ADDAMIE MILLIO

"REGARDLESS OF PERPROPERTY OF ANY OFARTER." Price Street Trees West / Window Daniel & Owbie

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

TOWANDA:

Saintday Morning, April 4, 1858.

From " To-Day." a Boston Literary Journal. SAYING AND DOING FROM THE FRENCH OF EMILE SOUVESTRE.

The post house of Oberhausberg had just beer the post into commotion, by the arrival of a traveling carriage from Saverne on its way to Strataburg. Marer Topler, the innkeeper, was running here and the e, giving orders to his servants and postillms; while the carriage, detached from the horses. and standing before the great door of the house res sorrounded with children and loafers, who see exchanging their remarks.

Among the last was a man with a sharp eye, mahpril complexion and an abrupt manner of agenting, which formed a singular contrast with the Germanic idiom of the other spectators. Maser Bardaneu was, in fact, born at the south; chance gi up opposite the post house, a wig maker's shop. whose blue shutters bore the double inscription of "Hur cut and shaving done at all prices." " Shaand after the Marseillese Jashion."

Mingled in the group of curious bystanders about Marin Topler's door, the barber took part in the general conversation in a sort of German, of which we can give a sufficiently clear idea by saying that gwas Alsacian spoken by a Provencal.

"Have you seen the traveler, Master Bardacon !" asked an old woman who carried on her arm one of those baskets, filled with threads, pins, and tapes, which indicate the side walk merchant. "Without any doubt, Mother Hartmann," replied the barber. " He is a great man, who seems to have more stomach than brains "

It may be remarked that Master Bardanou had a use for epigrams, and passed at Oberhausberg for asingularly bright person.

Those who heard the joke about the new arrival. responded to it by a found laugh, in which Mother Hartman at first joined; when, shaking her head

with a qualified air-"But money is better than mind, neighbor," said the looking at the barber; " for with mind one may go aloot, while money lets you roll in a car-

Hold your tongue, Baidanou; he is a baron. interrupted a fresh and lively voice. Birdanou perceived Master Topfer's godchild who just made her appearance on the door step of

"A baron !" repeated he, "who fold you that, Ni-

"The great lacquey who attends him. He decared that the Baron must not be served in the common during room but that everything must be carnel into the great balcony parlor."

The loaters looked up; the parlor of which Nifor was open; but the curtain was down, so that ner could not see any thing.

Then you have laid the table for him there ?" sted Mother Hartmann, looking up toward the picony parlor.

Not I," said the young girl; " the Baron did w choose to have our china nor our glass; he alvarscarries with him a silver service, and I saw is ralet take it from a large mahogany box." A murmur of surprise and admiration arose in the

rowd. The Provences alone shrugged his should-

"That is to say that the Baron can neither sat to drink like other Christians," replied he ironitair, "He must have a room to himself, and silver lishes. The great king Solomon was right when he said, " Vanity of vanities, all is vanity." "Come, Bardanon, you are speaking ill of your neighbor again !" interrupted Nicette; smiling.

"Neighbor!" repeated the barber; it is a baron my neighbor! Let me alone; I know him, your greatman. He is just like all the great lords who come this way. Did you hear how he catted his relet who had slopped to speak to Master Topler, - I want you, German, I want you; " as if the poor tellow had not a right to talk a momen. This baron must be a real tyrant."

"Ah! what are you talking about Bardonou?" sted Nicette; "God grant that it is not true what you are saying. Do you know why he is going into the Duchy of Baden ?"

" Not at ath."

" His servant tells me," said the young girl, lowting her voice, "that he is going to be married." "To be mayred !"

"With the richest heiress of the country,-a Willow !!

'Whom he does not know, I dars say."

"That I cannot tell." "He ought not to know her. These people man ry in the same way they do their business, by cor respondence; they only think to satisfy their love of money "

" Hold your tongue, Bardanon; you are always ready to judge evil of others without knowing

"And I judge worse when I do know them," aided the barber.

