

who appeared much annoved at the circum "and how much stranger still that Valentine stanc

the gentleman. " I should be happy to change spo laces, if agreeabl

rer could ride backward. It is not, however, gentel. or myself that I am afraid of the sun, but for this basket.

ine leaves were peeping forth.

spoil fruit, and this seems well protected." " It is not fruit, sir," said the lady ; " this

all its freshness." Then apparently desirons of ascertaining tai sentences :--

whether she was talking to a respectable perso, she said, with a gracious air, calculated to toreal the unflattering purport of her ques-

To whom have I the honor of speaking ? To a future inhabitant of Corbeil, where

e lady again bowed. Not that the name rest being torn off. Delasaoy had much enlightened her, but was satisfied that a man who had just acht a house must be respectable. Delannoy asked in turn, whether the lady complice. d at Corbeil, and being answered in the

should be happy if my residence were in It is situated in the Rue neighborhood miorze Juillet."

sit, we should have been neighbors belooging to the Nogentels," adding ; "Agentel is the name of my husband's fami-

So ros are married ?" said the gentleman. "I am a widow, sir."

belancoy now looked at Madame Nocentel. t observed that she had fine black hair, exmains eres, a pretty mouth, disclosing two my of pearls, and a small white hand. Alwether, he considered her rather a fascinating do you know any one at Corbeil ?"

Abev me to place your basket on my side her husband's kindling looks. streen it from the sun," said he.

buring which, he reached out his hand, and us proposal into effect.

dare say I appear very ridiculous in mak-

67 10 means, madame."

at I have an old aunt, who resides in the te I rould not, for the world, neglect to it is a very healthy place."

should never have mentioned this Madame "The sun seems to annoy you, madam," said Nogentel, with whom she evidently corre-

His enviosity could not however post an-The lady acknowledged his courtesy by a peased with merely looking at the signaturebox and a smile, saying : " I am extremely in-debted to you for so polite an offer, but I ue-was in the habit of writing to Madame No-

On lifting up the cheese he managed to loosen the paper, which proved to be a fragment And she pointed to a neat little basket on of the third page of a letter, bearing on the inthe seat beside her, from whose lid a few stray side two lines preceding the signature, and on the outside a portion of the address. But these Fortunately, madame, the sun does not two lines were of a nature to excite the most violent fit of grief and indignation.

He thought at first his eyes must surely detasket aniv contains a cream cheese ; but I ceive him-yet there it stood in black and sould be vexed, if it does not reach Paris in white. He could not mistake the identity of Valentine's hand, which had traced these fa-

> " I shall never forget how kind you have always been to me. "Believe in my everlasting love.

" TALENTINE."

Everlasting love could not be applicable to late recently purchased a house to which I a female friend-that was clear. To whom, are searly removed. My name is Delannoy," then, did it apply ? Delannoy turned the pa-tond be. "To Monsieur-"" the

"Never mind," cried he, in a ferment of rage, "this is proof positive. I will call her to ac-count first, and then I shall find out her ac-

The train stopped once more at the terminus. With the basket in one hand and the paper convulsively clutched in the other, Delannoy jumped into a cab and drove home. He had sent their servant, Marietta that morning from Corbeil, to inform his wife that he house a that street, on the first floor of a her in the course of the day.

On reaching home he found Valentine, aided by Marietta, packing up gowns and collars, and a number of stray objects. The young wife was alarmed at the entrance of her hus band, and the violent agitation depicted on his countenance.

"What is the matter, for heaven's sake ! cried she.

" You shall hear, madam : but first tell me,

Valentine was struck dumb for a moment by

Tell me the truth," continued he, "and let ns have no equivocation. It was at your request that I chose Corbeil in preference to all other pinces; doubtless you had some motive I such a fuss about a cheese," said the lady, for your choice, and it is that motive I want to learn, now directly. Well, madam, are you aware I had even that." tongue-tied ?"

" If I appear so," replied Valentine calmly, "areanes, at Paris," continued the la- "it is because I was trying to understand the alond. The is amazingly fond of this sort of drift of your questions, and the cause of your "Why, to the fruit woman in the Rue Saint completed, ran thus : "To Mo which is found to perfection in the en- anger. I know not a soul at Corbeil, my dear. Spire, at Corbeil, who sold me the cheese," said A few years before Deland Corbeil ; and, being much attached and only preferred it because I have been told the lady.

