## THE MISER'S DAUGHTER

By HONRE DE BALZAC

CHAPTER I.

In some towns there are houses saps such houses as these combine the own house, where he was less on his pharacteristics of all the three, and to guard than elsewhere. he dumb silence of the monastery they inite the gauntness of the ruin and the rid desolation of the waste. There is ne particular house front in Saumur which possesses all these melancholy haracteristics, standing at the end of a steep street. It was a venerable relic of a bygone age, built for the men and romen of an older and simpler world, om which our modern France is farher and farther removed day by day. in a gloomy recess a doorway is dimly

visible, the door of M. Grandet's house.

M. Grandet enjoyed a certain reputa-

fon in Saumur. There were still old seople in existence who could remember ormer times and called M. Grandet Goodman Grandet." but there were not cany of them left, and they were rapdly disappearing year by year. In 1789 Srandet was a master cooper, in a very good way of business, who could read nd write and cast accounts. When the French Republic confiscated lands in the listrict and proceeded to sell them by cooper was forty years of d a wealthy timber merchant. As Granet possessed at that moment his wife's of Honor and he received it in 1806.

By this time M. Grandet was fiftyseven years old, and his wife about thirty-six. The one child of the marriage was a daughter, a little girl ten years third in order was M. Grandet's grandmother on the mother's side. M. Grandet received a new distinction-he paid more taxes than any one else in the country around. He now cultivated a bun dred acres of vineyard. In a good year an old abbey and a hundred and twentyseven acres of grazing land, in which three thousand poplars, planted in 1793, were growing tailer and larger every Finally he owned the house in

In these visible ways his prosperity had increased. As to his capital, there One of these was the notary, M. Cruchot, who transacted all the necessary business whenever M. Grandet made an in-There was no one in Saumur who did not fully believe the report which told how. a secret hiding place, M. Grandet had a hoard of louis, and how every night he went to look at it and gave imself up to the inexpressible delight

of gazing at the huge heap of gold.
In matters financial M. Grandet might be described as combining the characterlatics of the Bengal tiger and the bonconstrictor. He could lie low and wait, erouching, watching for his prey, and make his spring unerringly at last; then the jaws of his purse would unclose, a torrent of coin would be swallowed down. and, as in the case of the gorged reptile. there would be a period of inaction. Like the serpent, moreover, he was cold, spa-thetic, methodical, keeping to his own mysterious times and seasons.

M. Grandet never bought either meat or bread. Part of his rents were paid kind, and every week his tenants brought in poultry, eggs, butter and wheat sufficient for the needs of his household. Moreover, he owned a mill, and the miller, besides paying rent, came over to fetch a certain quantity of corn and brought him back both the bran and Big Nanon, the one maid-servant, baked all the bread once a week. Others of the tenants were market gardeners, and M. Grandet had arranged that these were to keep him supplied with fresh vegetables. Of fruit there was no lack. Indeed, he sold a good deal of it in the market. Firewood was gath ered from his own hedges or taken from old stumps of trees that grew by the sides of his fields. His tenants chopped up the wood, carted it into the town and ligingly stacked his fagots for him, receiving in return—his thanks. So he seldom had occasion to spend money. His ony known items of expenditure were for sittings in the church for his wife and daughter, their dress, Napon's wages, renewals of the linings of Nanon's saucepans, repairs about the house, candles rates and taxes, and the necessary outlays of money for improvements. He had recently acquired six hundred acres of woodland, and had induced a keeper longing to a neighbor to attend to it, ising to repay the man for his tronole. After this purchase had been made,

game appeared on the Grandets' table. Grandet's manners were distinctly expressed his ideas as a rule in brief, sententious phrases, uttered in a low voice. He had other peculiarities. He habitually drowned his ideas in a flood of words more or less incoherent; his ; but this, like his unwelcome er, the trick of stammering and va-s other mannerisms, was assumed, for reasons which, in the course of

ory, will be made sufficiently clear, never paid visits, never dined away home, nor saked any one to dinner.

spite of the low tones of his voice, in spite of his discretion and cautious bear-Sepressing to the sight than the dimmest ing, the cooper's real character showed floister, the most melancholy ruins or itself in his language and manners, and se dreariest stretch of sandy waste. Per- this was more especially the case in his

> As to Grandet's exterior, he was broad, square-shouldered, thick-set man, about five feet high. He had a bulletshaped head a sun-burned face, scarred with the smallpox, and a narrow chin. He possessed a set of white teeth, eyes with an expression of stony avidity in them, a deeply furrowed brow on which there were prominences not lacking in significance, hair fast turning gray. his nose, which was broad and blunt at the tip, was a variegated wen; gossip affirmed, not without some appearan of truth, that spite and rancor was the cause of this affection. There was a dangerous cunning about this face, although the man, indeed, was honest according to the letter of the law; it was a selfish face; there were but two things in the world for which its owner cared the delights of hoarding wealth, in the first place, and, in the second, the only being who counted for anything in his estimation-his daughter Eugenie, his only child.

