fitting velvet dress of the deepest brown. a point-lace collar was round her throat, and contrary to the fashion, the sleeves fitted tightly to the arm, having the old heavy point lace about the wrists. Her hands intend to be refused." were exquisite, and had literally the trans-Mirecourt knows I hate him. Eulalic, parency of alabaster. Her complexion was as pale and transparent as her hands; there was not a particle of color save in the full ling, which were of the deepest scarlet .-Her nose was too short for Grecian; the oval I want you to give me the appointment." of Mirecourt; and certainly you would'nt of her face was too prolonged; her forehead "Why not? I think M. Felsheim is quite was unmistakably red. But her eves-here

ment except a large diamond in each small,

account for the undulating grace of her walk, the elegant turn of her white and slender "Well there would be more excitement in throat, or the charm, (for no other word conveys it.) of her appearance and manner.

Ursule felt it, and her cheek turned pale. is frozen over, you Excellency,' said one of Mirecourt; a man who, of high family, However, with the presence of mind of a the soldiers. 'Are you sure of it?' asked the dropped his title because he was poor; a woman of the world, she advance' towards "Madame," said she, "excuse this intru-

sion. I am a stranger, but I want at once

dential friend-will you consider me as "Madame," replied the actress. "I am

"D) you know me?"

visit."

"Not by name, Madame; but you know me, and I know you belong to that class that usually scorn us. Tell me what I can do for you."

"Do you know M. Mirecourt?" "Intimately."

"Intimately? Not, however, as a lover?" "Do you love him?" "Not what you would call loving him. I

im related to M. Mirecourt's guardian .-Again I ask you to forgive me; but his guardian, madame, has a prejudice against

"Against Actresses. He is quite right.

"M. Mirecourt is about to produce a piece under your auspices; fascinated by you, he will, so his guardian thinks, abandon his graver studies for the light literature of the stage. If his piece were not received he might grow disgusted; and his old guardian, his friends, are m'e able about him; le owes all to his guardian, too, for M. Mirecourt is not rich."

"I know it, madame," replied Mme. Doche, with a flash from her eye that gleamed and passed like lightning.

"Think of his future career-he may not love you yet-can you ie a u ice lin?"

"He certainly does not love me-nt least he has never told me so. Madame, for your sake the piece shall not be played; and I will refuse M. Mirecourt's further visits." "What excuse can you give him? I must not be known."

"You shall not. As for excuses, madame, a caprice of Marie Doche's is excuse enough even with the Parisian public. He shall not know of your visit, and now, dear lady, farewell. I would not you should remain here. I have many men who visit me who might recognize you: do not come again."

Tears started into Ursule's eyes as she rose.

"Madame," said she, drawing off her glove, "when I came here I had intended, in return for the service I came to ask, to have offered you this diamond ring. Forgive "I have no doubt she would be a widow furnished drawing rooms, and was finally the thought-it was an insult to you. Here again if she were to marry. I can see a introduced into a small boudoir, where she is one, a simple gold hoop, with two hands tic, but it was given to me by my mother.

> "You see," said Mme. Doche, extending her beautiful hands, "I wear no rings; yours will not be contaminated but it will do me good in some dark hour to look upon

> As she spoke she placed the ring on her finger. Ursule, bending down, pressed her lips to her forehead, and then hastily leaving the room, retraced her steps to her car

"He will see what a woman's hate is." said she to herself, as she drove home.

A few days afterwards Ursule heard through M. de Felsheim, now her avowed jected, and that M'lle Docke had refused to "I am glad he is disappointed." said

Sometime after this, de Felsheim told

Mme. Doche, on perceiving Ursule, with with Paris, and with literature, had re-Mme. de Sorel that Mirecourt, disgusted the quickness of woman's tact, immediately turned to his first profession, and had sucunderstood that her visitor, unlike all her ceeded in obtaining an appointment on one of the railroads in the south of France, as engineer.

"A pretty situation for the Count de fine features, tolerable black hair, and fine gazing at her, and Ursule, spite of her good Mirecourt, whose nobility is older than either yours or mine!" said Ursule. "How absurd! One ought not to speak to a man who so degrades his class. Who gave him the appointment?" "Your uncle, I believe, the Minister of

the Interior."

Early the next morning, Ursule went to the Minister de l'Interieur.

"Uncle," said she, "I am come like all the people you will see to-day, to ask a favor, only I am first, and therefore, don't

"Give your orders, dearest and fairest of petitioners."

"I want the place of engineer at ---- for a most worthy man, the father of a large family. Well, here are his credentials, and "It is promised to Mirecourt." "I don't care."

"See, here are the papers ready for me to sign; there is his name already inserted."

"That don't matter." said Ursule, taking a pen; "see what a neat secretary I am; hair of her color, but large, deep, lustrous, there, his name is effaced so neatly, and