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G.O HAW. Annapolis, Jan. 17.

Notice is herby Given, That the subscribers have obtained from the orphans court of A arrundel county, letters tests entry on the personal estate of tremit on the personal estate of cremis T Chase, late of said courty deceated. All persons having a time sainst said estate, are requested to present them properly authenticated and those indebted are equested to make immediate payment. Richard M. Chase Earn.

PROPOSAL

The Journals of the Conventions of the Province of Ma. ryland, Held in the City of Annapolis, in the

years 1774, 1775 and 1776.

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## The Augustand Gazette.

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Price-Three Dollars per annum.

DESCRIPTION Y.

From the Boston Statesman. From the Boston Statesman.

Beigho!—I'm in love, I befleve,
I feel to remarkably queer,
And at 'spirits' are all taking leavo
For the 'land of 'spirits,' I fear.

I sigh like the wind in winter,
then its notes are w deep bas blue,
the wind in it through and through.
I'm eternally thinking of one,
with an eye of the Mazarine tinge;
the lost all my relish for fun,
And shrink from the thoughts of a singe
to head has grown light as a feather—
Can't stand half my quota of tdrops,'
And I've cut the 'Old Hose' altogether,
the gossip and teatable slops.

I sib in my soul I was dead,

For gossip and teacture stops, sab in my soul I was dead, And frozen as stiff as a cob! "Thisten forthwith, and be bled, I thought it would do the job. It wheever died like a hero. e aid of lancet or cup, bead' ten degrees below zero,

And nothing to bring it up? And nothing to bring it up?

(b), Cupil what work thou hast made
With a genteel young man like myself?

Pools forced me to give up my trade,
And hald me quite saug on the shelf,
by corresarca all up in a twitter,

To steady them nought can I fin I—

CLYM wasted quite down to a fritter—

Core bloom to a server wind. CASSIUS.

From "Eliza." MODERN GALLANTRY.

relies upon the point of gallantry, a era obsequiousness, or deferential era, which we are supposed to pay t, which we are supposed to pay tent, which we are supposed to tentes, as females.

Itali believe that this principle acamour conduct, when I forget, that the nineteenth century of the era an which we date our civility, we are

right beginning to leave off the very public, in common with the coarsest e offenders.
I shall believe it to be influential,
I shall believe it to to the fact,

he I can shut my eyes to the fact, utin England, women are still occamally—hanged. Ishall believe in it, when actresses nar longer subject to be hissed off a leg by gentlemen.

thy gentlemen. shall believe in it, when Dorimant shall believe in it, when Dorimant or adia fish wife across the kennel; or ass the apple woman to pick up her welting fruit, which some unlucky

othis just dissipated. Is all believe it, when the Dorimants habler life, who would be thought therway notable adepts in this re-nement, shall act upon it in places here they are not known, or think the poor woman, who is passing to a prish on the roof of the same stage a parsh on the root of the same stage at with him, drenched in the rain—tail shall no longer same a woman asing up in the pit of a London tare, till she is sick and faint with attheir ease, and jouring at her dis-m, ill one, that seems to have more inters or conscience than the rest, satisfy declares "she should be kome to his seat, if she were a little

kes a politer bred man in Lothbu Lastly, I shall begin to believe that is some such principle influencing edradgery and course servitude of rorld shall cease to be performed

Call that day comes. I shall never firs this beasted point to be any egant got up between the sexes, in in which both find their account

that beeren disposed in rank it angthe salutary fictions of life, when phite tircles I shall see the same atint paid to age as to youth, to make paid to age as to handsome, to ane complexions as to clear; to a wois she is a woman, not as she is a a fortune, or a title.

I shall believe it to be something more am in a well dressed company can when exciting, and intending to ex-the a sneer—when the phrases 'anti-lated virginity,' and such a one has

offence in man, or woman, that shall

hear them spoken.

