VOLUMB XIIII.

Mild volume the surface of BEGARULSES OF DEMUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER." - there was some discretinates steings to the original,

NAME OF THE PARTY OF

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., BY E. O'MEARA GOODRICH.

TOWANDA: Saurdan Morning. Blarch 5, 1858.

Selected Doetry. THE WARDEN OF THE CLINQUE PORTS. BY READY W. LONGFELLOW.

A mist was driving down the British Channel,
The day was just begun,
And through the window-panes, on floor and panel Streamed the red Autumn sun.

liglanced on glowing flag and rippling pennon, And the white sails of ships ;
And from the frowning rampart, the black cannot Hailed it with feverish line.

Sandwich and Romney, Hastings, Hithe & Dover Were all alert that day,
To see the French war-steamers speeding over, When the fog cleared away.

Sollen and silen', and the couchant lious, Their cannons, through the night, Bolding their breath, had watched in grim defiance The sea-toast opposite.

And now they roared at drum-beat from their sta-On erery citadel; { tions, Eachans wering each, with morning salutations, That all was well !

and down the coast, all the burden, Replied the distant forts. As if to summon from his sleep the Warden And Lord of the Clinque Ports.

Him shall no sunshine from the fields of soure, No drum-beat from the wall, so morning gun from the black forts embrazure Awaken with their call.

No more surveying with an eye impartial The long line of the coast,

For in the night, unseen, a single warrior, in sombre harness mailed,
Dresded of man and surnamed the Destroyer, The rampant wall has scaled.

He passed into the chamber of the sleeper, The dark and silent room; And as he entered, darker grew and deeper The silence and the gloom.

He did not pause to parley or dissemble. Butamote the Warden hour;
Ah! what a blow! that made all England trembte And group from shore to shore.

Yearshile without the surly cannon waited. The sun rose bright o'erhead : ... Solving in Nature's a spect intimated That a great man was dead !

Select Cale.

DE CHATTELAINES OR THE MYSTERIOUS BRIDE.

in the fain days of Louis XVI, when Marie Anthe king tound no weightter matters to record is private journal than his hunts and lathe turnto there were known among the growd of needy why who hung about the purlieus of the court, hopes of places and neutrions, two brothers desmed in the fashion of their time the Siemrs de as sho made such hold but successful love to lagarer Valors; had his ears boxed by "the Muse and the fourth Grace," as that fair, had and writy princess herself sets forth; and fell the liaban wars of her brother, Francis I

formulaely, people to not always resemble their Paions, and so it was that Armand and Eugene Scaneville were regarded as singularly prodent on by the world of Versailles. Their names had wheen prominent in dangerous intrigue or taby quartel; they had incurred no glaring scan made no profitless friendships, committed cal complacency at high-mass and at the crownan of a Carmelite convent had closed on their wiers; and the inheritance which descended Eagene, as the eldest son an hear of the house, a large dilapidated hotel in the Faubourg St maine; the right to style himself signear of cermlands and a chateau in the country, which thad n possessed by a rich general's family for at two generations; and the salary of an office read by Longs le Grand when money was par larly scarce with him, and purchased forever the steer's grandfather-salad-taster extraordily to the dauphin Armand was almost as well on, that they kept on tolerable terms with their

That belief, at least, was true; but advantageous 46voted searchers. Perhaps, also, the brothday which " nothing venture nothing win" is emphase proverb; for one nobie heirese and and mulow after another was led to the hy. ed to write complimentary verses, send New be present, and dance attendance on disposing Armand had resigned himself to the fol boble bachelor, who could not torget his rank, As apose boasith no Biest ponse monig pecome tion; but Engene frened to see his hotel go the fields a cat, your tenered was that he sees gay by day more out of repair under the adtains of two superanuated servants, and his line threatening to be extinguished without

tion, and at length determined him on immediate

Versailles the wisdom, or it might be necessity of Eugene's plan, became equally apparent to him; and with Armand's advice, a particularly, respectable agent, in that quarter of Paris, called the Cite, was engaged to manage the affair.

