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"REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER."

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

TOWANDA:

Saturday Alorning, March 10, 1835.

Pioneer festibal.

ODE.

COMPOSED BY W. H. C. HOSMER, ESO ... For the Pioneer and Historical Festival held at Orcego, N. Y., February 22, 1855.

Give honor to the fearless band Who pierced the realm of night: Bold forest-tamers of the land Who came and let in light ! To village green, home, old church bell, New England's hallowed ground And misty hills, they breathed, farewell ! With stout hearts Westward bound.

II. On wild Chenango's banks the smoke Of settlement uprose And axemen felled the pine and oak Where swift Tioga flows:-The Genesee, with torrent-dash, A roaring welcome gave, And camp-fires threw a reddening flash On Susquehanna's wave.

III. The Red Man, in resentment vain, Looked on a clearing wide, For ended was his ancient reign, His day of savage pride. Too feeble for the strife of arms He vielded to his doom. While lawns and cultivated farms Displaced the greenwood's gloom.

The wilderness receded fast, And flocks and herds were seen Where late the bugle of the blast Rang through a leafy screen; And at Improvement's thrilling cry, Like sisters hand in hand. Came Art and Taste to rear on high Tall spire and temple grand.

Look on these yellow crumbling bones Where ploughs opturn the sward !-A mighty realm no longer owns The Red Man for its lord: Where lightly rocked his long canoe Is heard the clacking mill, And where his feathered arrow flew Steam wakes a whistle shrill.

V I. Then honor to our Pioneers, Though brown their hands with toil, Far nobler than the strife of spears Their conflict with the soil ! Forget not perils, woes and storms Through which they forced their way-While, one by one, their aged forms In honored graves we lay.

The Pioneer Plea for Qid Times : WEITTEN BY C. L. WARD, ESQ. For the Pioneer and Historical Festival held at Owego, N. Y., February 22, 1855.

"Five yards were ample for a dress-" Few ever asked for more, And never trailed their skirts along, The dirty streets or floor; They looked as neat and tidy then, As any one of you, Who scorn the home-spun which was worn,

When this, our land was new. We seldom saw Consumption then, With its pallor and its pall-'Twas rounded cheeks and Health's own bloom, That greeted every call; Each foot a home-knit stocking wore-A home-made calf-skin shoe And there's certain things girls didn't wear,

When this, our land was new. Good wholesome and substantial food, Our festive tables crowned, No French knick-knack or luxury, In our bills of fare was found; But labor sweetened every dish,

And what is better too, We needed no "Maine Liquor Law," When this, our land was new

Yes ! things have changed, there's little left, Of plain old fashioned truth, All dream of Princely riches now, E'en from their very youth; And Schuyler shifts and scoundrel schemes, Rise frequently to view, And make us mourn those pure " old times,"

When this, our land was new To half the folks. Ohio's " East." And Missouri at the best. A kind of half-way resting place. For those who're " going West;" The Pacific States were all the rage Until the late ado-Now Kansas, or Nebraska is The only land that's new.

Millions are blest and blessing now, Where, sixty years agone, The poor, untutored Indian roamed, A monarch and alone; And the " iron horse," with fire and fright, Whirls quick the country through, Where we wagged many a weary foot, When this, our land was new.

Our women do not spin and weave-In which we're all agreed, With patent-rights and power-looms There is no longer need; But then for bread they give us STONE Or do us BROWN or blue-They didn't thus put-BLOOMERS on When this, our land was new

But enough of Retrospection. And the changes which have come To each and all around us. Bringing joy, or bringing gloom: And let's raise our thoughts in sadness, Before we say adieu, In mem'ry of our loved and lost, Since this, our land was new.

The Whitneys, Platts and Robinsons, Pumpellies, Averys, Gores, The Franklins, Maxwells, Spauldings, The Welles and the Mores The Satterlees and Hollenbacks. Rosses and Tuttles too, Who blessed with dauntless energies, A This land when it was new.