A few townspeople, six in all, had the ge, and had just married the daughter right of entry to Grandet's house and society. First among these in order of importance was M. Cruchot's nephew. cowry as well as some considerable Ever since his appointment as president ount of ready money of his own, he of the court of first instance, this young equired some of the best vineland in man had added the appellation "de Bou neighborhood, an old abbey and a fons" to his original name; in time he few little farms, for an old song. In the hoped that the Bonfons would efface the days of the Consulate he became Mayor. Cruchot, and was at no little pains to did prudently in his public capacity and compass this end. Already he styles tid very well for himself. Times chang- himself C. de Bonfons. The magistrate ed, the empire was established and he was about 33 years of age, and the ownscame Monsieur Grandet. He had a er of the estate of Bonfons. In addition fair claim to the Cross of the Legion to this he had prospects; he would suc ceed some day to the property of his uncle the notary, and there was yet another uncle besides, the Abbe Cruchot of Tours; both relatives were commonly reported to be men of substance. The of age. In this year he succeeded to three Cruchots, with a goodly number three fortunes. Mme. Grandet's mother of kinsfolk, connected, too, by marriage again. and her father soon followed her; the with a score of other houses, formed a sort of party in the town, but they had

Mme. des Grassins, the mother of a son 23 years of age, came assiduously save it. to take a hand at cards with Mme. Grandet, hoping to marry her own dear they would yield seven or eight hundred Adolphe to Mademoiselle Eugenie. She puncheons. He had thirteen little farms, had a powerful ally in her husband the banker, who had secretly rendered the old miser many a service. The three des Grassins had likewise their host of came down on my side." adherents, their cousins and trusty auxlliaries

The Abbe, well supported by his brother the notary, closely disputed the ground with the banker's wife; they meant to in the corner, where it is still solid and were only two people in a position to carry off the wealthy heiress for their safe."

make a guess at its probable amount. nephew the president. The struggle bethe hand of Eugenie Grandet was an nation in the room than the bright dance open secret; all Saumur watched it with vestment, and the other was M. des the keenest interest. Some solved the where tools, nails and odd pieces of Grassins, the wealthiest banker in the problem by saying that M. Grandet wood were kept. town, who did Grandet many good of would give his daughter to neither. The fices which were unknown to Saumur, old cooper, said they, was consumed with ed to him, when the first blow sounded for a son-in-law, and he was on the lookout for one who, for the consideration of an income of three hundred thousand livres, would find all the past, present and future barrels of the Grandets no

obstacle to a match. Those whose memories went farther back said that the Grandets were too prudent to let all that property go out of the family. Mlle. Eugenie Grandet. of Saumur, would be married one of these days to the son of the other M. Grandet, of Paris, a rich wholesale wine merchant. To these both Cruchotins and Grassinistes were wont to reply as fol-

"In the first place, the brothers have not met twice in thirty years. Then M. Grandet, of Paris, is ambitious for that son of his. He himself is Mayor of his division, a deputy, a colonel of the National Guard, and a judge of the Tribunal of Commerce. He does not own any relationship with the Grandets of Saumur, and is seeking to connect him-

self with one of Napoleon's dukes." In the beginning of the year 1811 the Cruchotins gained a signal victory over the Grassinistes. The young Marquis de Froidfond being compelled to realize his capital, the estate of Froidfond, celebrated for its park and its handsome chateau, was for sale; together with its dependent farms, rivers, fish ponds and forests: altogether it was worth three million francs. M. Cruchot, President Cruchot, and the Abbe Cruchot, by uniting their forces, had managed to prevent a proposed division into small lots. The notary made an uncommonly good bargain for his client, representing to the young marquis that the purchase money of the small lots could only be collected after endless trouble and expense, and that he would have to sue a large proportion of the purchasers for it; while here was M. Grandet, a man whose credit stood high, and who was, more over, ready to pay for the land at once in hard coin. In this way the fair marquesite of Froidfond was swallowed lown by M. Grandet, who, to the amaze ment of Saumur, paid for it in ready The news of this transaction traveled far and wide; it reached Orleans, it was spoken of at Nantes.

