

The garçon of the Café now handed a newspaper to Guy, damp and folded, which the carrier had just left.

"Let us first stay a moment," said he to his friend, "and see what this paper says. It is this morning's '*Siècle*.'"—They hastily ran over the contents until they lighted on an extract from the "*Gazette de Rheims*," of two days back.—The following is a translation:—

"We rejoice most sincerely to have it in our power to state that our worthy fellow-citizen, M. de Rance, late, and we trust, soon to be again, principal Banker of our city, whom malignant conspiracy and perjured evidence unfortunately consigned to the Gallies at Toulon, is now fully exculpated from the crime of forgery, of which he was so falsely convicted. The real author of the forgeries committed on the Paris agents of M^{me}. de C——, and Messrs. E. & F., in their names, to all of whom M. de Rance was Banker, is, it now appears from the confession of an accomplice, as well as from other undoubted evidence, no less a person than the Intendant of M^{me}. de C——'s estates in and around this city, who, we believe, has absconded; and whose marriage with M^{lle}. de C——, some of our readers will recollect, was to have been celebrated at the Chateau de Verzenay, in the evening of the day when Mademoiselle so suddenly disappeared. We certainly congratulate her, whatever may be her present lot, for we believe she has not yet returned to her friends, on her timely escape from the lures of a villain who, it seems, had been long exerting his schemes to procure the downfall of M. de Rance, chiefly that he might prejudice her against his son, to whom she was long known to have been tenderly attached. Two years since, when his father was imprisoned under the accusation of forgery, and his effects seized under an execution, in consequence of the failure of his Paris Agents, the younger M. de Rance suddenly disappeared from Rheims; but the force of his genius which would not endure obscurity, has at length revealed him to the learned world as the decipherer and expounder of various abstruse Egyptian hieroglyphics, in conjunction with that celebrated Arabic scholar, the Baron Sylvestre de Lacy. He is also now known to have materially assisted the Abbé Latouche in framing his famous "*Panorama of Languages*," and to be the author of what will add still more to his fame—the political romance of "*Mirandola*," which has monthly appeared in the *Revue de deux Mondes*, and caused so great a sensation in the salons of the capital. While, trusting that he and Mademoiselle de C—— have ere this been re-united, we cannot help felicitating Madame de C—— on having got rid of her misplaced confidence in the villain to whom she would have unwittingly sacrificed Mademoiselle, but for her timely escape. In this place it may be proper to observe, that there is but one palliation which can be given of Madame de C——'s