God rest them !-- in their last low home

of bigamy and forgery. He had been employed two months in sawing the iron ring that holes in old Marseilles a young man, about twen bound him to his comrade: and one day while the latter was sleeping in the sun, in the dock-nance, with eyes of a dull green, having in the nonchalance of his manners all the symptoms of the ring, and escaped. His comrade, after a short sleep, concealed himself from the vigi-lance of the guard, in a cellar filled with beams and planks, in order to escape in turn at some quired by idleness. Each part of his dress had propitious moment. But he was discovered the played its part in the hands of a famous tailor, next day. It was not until night that they dis- at a date forgotten by the Journal des Modes covered the escape of Cardan. This notorious But what, above all, betrayed an extreme misgalley slave was then thirty years of age. He ery and incurable idleness, was one of those had spent four years in the galleys. His tall and well shaped figure, his easy manner, his pale and haughty face, all proved him a crimi-nal who had been accustomed to good company, before the red vest, which levels all distine- it was not long before he found in him one of tions of rank, had concealed the respectable those organizations almost too indolent for gentleman in the galley-slave. This night Car- crime, and which can be pushed into guilt only dan only wore his coarse pantaloons; he had thrown away his vest among some nettles. Ac- Yet the skillful galley-slave employed several tive and vigorous, he bounded along more like days in sounding this man before he elevated de Mellan was so much alarmed, especially for a bird or a panther than with the deliberate him into the dignity of an accomplice; and her daughter's sake, at the idea of those quarsteps of a man. Having arrived under the when he believed that he might trust him, aflarge trees about the house of Madame de ter a few largesses of five-franc pieces, he un-Mellan, surveyed the ground with that subtle veiled his plans to him. From that moment instinct such as nature gives to a wild beast, one of those two wretches was a blind slave, and climbing like a monkey along a pole that | and the other a sovereign master. was leaning upon the back of the house, he entered the chambers of the first story, and in the course of five minutes he had, in the darkness, seen all and visited all, as if he had been lighted by his red locks or his eyes. If men like him would turn to good account the powerful faculties he devoted to evil, the

human race would soon be regenerated. Cardan found a pile of a few crowns in a secretary -he folded them in the first piece of paper that rattled under his hands. He contented himself with the small sum, which was sufficient for his urgent wants, and sprang at a single bound into the garden; at the earliest dawn he had reached the volcanic peak of Evenos, which blends with the clouds the lava of its extinct volcano. There he purchased some cast off clothes of a shepherd, and some sheep, and by some goat paths, stick in hand, he de scended into the plains of Bausset. Knowing that a highway always leads to some large town, Cardan followed the long path that leads from the chapel of St. Annie to the plain of ing from Africa, mountebanks, organ grinders, in short, all the curious mixture of the foot passengers that people the road between Tou-

was the noted Cardan, condemned for the crime ed with a sixth sense, the distinguishing of with what they called his desertion, in terms requisite to enable him to expose and chastise crime. Cardan observed in one of these rumty-five or thirty, of a pale and nervous counte

by the external influence of some ruling power.

In order successfully to conduct his enterterprise, Cardan needed a larger sum of money than that which he had stolen from the secre tary of Madam de Mellan, and which was besides nearly exhausted. This obstacle was soon

overcome. The money changers of Marseilles are not quite so impregnable as their Parisian confreres; they display too carelessly, and even within the reach of the skillful hand of adepts, their Napoleons and Spanish piastres. Cardan, who at need could make his fingers invisible, while changing two louis at one of those exchange offices, carried off two rolls, with all the skill of a professor of slight of hand or an Indian juggler. With this acquisition he felt strong enough to conquer Peru. The accomplice of Cardan was named Valentine Proghere; he preserved only his surname upon becoming the valet of Cardan, who had himself became M. Albert de Kerbriant. The mission which Proghere received was very difficult to execute, notwithstanding the luminous instructions he received from the month of his master. Cuges, and on his way he saluted the gendar-mes, who were conducting some refractory recruits, sailors on leave of absence, sailors arriv- examine the ground before he could commence their scheme with safety to its author.