M. le Blanc was a man of large business and ac knowledged abilities; but he found De Bonneville's requirements difficult to obtain; a dowry of 600,-000, or an annual income of 50 000 livres, was mentioned as the lowest terms on which the 'sien could dispose of his heart and hand, and there were Paris. only three fortunes of that amount on Le Blanc's

list. The was the daughter of a coffee merchant who had spent many years in the West Indies, and the lady's complexion had an African tinge too strong to be presentable; the second was the widow of a wealthy tobacconist, and she had appeared in her husban's shop, and actually served customers: the third, though the niece of a silk manufacturer, rich and childless, was also the daughter of a wood merchant, and kept up an intimacy with her low relations, which would be utterly inadmissable in Madame de Bonneville. At length, after seven month's search, when Engene was beginning to despair, and the hotel looked worse than ever. a etter arrived from Le Blanc, announcing his hope that all the requisites had been discovered in a single lady residing at the house of a respectable but reduced advocate, near the church of St. Madeleine. He added, that the lady was handsome, accomplished, and supposed to be about thirty: that she had no known connections or family, and a certain income of 56,000 livres a year. The brothers were delighted, but their prudence

never slept. Eugene wrote to Le Blanc by return of post, with suitable commendations of his diligence; an earnest exhortation to inquire after her previous history; and should the results be satisfactory, full powers to sound the lady's mind, as well as that of her friends, regarding whom he hoped some further information would also be gleaned. as their utter obsecurity went somewhat beyond the Bonnevilles' expectations. Le Blanc seemed long about the inquiry; but his letter came at last. It stated that he had seen the fedy, and could fledge his honor that she had a fine face, a good figure, and the airs of a duchess-weighty words from such a connoisseur; that her name was Catherine de Chatelaine; and she had no triends except the old advocate and his wife, with whom she had lived for almost two years, paying a large board, which greatly assisted them, as, though highly respectable and well connected, they had been reduced almost to poverty among the thousands who suffered by the failure of the Mississippi scheme. Their name was Broussel, and their relationship to mademoiselle so distant, that the advocate acknowledged it to be beyond his tracing; while all that he or his wite knew of her history was, that the lady's father had left his country early and settled at Constantinople, where he rose to great power and trust, but without changing his religion, on account of some extraordinary and secret service rendered to the Porte : that he perished in a great fire, which consumed not only his house but the very street in which he lived. No document or family paper had been rescued from the flames, to throw light on the mademoiselle's genealogis; and the sultan, consid ering the estates and treasures he amassed too large an inheritance for any Christian woman, seized upon them all, sillowing his only daughter an income of 56,000 livres; with which she retired to her fa- Eugene's warm invitations, supported as they were melies to no party, and been seen to assist with ther's country, to avoid Mussulmen addresses, when the ancient Latin convent of St. Eustachia, where of Volume. Their parents were long dead; the she had teen educated and resided from childhood was suppressed and pulled down by order of the grand vizier, because the nuns were suspected of attempts to proselytise his harem. Nothing was up with him in the library, and all the rest of his known of mademoiselle's mother, but that she was of Italian origin, born at Pera, and said to be relat ed to the princely house of Storza, whose armorial bearings were eculptured on her tomb in the Frank-

The story was romantic, yet the brothers could But La Blanc's letter contained another paragraph which at once decided Eugene. Mademonelle. brided for by the continuance of a pension be through not completely aver-e to a noble match, was med on his mother in the former reign, at the singularly devout, and had lately entertained serious cial request of Madame du Barre, and the pro- thoughts of taking the weil in the Convent of St. e of a heutenancy in the Royal Guards. Their Cutherine, whose holy sisters, as the advocate as require an ardent and clever antior to oppose aucmen; but both were handsome, well bred, cessfully. Eugeno know, that when the nuns were a, it was generally believed that they intended his goole name, and, of course, affections, at the the Broussels to his interest, as the only apologies. munication was encouraging. The Broussels had too prodent to succeed in a parsoit, to given in their warm adhesion on the receipt of a dut, sincerely regietted, while they con. ing account of the sieure many attractions, good qualities, and exalted rank, that abe consented to benceforth carry on his suit in person. Edgehe This impression was despend by his uncle's look the ground nearly at his fest, and stepped instruct