Joseph Paice, of Broad street-hill, merchant, and one of the directors, of the South Sea company, the same to whom Edwards, the Shakspeare com-mentator, has addressed a fine somet was the only pattern of consistent gal-lantry I have met with. He took me under his shelter at an early age, and bestowed some pains upon me. I owe to his precepts and example whatever there is of the man of business (and that is not much,) in my composition. It was not his fault that I did not profit more. Though bred a Presbyterian, and brought up a merchant, he was the finest gentleman of his time. He had in the drawing room, and another in the shop, or at the stall. I do not mean that he made no distinction. But he never lost sight of sex, or overlooked it situation. I have seen him stand bare headed—smile if you please, to a poor servant girl, while she has been inquiring of him the way to some street-in neither to embarrass her in the acceptance, nor himself in the offer of it. He was no dangler, in the common acceptation of the word, after women; but form in which it came before him, wo manhood. I have seen him-nay smile not-tenderly escorting a market wo-man, whom he had encountered in a Snower, exalting his umbrella over her poor basket of fruit, that it might receive no damage, with as much care-fulness as if she had been a Countess. To the Reverend form of Female Eld he would yield the wall, (though it were to an ancient beggar woman) with more ceremony than we can afford to show our grandams. He was the Preux Chevalier of age; the Sir Calidore or Sir Tristan, to those who have no Cali-dores or Tristans to defend them. The

roses, that had long faded thence, still bloomed for him in those withered and yellow cheeks. He was never married, but in his youth he paid his addresses to the beau-tiful Susan Winstanley, old Winstanley's daughter of Clapton, who dying in the early days of their courtship, confirmed in him the resolution of perpetual bachelorship. It was during their short courtship, he told me that no had been one day treating his mistress with a profusion of civil speeches—the common gallantries, to which kind of thing she had hitherto manifested no repugnance-but in this instance with no effect. He could not obtain from her a decent acknowledgment in return. She rather seemed to resent his compli-ments. He could not set it down to caprice, for the lady had always shown

herself above that littleness.

When he ventured on the following day, finding her a little better humoured, to expostulate with her on her coldness of yesterday, she confessed, with her usual frankness, that she had no sort of dislike to his attentions; that see they are not known, or think sort of dislike to his attentions, the could even endure some high flown she traveller for some rich trades compliments; that a young woman apart with his admired box coat, to apart with his admired box coat, to placed in her situation had a right to placed in her situation had a right to expect all sort of civil things said to her; that she hoped she could digest a dose of adulation, short of insincerity, with as little injury to her humility as most young women; but that a little be-fore he had commenced, his compliments, she had overheard him by accident, in rather rough language, rating a young woman who had not brought home his cravats quite to the appoint ed time, and she thought to herself, "As I am Miss Susan Winstanley, and

Any and handsomer. Place this a young lady, a reputed beauty, and known to be a fortune, I can have my choice of their own female acquaint that any own shall confess that you have in mouth of this very line gentleman who have in faithing the property of the greating uses but if I hall been near in faithing. choice of the finest speeches from the mouth of this very fine gentleman who is courting me; but if I had been poor is courting ine; but if I had been poor Many Such a one (naming the milliner), and had failed of bringing home the cravats to the appointed hour, though perhaps I had sat up half the night to forward them, what sort of complinents should I have received then? And my warmer write come to my assistance: should I have received then? And my woman's pride came to my assistance; and I thought, that if it were only to do me honour, a female, like myself, might have received handsomer usage; and I was determined not to accept any fine speeches, to the compromise of that sex, the belonging to which was after all my strongest claim and title to them; I trink the lady discovered both generosity and a just way of thinxing, in

nerosity and a just way of thinxing, in this rebuke which she gave her lover; and I have sometimes imagined, that the uncommon strain of courtesy, which through life regulated the actions and behaviour of my friend towards all womanting individuals. mankind indiscriminately, owed its happy origin to this seasonable lesson from

the lips of his lamented mistress.

I wish the whole female world would entertain the same notion of these things that Miss Winstanley showed. Then we should see something of the spirit of we should see something of the spirited consistent gallantry; and no longer consistent gallantry; and no longer witness the anomaly of the same man witness the anomaly of the same man —a pattern of true politoness to a wife

of cold contempt, or rudeness, to a teen, specifily become hours devoted to what my general good opinion of the la-single-the idolator of his female mis-tress—the disparager and despiser of his Laura—much more than Laura, for the line would incline me to believe.