CHAPTER II

It was in the middle of November, in the year 1819, twilight was coming on, and big Nanon was lighting a fire in the parior for the first time. It was a festival day in the calendar of the Cru-chotins and Grassinistes, wherefore the six antagonists were preparing to set forth for a contest in which each side meant to outdo the other in proofs of friendship. The Grandets' parlor was friendship. The Grandets' parior was to be the scene of action. That morning Mme. and Mile. Grandet, duly attended by Nanon, had repaired to the parish church. All Saumur had seen them go, and every one had been put is mind of the fact that it was Bugenie's birthday. Mr. Gruchot, the Abbe Cruchet, and M. O. de Bonfons, therefore, having calculated the hour when dinner would be over, were easer to be first in the field, and to arrive before the Grandinistse to congratulate Mile. Grandet. All these

carried huge bunches of flowers gathered in their little garden plots, but the stalks of the magistrate's bouquet were ingeaionsly bound round by a white satin rib-

bon with a tinsel fringe at the ends. In the morning M. Grandet had gone to Eugenie's room before she had left her bed, and had solemnly presented her with a rare gold coin. It was her father's wont to surprise her in this way twice every year. Mme. Grandet usually gave her daughter a winter and a summer dress, according to circumstances. The two dresses and two gold coins, which she received on her father's birthday and on New Year's Day, altogether amounte crowns: Grandet loved to watch the money accumulating to her hands. He did not part with his money; he felt that it was only like taking it out of one box and putting it into another.

Engenie wore her new dress at dinner and looked prettier than usual in it; her father was in high good humor.
"Let us have a fire," he cried, "as it

is Eugenie's birthday! It will be a good

"Mamemoiselle will be married within the year, that's certain," said big Nanon, as she removed the remains of a

Saumur who would do for Eugenie, said Mme. Grandet, with a timid glance at her husband, a glance that revealed how completely her husband's tyranny had broken the poor woman's spirit. Grandet looked at his daughter, and

"There is no one that I know of in

aid merrily, "We must really begin to think about her; the little girl is 23 years old to-day. Neither Eugenie nor her mother said word, but they exchanged glances they understood each other. After the dinner, when the question of Eugenie's

room to fetch a bottle of black current cordial, and very nearly lost her footing on the staircase as she came down. "Great stupid! Are you going to take to tumbling about?" inquired her mas-

marriage had been raised for the first

time, Nanon went up to M. Grandet's

"It's all along of the step, sir; it gave way. The staircase isn't safe. 'She is quite right," said Mme. Gran- year's suit he'd put the law on me. "You ought to have had it mended long ago. Eugenie all but sprained her

on it yesterday." "Here," said Grandet, who saw that Napon looked very pale, "as to-day is Eugenie's birthday, and you have nearly fallen downstairs, take a drop of black current cordial; that will put you right

"I deserve it, too, upon my word," said Nanon. "Many a one would have brok-en the bottle in my place; I should have broken by elbow first, holding it up to "Poor Nauon." muttered Grandet.

pouring out the black current cordial for "Did you burt yourself?" asked Eu-

genie, looking at her in concern "No. I managed to break the fall; I

"Well," said Grandet, "as to-day is Eugenie's birthday I will mend your step for you. Somehow, you women folk cannot manage to put your foot down

Grandet took up the candle, left the tween the two parties for the prize of three women without any other illumiing firelight, and went to the bakehouse

"Do you want any help?" Nanon cali-"No, no! I am an old hand at it," an

swered the cooper. At this very moment, while Grandet was doing the repairs himself to his worm-enten staircase, and whistling with all his might as memories of his young days came up in his mind, the three Cruchots knocked at the house door.

"Oh, it's you, is it, M. Cruebot?" asked Nanon, as she took a look through the small square grating, opening the door, and the glow of the firelight shone on the three Cruchots, who were groping in the archway. "Oh! you have come to help us keep her birthday," Nanon said, as the scent of flowers reached her.

Excuse me a moment, gentlemen, cried Grandet, who recognized the voices of his acquaintances; "I am your very humble servant! There is no pride about me; I am patching up a broken stair here myself."

"Go on, go on, M Grandet! The char coal burner is major in his own house, said the magistrate sententiously. body saw the allusion, and he had his laugh all to himself. Mme. and Mile. Grandet rose to greet them. The magie trate took advantage of the darkness to speak to Eugenie.

(To be continued.) Another Name for Crasy.

"Did you ever know the origin of the word 'bughouse'?" said Tom Ernst. a prominent member of the Musicians' Union, to some friends. "Well, a few years ago I was playing clarinet in the orchestra of a theater in Oakland. We had a little old German playing viola, who loved only his instrument and himself. He was altogether too quiet to suit the drummer, who was always up to something, from trying

some one's instrument up and hang-

ing it in the files to nalling a plum hat to the wall-which he once did because his cornet player had the temerity to wear it "It was the season for the big brown electric light bugs, as they are called, and the chance to do something to the

viola player was not to be lost to Mr. Drummer. He gathered a dozen or two of the big beetles and before the musicians arrived one evening squeezed them through the sound holes into the viola. Nothing happened until the leader dropped his baton for the first note of the overture, and then-whene went the bugs as the bugs struck the strings. The little German if not 'bue ouse' was not far off. He nearly fell off his seat, and on partly recovering composure began swearing loudly in German. When the overture en the only explanation that could be ob tained for his erratic conduct was ouse, hey?"-San Francisco Call.