application to a matrimonial agent in Paris (where to capacity or another at half its old ducal courts, or any of courses changes were more numerous, with a capacity or another at half its old ducal courts, tive, even when they were in private, that he con
By their direction, the old porter that avening it. hint that; providing the lady's portion was satisfied had been, for the last twenty years, private secretatory; nothing but the most obtracive plebeignism of ry to the Dodge of Venico. M. Lespeigne was sup-binh or connections would be rejected. Atmand remonstrated with his brother on this never been married; and kept no communication like a happy family; the old man praised his niece, Bue de Marais. Here he lost all traces; and weather downward step, which might connect their family with his eister family, lest, as it was believed, with the congress; but after talking the matter they might levy or expect contributions. But age ever, in that good brotherly confidence always sub- had crept upon him in the midst of official duties sisting between the Bonnevilles, in spits of life at and prowing gains; and feeling softery in the strange land so health and spirits began to fail, the remembered that Armand was his namesake, and wrote to request a visit. Such a request was inot. to be disregarded; especially by the prudent Bonnerilles, for it almost involved a legacy. Armand and Rogene congratulated each other on their pros- cle; but early in the afternoon, Lespeigne, walked pecis, which now seemed prettly secure between

Armand found his oncle all that report had painted him-old, infirm beyond his age, and, if rich, by no means liberal. It might have been his Ital . to Venice. Armsnd knew not what to think, but him close to a wonder regarding his pecuniary at el of dignified property. She had been presented fairs, and unaccountabl anxious, like one who felt at court with great celut, and was now an acknowlsome great risk or fear hanging over him. The old redged belle in the gay circles of Paris and Verto see his nephew. It was pleasant to talk of the country he had left so long, and the females he had known in his youth, pleasant to have a companion in the deserted wing of the ducat place, which he had inhabited with two old servants for almost twenty years ; and though Armand soon got tired of the empty galieries and sombre rooms of the silent sea town, where there were no promenades. no court goseip, and scarcely a play, except at the carnival, he remained month to month at his uncle's solicitation, endeavoring to look delighted, and employing all his eloquence to persuade the old man that his health required change of air, and he should retire to enjoy himself and his fortune among kind friends in France.

Meantime, letters of good news followed each other from Paris. Eugene had seen his bride elect; she was charming; but Armand would judge of that for himself. Of one thing he was certain—she must be a gentlewoman, from the dignified manner in which his addresses had been received. The courtship was vigorously carried on for three weaks, at the experation of which they were solemnly betrothed, and next month married with becoming splendor at the church of St. Madeleine. As fashion of those times required, Madame de Bonneville immediately went home to her husband's hotel, which had been repaired and furnished on considerable credit, but everybody had heard of the 56,-000 tivres. Half the court, and most of the old families resident in Paris, paid vists of congretula-. tion to the happy pair; and the Hotel de Bonneville with its new mistress' dress, and equipage, not forgetting her romantic; history, became the theme of all longues at Versailles. These tidings made Armand wish for the termination of his visit, that he might share in the family splendors, and hospitable attentions of his wealthy sister in law, to whom he had determined on making himself agreeable, having already paved his way with all manner of written compliments. Armand had, however, his private interests to recore with Lespeigne, and to leave him in the present frame, would have been decidedly undutiful. The old man's lamily pride, which had always been peculiarly strong, was flattered by the brilliant alliance Eugene had made. all the more that both, brothers thought proper to avoid his antiquated soruples by sinking the entire romance of the bride's history, and announcing her merely as an orphan heiress of the illustrious house of Chatelaine. The magnificent doings in Paris by three of his niece-in-law, and Armand's eloquence, therefore prevailed on the private secretary to request two month's leave of absence from the doge, a man as old, as heirless, and more infirm than himself, who epent all hour every day locked time between his chamber and palace chapel,-The two month's leave was granted, and Armand and his uncle journeyed without hinderance or ad-Bonneville late at night. All things were prepared

self-completent bachelor. Knowing the value of the first impres

the lady's brow mid eyes; which looked hard and hastened to avail himself of that privilege, particul when first introduced to her; it was one of previtheir only surviving spels, a brother of the long de posed in an instant, and substant dach other as af inclinate uncles and electe cartific du

tary office also ansered into his completes church; but having no vocation for field orders, be stance, and Armand did not care to speak of it. | ed, and then followed, resolved not to lose sight mentioning it till then. In the restored confidence wint.