"You know very well, however, that every body does not marry to grow rich," replied the young gil with a blush, and an adverted look; " there

are people who consult only their affection." "Like me, for example," continued Bardanov, gaily, taking Nicette's hand, and making her took

Pardon me, pardon me," cried the Provencal You know very well. Nicette, that I do not runther heiresses; and that I do not think you the es preny became taiber Toofer says be will not tre you a dowry. But I, I am an originat, my car; a philosopher, as your godfather says. are it eas on these subjects different from other the your baron, to whom fortune is only an instru-

"That remains to be proved, master Bardonon?" femarked the old tape woman; " fortune turns

characters about oddly? vencal, with animation, " he is carried away by every wind that blows, like a kite. But, I, I know what I want, and what is right, Mother Hartman, I have my philosophy, If I were to be made rich the next moment, I should not change any more than the steeple of our church; you would see 'me always just, always as disinferested and as good as I am now."

Distrust of himself was not, as will be perceive

ed, the fault of Bardanou; all the morality and good sense which he took from his neighbor, he prietbr could enter into possession of his estate. placed to his own account, with scrupulous exactness. As well pleased with his own nerson as he was discontented with other people, he would have been disposed to have reproached the Creator for having made man in his own image, instead of having made him in the image of Bardanou. Once launched upon this stream, he fell into an unmeaalone had led him to Oberhausberg, where he had sured improvisation. He explained at length all the great and useful things be should accomplish. to established prejudices, respect custom, and not if chance should suddenly send him one of those American uncles who are no longer met with even on the stage. He passed in review all the virtues he should bring to light,-all the merits he should: exhibit; and he was about to bestow upon himself range the articles of his taking possession. I harthis: an apotheosis, when the traveler who had occasioned this conventation appeared at the door of the inn. He was a man about the age of forty; somewhat keeper made no objection to the arrangement. She corpolent, a little bald, and whose heavy features would have revealed his German origin, if his ultra: Germanic accent had left the least doubt in this re- was to be there a joyful associate or only an ornagard. Meantime, intelligence sparkled in the

depths of his clear blue eye; and prejudice alone could have dictated to the Provencal barber the harsh indement he had formed of him. The Baron creased. addressed the group round the door with a paternal salute : and said with a smile :-

"A pretty place, gentlemen-a pretty place and a fine day."

The persons to whom he addressed himself. con tented themselves with returning his salutation which, white it had the appearance of reality, left self-a tegitimate descendant of the house of Rouwithout speaking. The German did not seem to be him in a confused state of doubt. But as the postdiscouraged at this silence.

"I hope," said he, still smiling, " that the coun try is good, and that you all live happily here." " People live happily when they have happiness within themselves," replied Bardanou, sententious ly. The Baron made a sign of assent. .

"What you say, sir, is very sensible," replied

"We do what we can," said Bardanou; who ty. "We must have philosophy if we have nothing else."

"Do you have to complain of your interest?" asked the stranger, with interest.

The Provencal shrugged his shoulders. "I never complain, Mr. Baron," said he grave ly; "since those who sow complaints reap only discouragement. I cut hair, I shave people, I dress talse froms, and for the rest I wait for good for-

" It will come," said the Baron; " be sure it will come. Chance has not imitated your government; it has maintained its lottery, and a good number may always be hoped for." " Hold! speaking of numbers, we have two,"

cried Nicette; " what if we should gain the cas-" A castle !" repeated the stranger; his attention

excited. " With the land and forests," finished Bardanou A traveling agent from Frankfort came along here three months ago to sell the tickets, and Ni-

cette persuaded me to take one." "It does not surely refer to the domain of Ro vembourg !"

"I know nothing about it. I have not looked at my numbers since; but I must have them bere.". drew out a prospectus and a ticket.

"That is the very thing," said he, after having cast his eyes on the prospectus. "Domain of Ro the nasture." Bardanon alone kept effence. At vembourg, situated two miles from Badewiller, at sight of the forcers of Rovembourg, a new idea as dependencies. Bardanou took this as an indirect the entrance of the Black Forest. The fortunate number will be drawn the 20th of July.

" It has been drawn," said the stranger, quietly. " And do you know at ?"