The Gen. had succeeded as far as well.—Their lips met for the lire times had one another a melancholy farehis no less female aunt, or unfortunate -still female-maiden consin. Just sp much respect as a woman derogates from her own sex, in whatever conditi-on placed, her handmaid or dependant, she deserves to have diminished from herself on that score; and probably will feel the diminution, when youth and beauty, and advantages, not insenarable from sex, shall lose of their attrac-What a woman should demand of man in courtship, or after it, is first, respect for her as she is a woman; and next; to that to be respected by him above all other women. But let her and she loved him. Could either antion a foundation; and let the attentions. incident to individual preference, be so

stanley, to reverence her sex. A ROLAND FOR AN OLIVER.

many pretty additaments and

A ROLLAND FOR AN OLIVER.

A French Story.

Porquoi rompue four marriage me chans parens, is a question which will be asked as long as a difference of rank exists in the world—as long as age is the time of pru lence—and youth the season of love. What have the pulsa-tions of the heart to do with the roll of the herald, or the cash book of the banker, is the natural enquiry of the talking about the pulsations of the heart. is nonsense good enough for novels, but

real life. I suppose that both are right.
In France, before the Revolution, the nobility, as we all know, was a caste of itself, which would not bear the slightest invasion on the part of the canalle. It was not to be endured that the daughter of a noble house should so far forget herself as to marry beneath her. That she might intrigue with people of baser degree was admitted; it attached no stain to the family escutcheon, (provided always, that she was married;) but to to bring a plebeian name into a patrician house—was a sin never to be forgiven Poor girls! this false pride condemned you to numeries in hundreds—tempted you to the paths of sin, and disgrace in thousands

the revolution, General de Valencay, a scion of one of the noblest houses in Navarre-a gentlemin, as said, of better blood than the old neigh bours of his family, the Bourbons. High birth often brings with it kind man-ners—it ought to do so always. And the General was kind—a kind husband, the General was kind—a kind husbind, kind father, kind master, kind landlord, and kind friend. Having, like most French gentlemen, spent much time at court, he had acquired that indescribable politeness, that air, that tournure, which the Parisians flatter themselves is (or wis) only in the circle to be seen from the heighths of Montantes. We need not subscribe alto. martre. We need not subscribe alto-gether to this doctrine, but we must allow that the society of the veille coor was delightful. It now appears to be altogether lost, and perhaps it is as well

that it should be so. His wife had been dead many years. and had left nim one daughter. as of the daughter of Jep 81, the ballad monger might truly say, that she was fair, and that her father loved her 'passing well.' Well did she deserve the love, for she was, indeed, that beau ideal of the human creation-an innocent and virtuous mind ensurined in the lovely person of a beautiful girl.

After this preface to my story, there are few of my fair readers who will not be able to give a shrewd guess at what is to come next. Nor will it signify if they succeed. Wherefore should they succeed. Wherefore should I conceal, that an ascident, which has happened a thousand times before, and has been as frequently, recorded both in prose and verse, should have befailen Jacqueline de Valencay.

The General, having remarked some symptoms of talent in the son of one of his deputies, had, with his usual good matter, educated him at his own ex-

his deputies, nat, with at his own ex-pense. The youth grew into a man, or rather was approaching to manhood, when the general made him his secretawhen the general made him his secretary—a post which, as Valencay kept up little corresondence, was almost a sine-cure. He was about five years older than Jacqueline, and that difference made him, in her childhood, in some degree her instructor. Guided by him, and under his eye, she imbibed the beauties of Italian lore. The polished elegance of Petrarch—the dark sublimity of Dante—the chivalrous beauty of Tasof Dante—the chivalrous beauty of Tasthe flood of poerry bursting from the heart cheering stanzas of Ariosto— the glories and the graces of that satin tongue were imparted to her by the lips of Louis Regnault. Hours devoted to study; and auch study, when the tutonis twenty and the lady-pupil fif-

something else. She soun was to him his Laura—much more than Laura, fur he did not freeze his love in icy sonnets, clear and bright and sparkling, but cold and unsubstantial. It burst from his lips at last-it was after a long struggle-it burst from his lips at last. with all the warmth of the South-and it was heard. Need I say more? There were glowing checks, and wet eyes, and quivering hands. There was mourning over obstacles that appeared insurmountable; but then there was hopebrilliant, buoyant, soul expiliarating hope; which whispered that nothing was insurmountable. In short, he loved her,