tive, even when they were in private, that he con- pursued or not her steps grew quicker every mo sidered it more prodent, as well as polite, to keep ment; and after fellowing her back through a labuncles and sister in law. That day, they all live the at length disappeared round the corner of the granted; Jaques assumed his traveling tring, took ed to look well pleased and paternal; but he often low and neglected quarters; but he reached the relapsed into brown, or rather black studies; and hotel de Bonneville as day was breaking. The red wig, and a patch over his right eye; handed once, when about to enter the salon, where Ma-sleepy porter started when he inquired if Madame the landlord a louis, in advance, and said he would dame and he had been left alone for a moment, had yet arrived. Did not Monseigneur know that remain as long as things pleased him. Next day Armand heard their voices in low but fierce altercation, which caused the instant he opened the clined going to the bell ?

. A soiree had been given in honor of the rich unont to visit the Venetian ambassador; and when death and marriage; and both set out in high spir- the company were exembling, a laqueris de place do at such a place and hour. It was not a likely its, the one for the city of the Adriatic, and the arrived with a brief note, charging Armand with other for the neighborhood of St. Madeleine in the presentation of his regrets and apologies, as he had just received a message from the doge, commanding his immediate attendance on business of the highest importance, and was already on his way an lile, too, or long residence in that old city of se- be could not help keeping a more vigilant eve than creey and decaying power, but Armand thought ever on his sister-in-law. Her conduct was a medman was kind after his own fashion, and right grad smilles; but the lady had no intimates and never encouraged admiration. She had acquired considerable influence over her husband; but it was founded on deference, and not love. Eugene was proud of her beauty, and of the splendid style in which her fortune enabled her to live. It was natural he should give his friends frequent opportunities of seeing all these, and his house was one of the gayest in Paris. In its good company, deep play, and brilliant evening, the mysterious appearances of his first day almost faded from Armand's recollection. Though less familiar than he could nave wished. Madame de Bonneville and he con tinued on the best terms. An affectionate correspondence was kept up between him and his uncle but Lespeigne declined, under one pretext of another, all invitations to renew his visit, and carefully avoided asking Armand to Venice. That was no good sign for the legacy; and Armand was beginning to wonder if he could not find an heiress to marry under favor of his brother's stars, when the first bail of the carnival time was given by the eccentric counters, Madame Penthievre. Her house stood in a street which had been considered tashionable about the period of the Fronde, and was

close upon the Faubourg St. Antoine. The known rank and wealth of the counter noned for the antiquated situation of her hotel 1 was her boast, that the best society in Paris had as embled there for 150 years, and her carnival ball was always reckoned the grand event of the season. Half Paris was invited, and among the rest the Bonnevilles. Madame had purchased a magnifi a slight though sudden indisposition made her resolve on remaining at home, much to the disappointment of Eugene, who had largely anticipated the general enthusiasm his wife's appearance must have called forth in the ball room; and only at the lady's earnest request would be consent to accompany Armand, and express her regrets to Mad-