Proghere, clad as the confidential servant of a good house, set out for Toulon; and having lon and Marseilles. He entered, aided by the arrived in that city, he embarked on board of night, into Marseilles, after having abandoned a small boat and descended before the country night, into Marseilles, after having abandoned his sheep, and hired a modest room in the Rue de Baignoir, where lodge travellers, especially those who journey on foot. Upon unrolling his crowns by the light of his lamp, he discov-ered that the envelopes consisted of two letters the form the Cape of Good Hope; that the form marine country-house, and out mariner leaped on the first horse he could hire, and set off at the gallop. Coming from India, with the bright prospec-tive of an unexpected rich marinage, to touch the ground, to see the house in which the love-first place," he said, "to present the forms to be

sharp enough to prove an affair of honor. "I do not fear a meeting of this kind," he added, "every one knows; but it is always distressing to cross one's sword with old friends. who view my resignation so unjustly. I prefer to leave them leisure to reflect upon their proceedings. When my commander, who knows me, shall be returned to the port of France, he ean plead my cause for me better than I can myself; so I have fully resolved not to show myself in Toulon, and thus avoid vexatious meetings that may have deplorable consequences. If my mother-in-law consents, we will make a short journey into the interior, ei-

ther to Italy or Spain, which ever she may prefer, and when we shall have returned to France, I shall have been already justified by my comrades from India, and my unjust friends in Nantes will only have excuses to offer me."

All this was said in a tone so natural and so simple, that it would have deceived the most experienced. The good and simple Madame ed to him. Not only was the information of de Mellan was so much alarmed, especially for Castel true, in every respect, but Albert de rels of honor, that she was the first to propose abandoning the city, where her son-in-law had ent that revealed the hand of a forger from the too many acquaintances not to find an enemy galleys. This was a ray of light to the young and an unjust duel. Even the country in which man. He took post horses, and in less than she lived in retirement was no guarantee against her maternal alarms, as all the neighboring residences were inhabited by families of sailors, who exchanged visits during the even- a forger, and gave him his description. Alings of the pleasant weather.

In the preparations for their departure that were made by Cardan and the worthy widow, a letter of introduction to the French consul. it was agreed that Pioghere, the pretended valet-de-chambre, should remain in the countryhouse to take care of the baggage and the little domestic affairs that required looking after, Albert hastened to the house of the consul. It and that they should leave him the necessary money to meet those expenses.

The next morning, before day-break, Madame de Mellan, her daughter, and the galley. ed out to him the box of the representative of slave, set out by post for Marseilles. Cardan procured in the city a passport for Spain, and a few days after he alighted with the two lalies, his victims, at the hotel of the Asturias, in Barcelona.

The annals of crime present few instances in which the incredible form so prominent a part. But if these events had not been extraordinary, we should not have thought of relating them.

Two weeks after the departure of Madame de Mellan, Albert de Kerbriant landed on the name of Albert de Kerbriant. "He came," wharf of Toulon, near the city hall, and without taking time to change his clothes, which he her mother." At the immediate expiration of had worn from India, he hastened in quest of Madame de Mellan. At the office of the post The manners of this man had seemed to him they directed him to her country-house, and our somewhat strange; there was a mixture of bon