The keen eye of the General soon discovered the existence of their passion; but he was too shrewd to attempt to thwart it shruptly. He contrived to the room, he fled into the neighbouring keep the lovers as much asunder as forest to vent his sorrows. The evening ments, as many and as fanciful as you please, to that main structure. Let her first lesson b., with sweet Susan Winkeep the lovers as much asunder as ticed their mutual affection. He had his measures already concerted in his own mind, and in the course of a fort night the Chateau Valencay was honoured by a visit from Monsieur le Marquis de Valriviere. L'ke most French Marquises of his

time, Valriviere was a line, good hu moured, gry, brave, dissipated, and in finitely vain fellow. He was already, though but eight and twenty, a decided leader of the fashions at Paris. His word or example regulated the exact angle of the box—the precise tie of the embroidered neckeloti—the most auble ruffle-the most praiseworthy jewe for a ring. This was no light fame. No man under thirty had accomplished any thing like it for the last century. His word, of course, was equally potential in literature; for criticism and foppery in these days were sworn brethren. A new epic poem amt a new sword knot were disposed of at the same seance: and the heart of the abstruse phil so-pher, weaving new systems of ethics, as well as that of the Prima Donna of the

Would bound Dreading the deep damation of his Bah!

His father had been one of the Ge neral's carliest friends-they had cam paigned together; and De Valencay has continued the affection to the son. had been, long ago, agreed between the parents, that their children should be affilinced to each other, and the Mar-quis had always looked upon it as an uffilire rangee. He had never seen the young lady, but he took it for granted that all young ladies were the same; and that as he was to marry, he might as well marry one as another. As for love, &c .- Pahan!

The General wrote to him to come down to Chat an Vilencay, as he had something of importance to communi-cate to him. He apologised for bring-ing him from Paris into the bribinous retirement of the country at such a time of the year; hinted jacosely at the grief which would overwhelm the Dieness de B -- , the Countries de C-Madame D ..... and fif'y opera dan cers, in consequence of this movement into the interior; and proceeded to state that a visit to his chareau, for reasons to be explained on his arrival, was indis-pensable. The Marquis immediately ordered his carriages, and traveling at the rate of ten miles an hour, a prodigious feat on French roads, mad appearance at Pennianan, some days be fore the Gen. expected a letter, announcing his intention to depart from

De Valencay detailed the facts of the

"I would not conceal it from you. Valriviere, for the world. The girl is eperdue of this poor fellow; and you ought to be made acquainted with it.—Candidly tell me what is your own view of the business. If you think this is a ground for creaking off your contract, I am ready to absolve your for a daugh-ter of the house of Valencay shall not be forced on any man, far less smuzgled chandestinely into his family. She shall go into a numery, an pis aller. I should send her hither with pleasure sooner.

But he stopped and sighed. The with pleasure' was upon his lips; it was not

to the heart. 'My dear General,' said the Marquis, trifling mole hill. That Madel Jacquetrilling mole hill. That Maddl Jacque-line, shut up in this secluded chateau, may have romantic ideas—that she may fancy herself in love with this person, is perhaps possible; but after she is my wife, Madame la Marquis de Valriviere, she will forget all this trumpery. The air of Paris will soon disperse the non-sense of the provinces. I make no obsense of the provinces. I make no objection. I am ready to fulfill my part on the business. But introduce me. I contended against her unfortunate passion; but if he had pressed, who can elect, don't talk such nonsense, on your sentences. If, after seeing me, she remembers this secretary of your's her members this secretary of your's her teste must, indeed, be barbarous beyond as of his fortunate passion; be a heart, will follow. But, dearbyide sion; but if he had pressed, who can will make us the laughing spaces of all say that it would have required much will make us the laughing spaces of all or the start and the same of his fortunate. A sound of heart, will follow. But, dearbyide sion; but if he had pressed, who can will make us the laughing spaces of all or the same of his fortunate.