" It is 66. Bardanou turned his eyes upon his ticket, uttered a cry, and grew pale; " 66," stammered he, "did, was good in itself, but nobility seem indispensable von sav 66 !"

" Without doubt."

" Look, look ! I have 66." triumphantly above his head. The stranger, whose new dwelling like a master. He would wait till countenance changed, approached with interest; the porter, who was absent came to open the iron but after having looked at the number he uttered. a joyiul cry, opened his mouth to speak, but stopped court of horior, the horses on full trot, and the whips anddenly, as if struck with an idea; and, looking cracking merrily. Bardanou had learned from the at Bardanou with that roguish good humor, which reemed to be natural to him, he bowed a sign tolongratulation.

The news of this unexpected good fortune was: immediately known by the keeper of the posthouse, and spread through the whole neighborhood The Provencal, who retreated to his shop, was soon. assailed by a crowd of people, who came to come of a citizent a court means a new ment a number of pliment him upon his unexpected lock. He still is ained some doubts in the midst-of his joy, but the Baron sent him a copy of the Frankford Gazette, which contained all the details of the drawing, and welcomed Master Bardanou and his companions

Bardanos at first bore his wonderful change very well. After the first emelion of joy and surprise; he resumed, in appearance, his sangtroid, and be-People. Thus, my blood boils when I see men gan to converse amicably with those who came to talk with him; only his voice was pitched higher with the case of a proprietor who need what is his than neual, his manner was more assured, and his own. Madame de Bandoux preposed afterwards The panking that if I were in their place, I affability more majestic. The barber was evident- to visit the domain, and ordered the horses put to the first time he had had the Mr. affixed to his inot esdered breakfast yet.

should do more honor to the choice of Providence. It ly turning into a great lord. He saluted the people the carriage, in which she scaled herself with the with his hand, threw his head back-and talked of Provencal, Nicette and the Baron, his plans with a superb nenchalance. He did _not vet Rnow whether he should go to inhabit his castle of Rovembourg : and he had always bean wer) parial to Oberhausberg; san Frenchman; hentes and not an exception of the boller as and from the said fr

He added some allusion to his project of mars riage with Niceties: who distended in amazement, and received the congratulations of her companions: "Meantime the hotary had hastened to point out to Bardanos the steps he ought to take: The first, in his opinion, was to set out for Rovenibourge where in a lew days all the parties interested were to assemble. It was there only that the new pro-

Bardanou acceded to his counsel, and declared that he would set out immediately. The winemerchant recommended his char-a-bancs, and the vine-dresser his horse; but Bardanon thanked them with a regal smile : in his new position he could not travel like a parvennas His arrival at Rovembourg must agree with his title. For his part he was above such radice; and he must submit canse scandal. Consequently Master Tonfer mustfurnish his post chaise and his finest horses. The barber, moreover, persuaded Topfer to accompany him with Nicette and the obtary, who was to arway he should present himself at Rovembourg in a proper manner. The god daughter of the inndid not enquire whether the Provencal attached her to his care from love or pride, and whether the ment. Without suspicion, and as simple hearts always are, slie was gratulul to Bardanon for his remembrance of her, and felt her affection to him in

As we have said, the intoxication of the barbe was at first moderate. It was necessary to get his mind accustomed to the change which had taken place; he could scarcely believe it himself His new position seemed to him like a dream, chaise went forward certainty took possession more and he saw himself, in his dreams, at the court of and more of the mind of Bardanou, and he felt his the Grand Duke of Baden, his breast covered intoxication. At each relay his manners became more aristocratic; his ideas, at: first, restrained within just limits, escaped in puffs of egotism of

tary allowed to pass, out of respect for his new elf he with a respectful tone; "and I hope this remark | ent. The fame of what had enriched Bardanou | diately, and began his toilet according to all the is the fruit of your own experience. He who so spread as they went along; postilions transmitted tules of fashion. Burdanou, who did not wish to well understands hapiness ought of necessity to it to positions, and all along the road the people

" Here is the proprietor of the domain of Rovemwas beginning to be softened by the Baron's civili- bourg 70 just as they said in the time of Pass in and seizing the comb from the hands of the Tu-Carabas."