Delannoy determined to seek an interview with Madame Nogentel ; but he felt it would require some diplomatic tact on his part to come at the truth, since the widow would not of course betray her future husband's name to a

man on "hostile thoughts intent." He had, as we know, an excellent pretext for calling on the lady ; so taking up the little he. basket which was to serve as a letter of introduction, he hastened to the Rue de Varennes. After inquiring at several houses, he at last discovered her aunt's dwelling, and on entering the drawing-room, was welcomed with great expressions of gratitude.

How kind of you to repair my foolish forgetfulness !" cried the lady ; " how pleased my poor aunt will be. You ean't think how de lighted I am at recovering my basket."

Then I trust, madame, you will be disposed toward a little indulgence in my favor. " You mean gratitude, sir," said the widow,

enthusiastically. "By no means, madame, as you shall judge,

Delannoy then related how he had been tempted to look a a cheese which was the oball about it ject of so much care, and how he had discovered the paper in question, and the words in-

scribed on it. "No! Was there really all that upon it ?" said Madame Nogented, Inching, "You may coaringe rourself," said Delannoy, exhibiting the paper. tered some inarticulate words.

"A love letter, I declare ! What a pity hansted. there is only the end remaining."

Mariette began to ery. "Pray forgive me," said she. "I am an 'The beginning cannot be far off," said the gentleman

"Do you think so ?" asked the widow. I thought it was a part of my lawful profits : "The imprudent person who traced these lines," continued Delannoy, " belongs to a re-

spectable family, who honors mo with its friendship. Now, you must perceive that the letter, if seen entire, must be of a nature to injure gnick time that person's reputation, if she be a married

woman, for instance" tered. "It would certainly be disagreeable for her

husband," said the lady. Now, madame, though I have no right to hat I hope you will now forgive her at my reinquire how this and other letters came into your possession, allow me to remind you of the Delannoy's blood was boiling in his veins. distress it would occasion this respectable fami-

ly, were such a secret bruited about." Sir," said Madame Nogentel, "I confess I

have not the slightest notion of what you are aiming at." " To entreat you, madame, to give up this letter, and any others in the same hand, you

may happen to have by you." " I would with the greatest pleasure, in re-turn for your kindness," replied the widow ; this mystery ?" said Delannoy. " but unfortunately, this is the only specimen of the sort I have my possession, nor was I per to her husband.

Delannoy appeared greatly disappointed. "To whom shall I apply ?" asked he, half ly fitting the scrap already possessed by Dellan-

mpleted, ran thus : "To Monsieur Delaanoy,

A few years before Delaanov had travelled

What a bright thought !", exclaimed De 1 to the South of France.

herself

aid Mariette, leaving the room.

"I'm sure I can't say," replied the fruit-wo-mau, "but it is just possible they were taken point out to him some headland to steer for..... away by a person who came a couple of hours On one occasion, however, the captain, who had ago, and offered me anything I liked to ask, been up two nights previously, concluded he to pick out what bits of paper she pleased." would trust the schooner to Bob, and take a little nap on the deck ; so he pointed out the "Can you tell me who this person is ?" said North Star to his jet companion, and told him to continue steering for it until he waked up. After watching him a short time and finding that he could keep the vessel headed right, the skipper stretched himself upon the deck and cleared away somewhat, Bob looked around and

along an hour or so, doing the best he could. shoving his slumbering master into wakeful-"You went to Corbeil to buy a bundle of ness with his foot, shouted : "Cap'n ! Cap'n ! somewhat subsided ; but when a man looks at papers of a fruit-woman in the Rue Saint Spire," Give me another star to steer by ; I'se got clean you and does not look at you, at the same

CLEANLINESS .- Cleanliness, absolute purity of person, is the first requsite in the appearance of a gentleman or lady. Not only should Mariette cast her eyes to the floor, twisted the face and hands be kept clean, but the her apron between her fingers, and only mut- whole skin should be subjected to frequent ablutions. Better wear coarse clothes with a "Will you give me an answer ?" thundered clean skin than silk stockings drawn over dirforth Delannoy, whose patience was quite ex- ty feet. Remember that dirt is the never failing sign of vulgarity, as cleanlaiess is of gentility. Let the whole skin be kept pure and sweet, the teeth and nails and hair clean, and trunk." honest girl, for all that-don't turn meaway- the last two of a medium length, and naturally cut. Nothing deforms a man more than bad indeed, I did not think there was any harm hair-cutting, and unnatural deformity in wearing it. Abstain from all eccentricities. Take perhaps the best rule in regard to dress and claimed-" as go naked ?"

