

CONVERSATION BETWEEN A MARRIED
COUPLE.

Translated from the CORSAIRE ; for the MUSEUM

ADELE, *very much dressed, entering her husband's apartment.*

I am come to scold you, Sir.

CHARLES.—Me ?

A.—Yes, you. How is this, Charles, it is two o'clock, and you have not been in to see me.....

C.—My dear Adèle, I have had business to transact ; I was obliged to go out this morning ; and it is not more than ten minutes since I returned, but what are your projects for to day ?

A.—Projects, Sir, I have none.

C.—I have never seen you so brilliant before.

A.—Do you think I look well ?

C.—Charming, adorable ! *(he kisses her hand.)*

A.—And you love me ?

C.—Can you doubt it ?

A.—Yes, Sir, I do, very much.

C.—You are unjust.

A.—I am not unjust at all ; for some time past, you are quite altered, you are absent, you answer with difficulty..... Charles can it be that you have sorrows ?

C.—No my good Adèle, no.

A.—You have troubles and you hide them from your friend ! You have secrets for her and yet you know she never had any for you.

A.—Adèle, life is a road wherein we meet more thorns than roses.

A.—For that reason it requires two to cultivate the one and root out the other : it is so sweet, so necessary for a husband and wife to have but one will.

C.—It is for the strongest to support the misfortunes.

A.—They are much lighter when shared.

C.—There are things.....details, concerning pecuniary and