Every one of these cries was like a poff of wind carriage to show himself to these brave people who straw hat, which shaded her neck and shoulders; to the poor; and if he had not been in a hurry, he would have offered them his hand to kiss.

At the last inn at which they stopped he 'found fault with the stvice; the linen was coarse, the beingchina was cracked, the covers tarnished; he defor great occasions.

Finally the Castle of Roovemberr appeared in were seen the pointed roofs of its towers. Batdas nou had the liorses pullto a walk that lie might be: tion at the sight of the meadows enamelled with The barber looker in an old pocker book, and flowers; the notary praised in a low tone the fields and the forests; and Muster Popler enjoyed the sight of some horses which were galloping about ed to his domain, and if he might not pechaps be called Count or Duke of Rovembourg. The right to this title now seemed to be entirely necessary to wars have the air of a chizen grown finh formie to using it well. - were with mass with its work

The baiber was deep in these reflections when they reached the gate of the casile." Nicette pro-He showed everybody his ticket, which he littled posed to descend, but Bardanov chose to senter his gate before the post-chaise, which penetrated the porter that the man of business from Frankfort would not arrive till the next day but one; but that the niere of the former proprietor, Midame de ly; Cyon would be caught it I took you at your Handoux, was at the castle, and calle sixe way

The latter soon appeared at the top of the steps, where she received the Provenced with all the grace of a woman of fashion, and all the cordiality

Madame de Randoux was a widow of five and twenty years, more agreeable than presty, but of elegant manners and charming conversion. She confirmed the news in a way to leave no uncertain- with great affability? and introduced them into a sed air; " it is still but a plan." rich saloon fornished in the erile of Louis XTI The barber found the Baron, who had preceded

him by a few hoors, and whom the young widow presented to film we am old friend. "Refreshtierts were served, to which Bantanou dill the Hollora

Bardenon could not contain himself t his iov and pride amounted to deligion. Seated on the soil cushings of the caleche, he looked down with pity on the peasants who passed him in the road on toot. He no longer thought of returning their salutation these persons had henceforth nothing in common with him; they were men of another spenies good

for nothing but to be set at work. He showed himself but half satisfied with the entate. He spoke of improvements, embellishments and finished by declaring he would make Rovembourg a veat princely residence. Madame de Randonx gaily assented ; the Baron in a more reserved manner. Bardanon did not doubt but he was jealous, and promised himself that he would never indulge so base a sentiment. Consequently he continged to put on lardly airs, complaining of the roads, the bad state of the fences, and the negligence of the forest keepers.

Nicette always interposed to make excuses : bu Bardanou, who, imagining that a systematic dissat isfaction gave him a grand air, interrupted her, and ordered her to be silent; and the poor girl submitwithout saying a word.

On their return to the castle; matters became still worse. The former barber found the farniture mean, and the attendance insofficient. He developett, with easy nonchalance, the changes he meant to bring about. He knew how a great house should be formished. . He had formerly seen that of the Prince de Croix, to whom in fact he was distantly related. Nicette, who had never before heard iffm speak of this grand relation, opened her eyes wide but dared not say anything, for she was beginning

io stand in awe of Bardanou. Conversation of this kind occupied the evening When the moment for retiring had come, the barber was conducted to the best sleeping chamber in the house, where a bed raised upon a dias, awaithim. The walls were hung with portraits of different epochs, representing the ancient lords: Bardanou salued them with an almost respectful emotion. He was beginning, in fact, to believe him vembourg It was very late before he got to sleep;

with crosses and honers. When he awoke the day was considerably advanced. He arose in haste, but recollected that a pride, of which Nicette took no notice, and the no- man like him could not dress himself alone. He rang for the valet de chambre, who arrived immeappear ignorate of them, patiently suffered himself recollection of his art got the better of his dignity; has gained the castle." Boots, " Here is the equipage of the Marquis of lescan valet, he gave him a practical lesson on the disposition of faces, and of the tonpet.