> case," said a canstie old bachelor, "she can't ask too much for her services."

What, thought he, was he to forgive Mariette for ? And why was he to forgive at the re-See Charles Lamb hit the hydropathists when he said, " Water was as old as the dequest of a wife who required forgiveness for lage, only the first great application killed more than it cured." "Leave us alone," said Valentine to her maid

> own that he has been in the wrong. It is only saying, in other words, that he is wiser today than he was yesterday.

The paper was a fragment of a letter, exactnor Conversation should be pleasant without scurrillity, witty without affectation, learn poles on the track looked like a fine tooth comb ? noy. He attered an exclamation of joy, and ed without pedaatry, and novel without falseon his wife's neck. The address, when hood.

> SELF-DENIAL -- Looking out of the first floor vou are not at home.

rated more active and elevated thought, than many of the literary colleges of the country. How many a dunce has passed through these colleges with no tangible proof of fitness other than his inanimate piece of parchment ; himself, if possible, more inanimate than his leather diploma. There is something in the very atmosphere of a printing office calculated to awaken the mind and insure a thirst for knowledge. A boy who commences in such a school, will have his talents and ideas brought out : if he has no mind to draw out the body itself will be driven out.

INDIFFERENCE .--- We prefer an out-and-out enemy to a milk-and-water, indifferent friend. erence is perfectly detestable. If a man spits in your face, or knocks you down, you can wipe off the one, and if the blow is not too hard, get up when the effect of the other has time-when he speaks as though he supposed you were dreaming, and was afraid to awaken von---when he shakes hands as though he thought you had the plague, and was afraid of catching it, we say, from such men and from such women, good Lord, deliver us. We would rather live on a cup of water and a crust of bread, wear linsey woolsey, and lodge or the grass, than be under any obligations whatever to such persons.

"Pat, I think you should buy that " An' what should I do with it ?" replied Pat, with some degree of astonishment. was his advisor's re-"Put your clothes in it." ply. Pat gazed upon him with a look of surprise, and then with a laconic eloquence which a medium between nature and fashion, which is is peculiar to a son of the Emerald Isle, ex-

A celebrated Hangman in England, showing the gallows attached to Newgate, obser A Female school teacher in her ad- served to the bystanders that he had hung "and she does her duty in owning a fault, vertisement, stated that "she was complete twenty persons on it at one time. Some one which might have led to serious consequences : mistress of her own tongne." "If that's the suggested that it was too small. "Oh as suggested that it was too small. " Oh. no. bless you, twenty-five people would swing on that very comfortable."

> A lady playing on a piano-forte, on being called upon for a dead march, asked a celebrated professor of music what she should play. he replied. " Any march that you may play will be a dead one, for you're sure to murder

"Gentlemen," said an engineer, by way of settling a dispute as to the relative speed of engines, "the last time I run the Blowhard from Syracuse, we went so fast the telegraph

nor "Do you think you are fit to die !" said a step-mother to her neglected child. "I don't know," said the little girl, taking window and informing the tax-collector that hold of her dirty dress, and inspecting it ; "I guess so _if I ain't too dirty."

"I assure you, sir, I'll never do so again," A man should never be ashamed to Well, madam, will you give me a key to "Here it is," said Valentine, handing a pa-

" Is the girl stark, staring mad ?" said Delannoy, pacing up and down the room in double appearance that can be given. The door opened, and Madame Delannov en-"No. sir. Mariette is not mad." said she

"I think it is, sir." "And yet," said Delannoy to himself, "it is arose from the North, and blew the craft comvery unlikely Mariette should know anything pletely away from her course. After it had at all about this matter, and have just come on purpose to forestall me. However, I must found the North Star at his back. He sailed He then again repaired to the station, and and cogitating over how he should get out of went to Paris, and on reaching home, it was his difficulty. But at last he gave it up, and Mariette who opened the door.

Did your mistress send you ?" interrupted !

said he. "Don't attempt to deny it. I know by that one." Indeed, sir-" began Mariette.

A sudden light now beamed upon Delannoy. Let me see. I think she is servant to a family who is coming to live at Corbeil."

" Is her name Mariette ?"

ouestion her "