one of the parties was concerned. Valof all the affairs of Paris. All the wit, and all the scandal of the saloons were poured forth—the beauties, the wits, the poets, the philosophers, the cooks, the chemists, the politicians (they were beginning to have politicians in the actors, the singers, the painters, the tailors, the merchandes des modes, every body, in fact, was discussed, valued and dismissed by him during din-

queline was at least dazzled. They well knew that she was destined to be Valriviere's wife, and the humble lover was distracted -the extent of his misfortune, for the first time stared him in the face. As soon as he could leave was bright and balmy, but its balmines brought no consolation to poor Louis; who, having exhausted his thoughts of grief, rage, bitterness and despair. in all the eloquence and vehemence of pas-sion, sunk in a stupor on the ground. From this state the sound of well

well known voices aroused him. eral and Valriviere had walked out to enjoy the fineness of the evening. The Marquis was praising the grace and beauty of his intended spouse, and ob served that a winter in Paris would ren der her vrayment distinguec. He jes ted on the pretentions of his rustic ri val. who, however he admitted to be

·He is," said the General, with a sigh and he is also a good hearted fellow. I hope he will furget his boyish passion His own good sense will point out to him the fully of indulging it; and I am sure his amiable disposition will make him recoil from doing what would break the heart of one who has always endea-voured to be his friend, and who, even now regards him with the affection of a

They passed on, and Louis heard no nore of their conversation; he had heard enough. The fact that the General knew what the lovers considered to be an inviolable secret-was startling; but his kindness came like an icy pang up on his beart.

'I break his heart!' he said. 'Nono-my own first; and God knows that speech has already broken it. O, Jacqueline! (why do I dare to call her by such a name) -Mademmoiselle de Valencay, I resign you forever. Accursed be these differences of rank, these blighting distinctions, which wither the only fair flowers that decorate the wilderness of life.

His resolution was taken; he would see her once more—and see her in private. Through the medium of her nurse who was privy to all their little arrange who was privy to all their intrealing ments, he invited her to meet him in the garden, by the fountain which had first witnessed their loves. It was a socialed, old fashioned garden, surroun like investors wills, and quite out of ded by immense walls, and quite out of ight of any part of the house. In the evening the family seldom entered it, and Louis thought it the most private spot he could select. With some difficulty. Jacqueline consented-decorum pleaded hard, but love still harder.

They met in silence, and the tears of Louis flowed as copiously as At last, he took her unresisting hand into the chilly pressure

Jacqueline,' he said, 'I must call vou by that name for this one occasio . My presumption has been punished as it ought to be. It raised me to a pinnacle of unexpected happiness, thence to be builed into the depths of despair. We harded into the depths of despair. We part—part this hour—and part forever.

Jacqueline wept, but no word escaped from her quivering lips. He proceeded.

ecded. 'That I love you with an intensity presion I need not affirm. I fear that

t is returned. Fear it Louis!' said she, 'if it bean object of fear, be prepared to tremble: she forced a languid smile, but her voice was solemn with emotion, when she all

ded. 'I love you better than my life.'

'The more cruel then is' my punish ment, he replied; what an unhappy lot is mine, to bring misery upon those for vioin I am ready to die.

In broken and agitated sentences, he told her his determination to leave the

told her his determination to leave the country, he repeated what he overleard —requested her to lorget her misplaced affection for her lowly admirer—and oh! that such advice should flow from my lips, he concluded, 'give your hand, and if you can your heart, to the object of your father's choice.'

The pale girl scarcely answered him a word; she hung her head upon her lover's shoulder, and his bosom was wet with her tears. Her filial dety contended against hor unfortunate passion; but if he had pressed, who can say that it would have required much solicitation to have made her the part-

No 25

mand Jacqueline, scarcely knowled what she did, vanished through one of the alleys of the garden.