and he began to read them from idleness. This the fatigues of the voyage had compelled him ly young unknown lady resides, all these can reading, begun in accident, soon contracted to obtain a dismissal sooner than he had in happen together but once, and certainly nothing the muscles of Cardan's face, and gave to it a tended, and that he had returned from the In- can be more pleasant. Albert experienced much I gave him all the explanation he seemed to singular expression. He rose, his face bent dies a simple citizen, independent of military emotion at the sight of that Italian trellis; thro' require. Since that visit I have seen him down, his eyes fixed, his hands closely pressed service, and determined to fix his residence ac- the vine-leaves which covered it, he caught a twice, and this evening, if you wish to see him, like a bandit habituated to crime, and who. cording to the choice of the De Mellan family. glimpse of fair hair and white muslin. It was he is the box with the ladies almost opposite During this interview, Proghere stood upon no doubt his future bride, his happiness, his all. to us. The description you have given me of During this interview, Proghere stood upon no doubt his future bride, his happiness, his all. means of committing a new crime. Even knaves the terrace, ready to spring at three bounds in- He sprang from his horse at the extremity of this stranger is strikingly exact, with the diffhave their sudden illuminations, and in their to the fields, if the least gleam of mistrust the avenue, and arriving at the terrace, much erence, however, that his hair is black and long, brain, even in activity, an infernal plan will sud- should appear on the face of the ladies. This agitated, he pronounced the name of Madame instead of being light and short; but that is, precaution was unnecessary. Madame de Mel- de Mellen and his own. A group of ladies and lan was a kind woman, who had passed all her gentlemen rose at these words of self-introduc- which it will be easy to discover. One was dated from the Isle of Bourbon, the life in a patriarchal family in the new world, tion in silence, and their looks of astonishment other from the Cape of Good Hope. They She gave him implicit faith to all that this pre-seemed to question this new comer, whom no allow him a seat in his box, and a moment after tended servant of her future son-in-law told one knew. For a moment, bewildered by this strange reception, Albert de Kerbriant supposed he moved at the idea of so precipitate a marriage. must have mistaken the house, and he excused The next day, at three in the afternoon, a himself. loud sound of wheels and the cracking of a " Partion me, ladies, if I have made a mistake. her husband, and retired to Europe, after an postillion's whip, announced the arrival of a There are so many country houses on this post-chaise along the main avenue to their plain, without streets and numbers, that I may have taken this for another. Yet I had most particular directions." "It is M. de Kerbriant, my master," said A middled-aged lady replied to the young A young man, clad in black, and of the most sailor "Perhaps you are not mistaken, sir; we have By his side, as if in contrast, in all her joyous distinguished mein, sprang lightly from the lived in this country-house but about a week. maiden simplicity, sat Anna de Millan; vou chaise upon the terrace, and as if suffocated by Madame de Mellan lived here before us; the would have compared her to a dove, ignorant his emotion, he pressed the hand of Madame farmers have so told me, and they will inform de Mellan to his lips. Cardan was so wonderfully disguised that Proghere was for a moment you of the same." alarmed, for he dal not recognise him. Has Madame de Mellan then returned to the city ?" inquired the young man, seized with counsel with a gesture, as much as to say, you The fugitive galley-slave bowed to Mademo No, sir, she set out in a post-chaise with her daughter and son-in-law," "Her son-in-law!" exclaimed the sailor, in "I bless the memory of your father, that Her son-in-law, or rather the young man

this unexampled crime. He took leave of the ladies of the country-house, excusing himself for having disturbed them, hastened to obtain information from the farmers about, and when he had learned by certain information the hour and the direction of their departure, he lost not an instant, but hastened to follow the steps of the impostor.

At Marseilles he visited all the fashionable hotels, and at Hotel des Empereurs the intelligent host, Castel, remembered the travellers he described. He informed Albert de Kerbriant that the three persons in whom he took so much interest had passed two days in the house, and that they had embarked for Barcelona. Castel even indicated the banker to whom he had directed the false Albert de Kerbriant, who demanded a letter of fifteen thousand france, for his mother-in-law, from whom he had the power of attorney. The young sailor hastened to the notary and the banker, who had been nam-Kerbriant recognized at the banker's his own signature, counterfeited with an imitative talman. He took post horses, and in less than five hours he was at Toulon, at the office of the commissary of the Baguio, who informed him of the escape of Cardan, a bigamist and bert set out that very evening for Barcelona, furnished with other valuable information, and

He must follow up at once this horrible intrigue; a moment lost might cause an irreparable misfortune. Hardly landed at Barcelona, was nine o'clock in the evening. The consul was at the Italian theatre. Albert hastened from the consulate to the theatre; they point-France; he entered it, apologizing for his unreasonable visit, and presented his letter of introduction, which explained everything.