Finally, when he was completely dressed, he come an object of curiosty and admiration, he felt ame Randoux. She was returning from a morning himself like a prince travelling incognito. From walk in the meadow. The young widow wore a lieg constrainedly. time to time he leaned from the wirdow of the elegant neglige, and on her head a broad-brimmed were running to see him; he bowed the head to her feet were wet with dew, and her hands full of it she receives it without anger." to them; he threw majestically handfuls of sous field-flowers, she was coming up the avanue, hum ing an old Swabian melody. Her walk had given briliancy to her complexion, and the gainty of the Nicette!" morning seemed to breathe out in her whole

Bardanou ran to estate her, and kissed her hands, clared that in fiture, when he halted at a casile, he as he had seen people do at the theatre. The pretwould; tike the Baren, take all of his own silver ty widow accepted his arm without ceremony and travelling service. The service appeared equally told of her excursion to the borders of the forest new obligations towards others and towards ourunworthy of him, and the host was compelled to Though she had almost always lived in some of the bring him some bottles which had been put uside large German cities, Madame de Randoux was wery fond of the country, and especially of Rovembourg, where she was brought up. She could the horizon, with its avenues of pines, above which hardly console herself that her uncle, before he died, enacladed to put up in a lottery a property which, till then had atways been in their family. ter enjoy the view." Nicette shouted with diffinited The two hundred thousand floring which had accraed from this speculation, and were added to her inheritance, seemed to her very lar from a sufficient remuneration. She would withingly give twenty thousand florins of her own fortune to be able to take possession of Rouvembourg and its sailed him." He wendered if any title was smich proposition made to himselt; but he had already acquired so impch of the taste of master of the dastle, that he was not willing to exchange the honon at it for mem of money. He replied, with a his position; wi hout it Master Bardanou would al- smile to Madame Randoux, that, though it had changed proprietors, the castle of Rovembourg was nevertheless, still entirely at her disposal, and that she must use it as freely as she had done in past limet.

The widows made as sign of graceful impa-

tience.se and to end a law a stable as "Come, you reluse to comprehend me," said she, smiling; "you are willing that I should be rentived by you at Rouvembourg, while it is my desire to receive you here."

ar What difference does it make, provided you are at home ?" said the Provencal. "At home ?" said Madame de Randoux; gai-

word 2 " How so ?" a Because a strange-woman for a visitor always disturbs young house keepen " and then observ-

ing Berdanou's entrories who added :: Liber soul parlon-sit in perhaps still a secret but Madembiectle Nicette was that first to betray ייים ביו משישותות ווא מייים ווא ביו ביי בייים ווא

. U. Oh drieterrepted the barber, with an embarras " Which nothing now prevents you from accom-SANCHTENTENT OF PRICE PRINTING - Smithild

n has any naved for one Constituted as and no of Andewhich Miss Nicens will remind wod of in due time. I suppose : for the would find it diffi-

name. Madama de Randonz appeared to him now resplendant in beauty.

" However that may be," she resumed, "I am dispostessed, without hope of ever returning to dear Rovembourg And yet, God knows what I would have done to keep it. I own to you, for example does Rovenbroug belong ! that I would have purchased this castle at the price of all my future expectations. What do you say, Mr. Bardanon 3"

The Provencal's vanity was again, dazzled, and he could only stammer out a tew broken words. " Yes," resumed the widow as if she would reply to her interlocutor-" at the price of my future expectations. You saw the Baron de Robach, who arrived a little before you?"

Bardanou replied in the affirmative. "Well, he is an old friend of our family, who was always very much troubled by my marriage with M. de Randoux. Since my widowhood he has offered me his hand several times : but I was pleased with my liberty, and was alarmed at a new union, and have always refused. Finally, when he casile of Rovembourg was put into a lottery, he witnessed my trouble, and proposed to me, laughing, to marry him if he won the castle. I promised him I would, and he took fitty thousand florins value in tickets. Up to the time of drawing, I was afraid that he would gain it; and to-day I am in despair that Rovembaurg has passed into other hands. Now that I am about to quit this beautifut estate. I find that I should not have paid too dearly for it with the gift of myhand.in