ame Penthievre. The ball was brilliant, but Eugene missed the restige of his lady's presence, which had now become in a mannek indispensable; and by way of consolation, retired to the card tables, in the furthest apartment of madame's splendid smile, where the play was deep, and continued far into the morning Armand, after many endeavors, found, an oppolitimity of paying special attention to a wealthy whose sensitive heart the experienced signr flattered himselt some impression had been made, as he handed the ladies to their carriage at four in the morning. The work had been hard, however; Armand felt fairly exhausted : and as Bozene was still at cards, he determined not to wait for the carriage, but go home alone by the shortest way ---Having informed his brother of his attention, he wrapped himself up in a Spanish cloak, borrowed morning was cold—he proceeded through a narrow venture to Paris. They arrived at the Hotel de street of the Faubourg St. Antoine, which then skirted the ancient Cemetry of the Innocents. No for their reception, though Madame had retired to modern carriage could find room in it. The houfree and easy than in their poorer days but doubt- still strong labrics, from seven to eight stories, with ing the great old house which, if he ever heard less it is a natural effect of matrimony, said the forreied roofs and sculptured doorways, particularly on the side next to the Cemetery; but the dead was particular in his toilet next morning. His are second floors; and the people of St. Antoine had ads auributed it to the professe of the Bonne; spred him, paid the heiress such court as it would istocratic tastes were shoroughly gratified by the tales about that street, of sights and sounds which is the there is a special to the bonne; spred him, paid the heiress such court as it would istocratic tastes were shoroughly gratified by the mexceptionably aristocratic, from the queue to at work, there was no time to be lost; and as 56, conviction that Engene had done a good thing out of every family of new-comers were sure to dis way thirty-five, and his brother some years his way, his reply empowered Lo Blane to place really a magnificent woman, and something more did not care to live in it; and most of the houses the zee not to be hit on every day, even by the for relations the lady had. Le Blanc's next com-

Madame had been disposed that evening, and de-

Armand was discreet enough to admit the mis take : but his faith in the testimony of his own for wondering what his sister-in-law could find to Was the porter in her secret? Jaques was an eld erly, discreet man. He would take him into conti dence; and trace out the affair without informing his brother, as it might endanger family peace, and give rise to scenes which the well-bred bachelor coald not relieb.

At their late breakfast, Madame appeared as usoal in an elegant morning dress, declaring herself quite recovered, and all solicitude for intelligence of the ball. Armand gave her a full account, suppressing only his own walk through the fauboung and no hint or glance betrayed their mutual concealment. Armand made the porter a present that very day, in preparation for Madame's next illness. but she accompanied her husband to every succeeding assembly, and he had business of his own on hand, for the dowager's daughters had to be looked alter.

The licence of the carnival week always brought queer faces and costumes from hidden corners of Paris, among the gay promenaders in garden and boulevard They seemed to Armand more than isually numerous that year; and he could not help noticing, that some of the lowest and strangest looking creatures cast looks of recognition on Madame de Bonneville as she passed in the splendor of plumes and diamonds. Wild rumors concernng the cemetry of the innocents too, were growing more rile among the populace. Lights had been perceived in a deserted house of the fauborg, and figures, believed to be not of this world, seen coming from its gate.

Armand had been doing his devoice on the last night of the carnival at a masquerade, in which his sister-in-law created quite a sensation by her superb acting in three different characters; and going our next noon on a permitted visit to the downger he perceived that something extraordinary had discomposed Jaques. Mindful of his plan, Armand paused, and hoped his wife was well ? Thank Monseigneur, she was. And himself? Jaques hesin his mind. Would Monseigneur speak with him

Armand assented. Jaques led the way to his own dormitory close by the gate, and having carefully closed the door, said: "Monseignure, my wife and I have kept the hetel de Bonneville these thirty years; thank God for the good fortune that has come into it! but we can't keep silence on a matter which concerns the family. You know, we had but one daughter: we called her Marie tor the Virgin; and may be the Virgin took her out of this bad world, for her mother found her dead and cold in her bed on the morning of Ash-Wednesday, when she was to have taken her first communion. Al our people have lived in the Faubourg St. Antoine and been buried in the Cometery of Innocents.dowager, and her plain but portioned daughter, on We fait Marie there too; and to comfort our poor hearts, made a vow that we would go together every night in the carnival wack to pray an hour as our child's grave; we didn't mind the stories that are going about the place-neither my wife nor l was afraid when Marie was there. Don't laugh at me. Monseigneur, for, God knows, I speak the troth. Three times last week we noth saw a wo. man in black clothes, once in the street, once in the alley, and last night looking in at the gate. I saw from madame's son in-law, Don de Lasco-for the her face as plain as I see yours now : monseigneur