The consul requested young Kerbriant to follow him to the further corner of the box, where they might converse without being seen or overheard. The following was the alarming information which he imparted to Albert :--

" A stranger of an uncertain age," replied the consul, presenting himself at my house, about three weeks since, announced himself under the he said, to visit Spain with his future bride and his term of mourning, he was to be married .---and then to consult me as to the forms to be observed in a marriage in a foreign country."

We'll wake a plain old fach Upon this festal day, And sing of scenes, and talk of times, Which long since passed away; As thus we've met, 'tis well to take A retrospective view, And note what changes have been wrought, ince this, our land was new.

Then all agreed, without dispute, To deem Ohio\_" West:" And did not dream of worlds beyond. But were content to rest. Amid these smiling vales of ours Where the Sugar maple grew-So here we reared our forest homes When this, our land was new.

Ours was a brave and gallant band. Well fitted for each toil. And soon we let the sun-beams in, Upon a generous soil ; Strong were the hands, and strong the hearts,

Of that widely gathered few Who conquered here, oid forests grand, When this, our land was new.

Burk danger lurked around each cot, The red-men in their wrath, Lay coiled like silent serpents. Along each green-wood path. Or shouted bold their battle-cry, As o'er hill and gien they flew

Ah ! " those were the times that tried men's souls!" When this, our hand was new. The gaunt wolf's howl, and panther's screams,

Made hideous each night. And wives and youthful maidens hearts, Of trembled with affright; Until at length they learned to share That courage stern and true. Which throbbed in every manly breast, When this, our land was new.

War's storm swept past, and gentle peace With silent blessings comes, And fills with hope and gladness, Our wood-embosomed homest And neighbor then toward neighbor, friendship closely drew---So we lived a band of brothers When this, our hand was new

No party feads or politics, Much marred our rural joys. One hope engrossed each female heart, And nerved the men and boys: To clear a farm-adorn a home-Was most they had in view ---

We'd no foreign frips or fopperies, When this, our land was new.

The girls all learned to make good bread. While like their spinning wheels, light merry ran their sinless songs Without plane peaks: And blitbely did they dance at night Even when they stayed till two-Such were the only stops they made, When this, our land was new.

Nost were a linsey-woodsey dress, Their own sweet hands had made, With a blue and white checked apron That wouldn't tear or fade; The rich brocades and rostling silks Were seldom brought to view. Except to " go to meetin " in, When this, our land was new.

With all their brave conneers Who fought and bled, or toiled and strove, Through weary, lingering years, That thus their sons, in prosp'rous peace, Could pleasantly review The many changes Time has wrought Since this, our land was new.

Selected Cale.

A THRILLING TALE.

tern slope of that ridge of mountains which with this voyage. M. de Mellan, a native of unite the peak of Coudon with the gorge of Brittany, was indebted for his great fortune to Proghere; "I recognise his chaise Ollionlet, are to be seen, on each side, the most his noble friend, M. de Kerbraint, a gentleman charming country houses in all Provence. They ruined by the revolution and never indemnified. all have the same view-the sea, the road, the M. de Kerbriant had an only son, named Alvessel-and, in short, the most varied and smil- bert. This young man, had nothing to hope ing tablean. In the warm and pleasant season by way of inheritance from a poor family, had the families assembled on the terraces of these early devoted himself to the dutics of a sailor. little villas to recover themselves somewhat Unfortunately he did not possess the robust from the overwhelming heat of the day by the health that is demanded by the service of the

mer nights.

at Toulon.