A thought passed like an arrow through the mind of Bardanou. He looked at Madame de Randoux, who was playing with a poquet of wild flowers -She seemed charming. He remembered, at the same time, that she possessed a fortune double in value to the domain of Rouvembourg, and that she belonged to one of the most noble families in the

danou is mistaken." All these ideas assailed him at once, and threw him into a stupor. The widow gave an interpreta-

"You think me very foolish, I dare say," said " Not in the least," said Bardanon, making an effort to gain courage; "I find only that your con-

fidence is dangerous." " Why so ? ' " Because it may place singular temptations in the way of the present proprietor of Rouvembourg

"What do you mean, M. de Bardanou! I de not understand you," said Madame de Raudoux, with an embarrasament which protested against this

"I mean," said the barber, emboldened, " that an agreement made entirely by chance with the to be dressed-only when it come to the hair, the Baro's might hold more surely with the person who

" With you !"

" Since Hovemboner has so many charms for Madame de Randoux," replied the Provencal, warmly, " she might resign herself, perhaps, in or-"Come, you are joking," said the widow, laugh-

"A joke if my proposition offends Madame de Randonx," replied the Provencal; " a serious thing

" But de you not think, M de, Bardanou-have you not previous engagements with Mademoiselle

"None, Mudame; every thing is confined to rague plans." " Meantime if the child has conceived hopes! "Reason will make her renounce them. Nicete must understand that a new position imposes

"I lear she may not have enough philosophy for that," objected the widow, ironically.

" I will manage that," cried the Provencal Here comes the Baron, say nothing to him of the matter. In an hour I shall have talked with Nicete, every thing will be settled "

He returned to the castle in fact, to look for the posimasier's god-daughter. The conversation he trad just had with Madanie de Randonx had given the last stroke. He saw in a moment his fortune tripled-bis position established. It was a second ticker in a lottery won. He could not, without insanny, suffer such an occasion to escape him. In reality, moreover no engagement exis ed between him and Nicette. He had neither made or exacted any promise. Having been obliged to defer their union, both hair held to one of those torit engagements which bind us only towards our own heart: so that he thought himself bound to no justification. Porgetting all the past, he talked to Nicette as to a protege whose happiness he was nesirous of securing. He slid not wish swenjiny slutte the happy fortune which had enriched him; he had decided to endow her sichly, and secure the fortune of phoerer she should choose for a husband.

The girl listened, at first, without comprehend ing; but, as Bardanou went on, the light broke upon her, and with a grief as much more cruel as it was unexpected. Meantime she said nothing .-Pale, her lips trembling, hurdly able to restrain her tears, she listened; till the Proveneal came to the end of his promises; and, when he had done, the rose, almost calmly, and made a step toward the

"Where are you going Nicette " asked Bardanou, 4rembled at this silence,

"I am going home with my god-lather," cried she simply.

es Why do you go now ! What is your hurry ! cried the the barber. Nicette lell the foom without making any an

Bardanon felt a pressure at his heart. Whatev-

er his voluntary blindness might be heavy represencarore within his mind; his feelings protested ness, a Howas and and discontented. He rememcolt.to supply your place, Mr. Bardenou?" 910'41 bered; fortenately, that he had not breakfasted and The barbes bowed, blushing with joys It was rang the bell; the variet replied that the Baron had

This speech was for our Provencel the signal for

an explosion.

The Baron P cried he; is and how long, feel. have you waited for the Baron's orders to bring me my breakfast? Who is master here? To whom " Pen sure I don't know," replied the varietals

rupile. "Ah, you don't anow!" repeated Bardanon. azasperated; " well then; I will teach you fellow .-

Go away, immediately; and I warn you never to show yourself before me again."

The man was about to reply, but the Baron whe was just coming, in, made a sign, and retired.

"You treat this poor fellow somewhat mulely, Mr. Barbanou," said the Baron closing the door all the Provencal, angrily; "and I have reason so be

astonished that others besides myself gize erden here." In the first place I would observe to you! plied toe Baron politely, "that as testamentary executor of the tormer proprietor of Rovenbourg; & was my business to order affairs at the casto til

the arrival of the new owner." "And 1," replied the barber, " I will observe to you, that the new owner."