as I am a Christian, it was Madame de Bonnevilte This revelation put the last fine edge on Armand's cutiosty; besides, when servants began to observe, it was time to take active measures. The have wished for some evidence of its authenticity rest; and Eugene received them with expected best daied from the days of Anne of Bretagne, and old Porter could depend on; and by talking with had been manaions of the old noutes. They were demonstrations. Armand thought his brother less had been manaions of the old noutes. They were before, escaped his memory-namely, that a small staircase, hidden by the drapery of madame's there, and in the further extremity, a complete farof centuries had raised its soil to a level with their chamber, led to an oratory or private chapel long disused, and looking out on a narrow, crooked lane from which, by bye streets and alleys, one might general style and appearance of the hotel; and he inbody could account for. It was said that no i reach the blarais. This accounted for madame's descended to the breakfast table with an inward young children could be reared there; and some secret egrees; but what business had she in the neighorhood of the Innocents' Jaques' head was dismond show buckles; and though Armand 1000 livres could not be expected to come often in There are the bride in a recherche morning dress, within the twelve-month; in short, even the Jaws full of tales heared from his grandmother of sercerers who required the hearts of such as died in morthan Le Blanc had reported. She was tall, finely had been deserted for years. The rank and fash- tal sin, and corpses nine nights buried; yet for the ten of the Eastern heiress, and win over, if possible, formed, and queenly in her carriage. There was ion of Paris never thought of inquiring into such honor of the family, he refunteezed to watch in the an Oriental look about, her, dark complexion and tales. Armand was thinking of his chance with complexy every night during Lent, saying there was an angel in heaven who would take care of thought, as those of a Grecian statute; and her he was startled by a low voice, speaking as is him. Armand caught at the proposal, for, though manners had the gracetal cordiality of genuine high accomed from the pavement. There was not a sound educa ed above vulgar expersition, there was somein the neighborhood. At that hour, St. Antoine was ribing coduckly mysterious about the matter, that gold short box, a Cashingra shawt, and the promise of occounty.

The distribution of t mademoiselle was so deeply interested by his glow. I but Armand, left before, his was firmly seased, that great wooden crucifis—set up to commitmorate the waser also; to inform his brother. The dowager but Armand left before the was runny season, that great waster of St. Bertholome west the entrance of a and for daughter considered him singularly absent never more heard of.

there was something strangely disagrees ble about massacre of St. Bertholome west the entrance of a and for daughter considered him singularly absent never more heard of.

there was something strangely disagrees ble about massacre of St. Bertholome west the entrance of a and for daughter considered him singularly absent never more heard of.

The Hutel de Bonneville lost all its gainty, and narrow alley leading to the gate of the cameiry and uninteresting in his vien; but on Armand's rereceive a visit from her noble lover, who might fixed, as if somehow cut out of the solid marble. By its light, Armand saw a black figure give from turn he tound madame gone to mass, and Engene alone in the library. The opportunity was green ively behind the great cross. The figure stood for be neglected; and with proper circumspection he has wife. The brothers continued to less there, but larly as Le Blanc hinted that the name were still in one orqueintance mingled with comothing like a moment in the lamp-light. It was a black non, told him all he had heard and seen of his wife. absolute nortor, and the bride responded with a with a well and hood; but there was something in To his surprise, Eugene was prepared for the reve-But the same post brought Armand a letter from grance of mocking triumph. But both ware comhours, and once believing he saw her pass him ma riage, for when the inquiry waxed gum in up the daik alley, the weil fell seide, and Armand saw the lace of his siner-in-law! Overwhelened in the strents at midnigh in company with a low, Venice, the private Secretary of his endline Highbeit of forcing. Doubtless the seignessy and cated at the Jesses College, and intended for the