the serenity of one family, seated under a trel- post-marked at Nantes. lis between the harbor and the mountain of Cardan, after a long meditation, conceived said: Six-Tours. This feeling of security on the part one of those extravagant ideas which the geof these few, and the general terror, was easi- nius of evil alone can cause to succeed, by the I have visited all the different quarters of the ly explained. Madame de Mellan and her aid of infernal combinations. In the first place daughter Anna had arrived only a few days be- he did not at once change his mean apparel, fore from New York, in order to arrange an for fear lest a too sudden metamorphosis might important family affair; and had hired a pret- compromise him in the eyes of the innkeeper, ty country house a short distance from the high he transformed himself piece by piece, buying road. An old domestic and two Creole servant and putting on his new dress gradually. He girls were seated on the terrace with these two then lodged in the most fashionable hotel, takladies when the discharge of the cannon was ing care not only to disguise the color of his heard. No one being able to explain to these hair and his complexion, but also his shape, his strangers this signal of alarm, they regarded it manners, and his voice. Sure now of being she felt at hearing such a beautiful sentiment as a very natural incident in a military city, able to dodge the bloodhounds of the police. and did not even suspend their conversation. It chanced that the convict who had escaped turned his steps towards the country seat

conspicuous in the pandemonium of crime. It patter, in recognising one of his peers, is endow- former comrades, who had just reproached him calmest reason, all his nantical coolness, were form.

dealy burst forth, with all its black and infernal snares. These two letters were very long. would take up too much space to give here; it will be sufficient to analyze them in a few her, and in the extremity of her joy she tenwords, and to reduce them to the most simple derly embraced her daughter, already much The Forger and Bigamist. meaning. The recapitulation will be brief .-Madame de Mellan, a widow of eighteen months, had left New York, where she had lost absence of twenty years. The desire once more Before the road of Toulon, and on the wes- to see her own country had little connection country seat.

fresh evening breezes that blow from the sea. sea. M. de Mellan, on his death bed, made selle Anna, and addressed to her this set speech a presentment of evil. The first stars, on the evening of the day of his last will, regulating the marriage of his which he had been preparing during his ride St. John, 183-, were just appearing above daughter with the son of his benefactor, on of fourteen leagues. the grey and naked ridge of Coudon, when, in | condition so generous, that they nobly discharg. ]

the silence of the country, was heard the roar ed his debt of gratitude. The widow, Madame generous man, who has chosen me for his sonof the cannon, which was prolonged, in echoes, de Mellan, blindly yielded to the dying wishes in-law; but I am happy to say to you, mademoifrom the hill of Lamalgue into the depths of of her husband; she entered upon a correspon- selle, that after my voyage around the world, Ollionles. An electric movement of terror dence with Albert de Kerbriant, and found in it is you, of all others, whom I would have kept pace with the echoes, and disturbed the this young man an eagerness, quite natural, to chosen for my companion for life to-day, enjoyments upon one of the most lovely sum fulfil the testamentary clause in the will of the

father of Anna. It was then agreed that the which always follows profound emotions; when Everywhere on the terraces, where the young two families should meet at Toulon, about the they had given up to sad remembrances a seamen and young ladies were conversing, was month of July, the time at which Albert de sonable time of silent grief, their conversation heard the cry, "A galley slave has escaped?" It Kerbriant would arrive from Pondicherry in a gradually assumed a gay and lively air, espeseemed as if each family expected each mo state vessel, and that the marriage of the cially at meal time. Cardan, in the eves of ment to see dropping down among them a tiger young naval officer and Annie would be cele, the ladies, manifested an excellent tact, by with a human face, escaped from the arsenal brated without delay. Madame de Mellan and speaking of everything except his marriage. her daughter had arrived the first at this ren- He gave accounts of his voyage, which he had

Had any observer been able to follow with devour, arranged across the ocean. A small studied out the evening before on a map of the his eye the alarm, as it spread from face to note attached to one of these letters announced world, mingling with his recital all the nautiface, on the evening of St. John's day, he the death of M. de Kerbriant. This was not cal terms of the sailor, which he had found in would have remarked, perhaps with surprise, in the handwriting of his son Albert, and was books upon such subjects. At the end, he

globe; I have seen all nations, and I have asrelatives and friends." from the lips of her son-in-law. he began to look for a worthy associate in one of those dens which disgrace all great cities, concealed in its most frightful quarters.