" And you conclude from that"-

"I conclude that every man ought to be master n his own house

The Baron bowed. "Inconfestably," said he It remains to be seen at whose house we are. " At whose house!" repeated Bardanou; astons shed. 'Mr. de Robach ought not to be ignorant since he informed me of the winning number."

" I remember it periectly.". " And you undoubly have not forgotten that this number was 68; and here it is. Mr. Baron." "Your pardon," said he, "but I believe Mr. Bar-

" How ?" "He has not observed that on his ticket the points precede the figures, instead of following

"Ninety-nine!" repeated the rained barbat. what do you say? but then 66?".

" Here it is," said the Baron, showing a ticket. " What you," "And the authenticity of my ticket has been acknowledged by the directors at Frankfort; all the

formalities are complied, with, and here is the set

which puts me in possession of the domain of Rovembourg." He held out to the Provencal a paper covered with stamps, flourishes and signatures of all sizes and colors. Bardanon would have examined it.

but a cloud covered his eyes, he trembled all pres and was obliged to ait down. The fall was as sudden as the elevation, and he felt his strength leaving him. Meantime the first shock ever, he got up, doubt and anger succeeded

his depression, he looked the baron in the face." "Then you deceived me at Oberhausterg "cri-

" Say rather that I allowed you to remain in se error," replied M. de Robach "It is a treason and a cruelty," intertupted Bardanon.

"No." said the Baron tranquilly, " it is a posishment and a lesson. Seated at the balcony of the ing, behind the curtain which concealed me. I heard you judge without knowing me; accuse the rich of vanity, of ingratitude, and copidity, and boast that you could escape all these faults illor. tune turned in your favor. A chance made you beleive that that this supposition was accomplished. I wanted to see il your principles would have the power you thought they would, and I less you in your illusion."

"So it was an 'illusion, then," tepeafed Baids non with sorrow, not being able to detach his eres. from the ticket, and a train and an

a Yes," said Mr. Robach, more seriously? a But Bardanov, your conduct here the moment when you thought routeelt the owner of Rovembourg, no ulusion. Since yesterday, tell mo which has shown himselt most proud? Who has been most severe lowards the servants I la it you or hwhose cupidity has been at akened by the position of Madama, de Randonx ? and by whom has Nicotte been repuised with ingratitude?"

The convicted barber hung his heads. According *" You see," continued the Baron, after a short pause, "we must be more indulgent towards others, and less confident in ourselves. All men have within themselves the germs of some weakness different positions may develop them differently— Pardon the rich man for torgening thinnels for being blind, and ne will pardon your your bitterness, your malevolence; our ency. The way to amel? orate classes of men is not to oppose them to each other, but to enlighten them, each according his

" And is it to give me this lesson that the Burnet has exposed me to such a change of formine T. said. Bardanou, bitterly. "I have been a subject of ob-servation to him." He wished to make an experiment on the living subject, without troubling him, self with the consequences that might follow auch

an experiment?

"Partion me, Master Bandanou," replied 11. de Robach ; Madame de Randonz, who shared in all this has already repaired the wrong you might have done yourself; and in proof of this, she is briseins

The young gril, in fact, retained with the widows The latter had easily consoled her; by persuading her that the rupture of Bardanon was only a make that the domain of Rouvemboors slid! not belong to nim, and that he loved her better than ever : Ni celle believed all they wished her to believe : and the Provencal ashamed of his conduct received her with a tenderness, so humilto that she was

touched by it even to team the cost of raid and specific the cost specification the Baren had a cost versation with Master Topfer, and middle him give his consect to the marriage of the barber with Ni-cetter to whom he proposed to give a down of six

thousand floring.
The two lovers set out the same evening loc Oberlian berg, where the marriage was celebrated a month alter Bardanou profiled by the Jesson, against his reasoning. He got up, made several with being entirely cored of its critical inclinations.
turns about the room, seeking o recover his calm. He still sometimes indulges in violent outbreaks. against the rich and powerful; but his young wife Contribes without apparent effort, to bring the word Roven bourg into the conversation; upon he sing which the Provencal always goes back quietly to