By their direction, the old porter that evening re-

quested leave to visit his only brother in the neath, silence, and a strict though concealed watch on his arynth of lanes and alleys naturily unknowneds him, who was said to be seriously ill. The leave was leave of his wife and fellow-servants, but walked approved of the whole establishment, and tri- ry work it was finding his way home through those traight to a port inn near the ill-reputed stress of St. Antoine, where he put on a workman's blouse, a remain as long as things pleased him. Next day the brother went to hear the Bishop's Lont sermona and on their return, pretened to be seized with one of these sudden fits of devotion incidental in the Parisan beau monde, declared their intention of joineyes remained unshaken, and he could not sleep ing for that Lent the order of repeniant signers, lately introduced from Italy, and then in considerable vogue among the wealthy devout. This ordscene for an intrigue; but she might be a lady of or admitted temporary members; and its distinpeculiar taste; and all he had observed between guishing duties consisted of wandering about in dir-her and old Lespeigne rose in Armand's memory; ty, ragged clothes, never sleeping the second night Ltv. ragged clothes, never sleeping the second night in one place, and living in all respects like the meanest of the people. Madame who presented to devotion herselt, warmly encouraged their pious intent; and, properly provided with rags and staves they set out on the following Saturday, to the edification of their neighbors, for Versailles, the chosen scene of their penirence, as it had been of their thoughtless youth. Once in Versailles, éach purchased the dress of a workman, and, thus equipped, they returned to Paris the same night-Armand joining the porter at his inn, white Eugene repaired to the narrow lane behind his own mainion where he took lodging with a widow, who had one room to let, and was seldom sober. This woman had a son, her only support, though he followed no legitimate trade, and was from birth a dwarfish creature, with two equal humps behind and before. But nature had also endowed Jules with a keen sight, extraordinary agility, and a power of avoiding observation, which made him a valuable assistant to the secret holice; and it was known that they kept him in almost constant employment.

> The best informed on such matters, at that time understood, that this dreaded force was particularly active on some scent known only to itself Eugene heard nothing of it, but he took Jules into partnership in watching the chapel window, promising him twenty louis' if he could follow and guide him to the destination of whoever came out. The window was high and narrow, and opposite was an angle formed by a projecting house, where, after dark, Engene and his companion took their station each provided with a dark fantern, while according to agreement, Armand and old Jaques posted themselves behind the cross in the atley leading to the gate of the innocents. Alt the first night they saw nothing; but Jules found out that Madame had been at midnight mass in the Capuchin Convent. On the second, she had a serious soires, to: which the company, brought their resaries, and supped on twelve, Jules perceived a black figure slide noise lessly down from the chapel window, and spend up the fane ; he followed as quietly; and Eugens followed him, imitating all his mo ions

It was a wonder to the sieurs, in after days, when turns and windings they made through the olemes lanes and alleys of old Paris : but the figure class. ened its speed, and so did the pursuers, till they almost reached the gate of the Innocents. Eugene perceived his companion cower in a corner, and he could have aworn it was Madame. Satisfied that all was safe, she stepped over the massive grate of an old cellar which they had not seen till then, and threat her fingers through the bars. Eugene heard a bell ring, then a voice, which she answered with some words in a strange language; and the grace slowly opened inwards. Then a sound of whiteers far below, and a red light, which showed a stone staircass and the wicked looking foreigner near its top. The new comer's foot was on the fire step, when Armand, rushing from his hiding-place, seized her black robe. Eugene and old Jaques were close behind him, but they caught a glimpse of steel in the woman's hand, and with a simuling blow Armand fell back on them, as the door banged after her: whilst Jules, stepping out flung about of portable fireworks high into the air, and the next noment they were surrounded by a company of mousquetaires. Provided with flamboaux, pickaxes and crows, they forced open the grate, and deecended, calling on those within to currender in the king's name. No one replied, and when fairly below, they found it was not a cellar but a burial rapid -the house above occupied the site of an ancient abbey. There were some score of stone coffine nace, on which a crucible of base metal in a state of insign still remained, while a coiner's apparates stood on the lid of one granite coffin, and a forger's tools here left on another. Close by the form are, ano her grate opened on a tow-grobed passage, I-a ling far under houses and cellars to a long rais ed maneion on the other side of the fauborg. No individual, coin or note could be discovered; but after that there was great public search made for what was called the Coining Company, whom the secret police had traced through every city in Berope, especially Venice, by the number of counterteit notes and coins, they put in circulation, which were said to have been so well executed, that they deceived the most experienced bankers. Some of

though a more eplendid residence than it had once been, relapsed into the keeping of old Jaques and in sober fashion, and paid more attention for the rest of their lives to mass and sermans. Amand a hope of inheritance failed with that of Rugane