occupied by Madame de Mellan. He was a Lavater and Gall are but children compared related some pretended contentions which he But a violent feeling of indignation soon man who had left behind him a name made with a galley-slave escaped from Toulon. The had at Nantes with some young officers, his brought him to his feet. He saw that all his

who is to marry her daughter Anna." Albert de Kerbriant made a strong appea

his moral strength; ashamed to let his emo-These words were followed by a long silence, tion be seen by strangers, composed his face assumed a calmness, and said:

"Excuse me, madame, if I enter into particu lars which may seem to you indiscreet; yet one more question, if you please; did you hear them mention the name of this son-in-law, this young man who is to marry Mademoiseile Anna de

"O yes, it is well known here: the domestics have often repeated it to the farmers about as well as to their wives. Miss Anna is to marry M. Albert de Kerbriant."

I knew that," said the real Albert. "You see, then, sir, we are right. At this moment, probably the marriage has taken galleys of Toulon."

"What, to M. de Kerbriant ?" cried the young man, in a tone that made all present ertained, by this experience, equal to that of start.

the aged, though given to a young man, that Several heads nodded in the affirmative anhappiness, if it exist at all, can only be met swer.

"With M. de Kerbriant!" repeated the un with in the midst of domestic duties, far from the world, and in a retired family, composed of happy Albert, in the same tone of despair; why, it is impossible! I am Albert de Ker-Madame de Mellan pressed the hands of Carbriant, and have come for the purpose of marrving Anna de Mellao. This is some infernal dan, and her pantomine expressed the gratitude mystery. Some bandit has intercepted my letters, and taken my name. What a frightful By a skilfully managed transition, Cardan revelation!

induced his intended mother-in-law to form a He sank heavily on the beach of the trells resolution that was very important to him. He and wiped the cold sweat from his brow.

no doubt, owing to the aid of a hair-dresser,

Albert de Kerbriaut requested the consul to he was at his post of observation.

At the first glance he was convinced of the man's character; not suspecting that a scrutinizing a glance was fixed upon him, he preserved a gloomy immobility, and seemed to have little in common with those who were applanding so ranturonsly an Italian duet Cardan dressed in black, his face of that sallow colour peculiar to a galley-slave, with his eves fixed. his brow knit, his nostrils dilated, seemed like some supernatural being above all frivolons occupations, meditating upon some infernal plan, of her peril, sitting on the same branch of a tree with a falcon. Albert de Kerbriant rose at the end of the first act, and saluting the will see me again in a moment, he directed his steps towards the impostor. The counsel folowed him at a distance.

He knocked gently at the door of the box, and with a clear and distinct voice he pronounced the name of "M. de Kerbriant."

"That is I, sir," replied Cardan. "I have a few words to say to you in private," said Albert.

Cardan arose, without betraving any emotion and came out.

This is, then, M. Albert de Kerbriant, to whom I am now speaking ?" said the real Albert.

"Certainly, sir," said the galley slave, his voice slightly tremulous.

Are you sure of it ?" "What a singalar question ?" said Cardan with a serious smile.

Albert suddenly seized hold of the false hair of the galley-slave, and exposed his shaven crown.

"You are a bandit that escaped from the

Cardan uttered a err like the roar of a wild beast, and drawing his dagger would have rid himself of the troublesome stranger before there could be any other spectator of that scene, when Albert, who had anticipated this, seized, very adroith the galley-slave by the arm and collar. and pushed him against a neighboring wall, calling for help. At the cries of the mariner, they ran out from the neighboring boxes .---Cardan, who had not released his hold of his dagger, was seized by the policessan, and Albert, clinging with a superhuman vigor to the collar of his coat shirt, succeeded in tearing open both, and exposing on a shoulder of the convict two letters branded on a skin blackened by the sun of Toulon. A murmar arose on all sides. But Albert wasted no time in telling his storr; he had a more pressing duty to per-

Mellan ?"

assumed a melancholy attitude and accent, and "I have traveled over five thousand leagues; place.

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