The steps by which they had been disturbed, were those of Jacqueline's father, who, on his return to the house, discovered that his daughter and Louis were both absent, and went somewhat displeased in quest of them. He, encountered Louis, and demanded, rather angrily, what he was doing there at and Jacqueline, scarcely knowing

er angrily, what he was doing there at so late an hour.—The young man who did not wish to compromise Jacqueline, offered some trivial, and not very plausible excuse, which irritated the Geucral.

'It is false, Sir,' said he. 'I cannot permit any man, Sir, to use such language to me,' was the re-

use such language to me, was the reply of Louis.

You must permit it when you utter a falsehood. Tell me then, Sir, truly, if you can, was Mademoiselle de Valency in the garden with you?

'Since I am so pointedly questioned, I must answer you that she was.'

I see I have taken a viner into my

·I see I have taken a viper into my

house.—Louis, I once had a good opt-nion of you; but—' 'If you knew my case,' said the

young man, you would still—?

What, Sir, do you bandy words with me? Fine times we have come to.

A roturier here wants to ensuare the affections of my daughter, and dares to insult myself. Take that, couquin, and he made a blow at Louis, who however arrested his unlifted arm. nowever arrested his uplifted arm.
General de Valencay,' said Louis, you were not used to behave to me thus. will not allow you to inflict an in-sult which in your cooler moments you would lament. The memory of the great benefits you have heaped upon me, the recollection of the dreams of happiness.

which I enjoyed in your chateau, make no regret that we part as we do. Adieu! may God forgive you for the sin which you are about to commit, and shower down blessings upon her, who suffers for the gratification of your pride. As for me, you will at least do me justice.

So saying, he passed hasfily out of the garden, and directed his tootsteps towards the town. The General heinmed and stamped, and whistled; but in moment began to feel that he was not

a moment began to feet use to altogether in the right.

I am sorry we part so, asid the General. He was ever a fine manly fellow—and a plebeian is as much flesh & blood as the Grand Monarque. The blood as the Grand Monarque. The fault was mine, in allowing them to be so much together. I must see Jacqueline, poor romantic girl but all girls are silly at her age. She will live to thank me for saving her from disgrace. The displeasure he feit with himself for his violence, had, as usual, produced a re-action, and he sought his daughter with his feelings considerably subdued. He made no allusion whatever to her interview with Louis, and when she put

interview with Louis, and when she pot off his proposed discussion of the pro-priety of her marriage with Valriviere, by saying first, with a melancholy ea-gerness, not to night, father—oh! not to night!' and then attempting to correct her energy, by stammering out a blushing excuse of accidental head ache, he took no notice, but smiled, & with-

he took no notice, but smiled, & with-drew from her apartment.

We need not linger over our story.
Her father argued with her calmly and affectionately. He pointed out the ut-ter disgrace of an inferior union—ha talked kindly but coolly of youthful af-fection—assured her that his marriage with her own mother was an arrange-ment, and that he need not tell her how happy that union had been: nointhow happy that union had been; pointed out the rank, birth and accomplishments of the Marquis; and wound up his appeal by the most irresistible of all his arguments, by appealing to her love and duty to himself. She wavered, and submitted; but declared that when the Marquis made his formal proposals, he should hear from her the whole truth. In due time, the exact, well calcu-

lated, well regulated time, the Marquis lated, well regulated time, the Marquis did make his proposals; and he made then in the prettiest of all pretty ways, saying the prettiest of all pretty things—things that would have won half the owners of the most brilliant eyes in Paris. They were coldly heard by Jacqueline, who contented heraelf by sending that she felt honoured, here replying, that she felt honoured by the attentions of the observed of all observers—that family reasons rendershould be uncandid if I did not tell you, that I give you my hand only cannot give you my heart. If with this you be contented, Lam yours.

Pair hand,' said he, taking it, 'Lkisa your taper fingers. The heart if there be a heart, will follow. But, clear bride