

Such were the pursuits and pastimes of Miss de Chauvigny during the smiling years of her adolescence, when the world first laid before her youthful eyes the fascinating view of its deceitful pleasures ; but she was not deluded by the enchanting scene ; its fleeting joys did not make her forget the eternal interests of her soul. Hence she had a sovereign dislike for the extravagance of fashion and dress, and would have refused all attention to them, had not her parents obliged her to conform herself to the usages established for ladies of her rank ; yet even then she was so forgetful of her personal appearance, so preoccupied with the wants of her favorite poor, that she was often seen trying to conceal a basket of provisions within the ample folds of her embroidered skirts, while stealing out of her father's house to relieve the wants of her beloved protégés.