The German merchant marine nov-includes 976 chips of a townage of 1,000 tons or over.

Placing Him Right.

coarder to the patient landlady, "there some mistake here. I have found a straw in my shortcake, but no berry." ig." replied the landlady in her ideat "Didn't you notice that the straw was buried?"-Cleveland Plain

"What makes Mr. Jones screw up

s face so dreadfully?" "Why, that's the face that goes with s automobile cap."-Cleveland Plain

Eternal Wrangle.

First Soubrette-I am engaged to far in "Beauty and the Beast" next Second Soubrette-Indeed! And who

we they engaged for the "Beauty?" What They Overlook. Diggs-There is at least one thing to

said in favor of the "oldest inhabsut." Biggs-What is that? Diggs-You never hear him getting

I that old chestnut about the good ing young An Old-Time Player. Stringer-Moses must have been one the originators of football,

Stringer-Doesn't the good book say was found among the rushes? Two of a Kind. Her bread, of course, is not the kind His mother used to bake;

Nibbles-Why do you think so?

Her father used to make. Harsh Announcement. Reginald-I received a spring anneement card from my tailor.

of his "dough" is far from what

Harry-You did. Then that shows our credit is good. Reginald-Hardly. He announced ant if I didn't settle that bill for last

Rural Opinion. Mrs. Crawoot-They do say that anny and her city husband have a emfortable parlor.

Mr. Crawoot-Nothing comfortable about it. Why, when I sat in my shorttleeves and started to smoke Fanny ob

War Strategy.

Some one was showing the visito ground the great navy yard. But where is the bottling depart-

ent?" asked the visitor. "The bottling department?" echoed

e escort in surprise. "Yes, the modern navies are always



Always Together. Bobby had made an addition to hi

Noah's ark. "What are those little things, Bob by?" asked his mamma. "Oh, they are peanuts," replied the little boy.

But we never heard that Noah car ried peanuts on the ark." "He must have mamma. How could

be have elephants without peanuts?" What He Learned. Auntie (to little Tommy, who has

just returned from his first day at school)-What did you learn? Tommy-Didn't learn anything.

Auntie-What did you do? Tommy-Didn't do anything. There was a woman there who wanted to know how to spell "cat" and I told er.-Philadelphia Telegram.

Merely Their Talk.

Mr. Haamagan-I hear Miss Love s quite a belle now. They say she is rettler now than she ever was-Miss Speltz-Exactly; they say she s prettier than she ever was or is. Philadelphia Ledger.

An Important Personage Caller-Well, the nerve of that! Merchant-What? Caller-Didn't you hear that snip of

boy referring to you as "Bill"? Merchant—Sh! That's our office boy so long as I can pretend I didn't hea him it's all right.-Philadelphia Ledg

Those Dear Girls. Grayce-Maude is engaged to a max of 60. He's old enough to be her father, eh? Edythe-We-el, yes; supposing that

married very, very young.-Phila Jelphia Bulletin. Roundabout Way to Pleasure.

Dick-Why did you ask her to sing lurely you can't enjoy that caterway Ned-No, but it is niways such

teen delight to hear her stop.-Somer ville Journal. Her Air of Indifference. "What a cool and indifferent sh

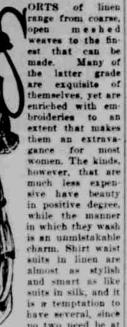
Hiss Frappay has. She acts just as it she didn't know that anybody was looking at her." "Yes, she inherits that. Her mother used to bake pancakes in the window of a quick-lunch restaurant"-Cleve

land Plain Dealer.

NOW IN VOGUE

New Taffetse Are Boft and Bupple Great Favor Shown Pongecs Some few times, when their appearance in rear Inclaborate Evening Gowns Are Sketched by the Artist.

New York correspondence.



all alike. weaves, but white is not to rank so high treme of elaboration, others in reasonable this summer as it did a year ago, so it simplicity. Not all evening gowns are should not be taken up to the exclusion planned to be wonders of highly wrought of something newer. The open weaves, effects, but you may depend that the

"Mrs. Grummage," said the facetious VARIETIES OF LINEN. here was Russian lace, with black veivet While some lace is put volle being ten on tailor suits, no such quantity of it as was used two years ago is permitted, Better consult an oculist Mr. Fizzi- ALL BORTS OF THE MATERIAL and skirts are many that have no other ornamentation than pleats of splendid securacy. These pleats are especially admirable in walking suits-or are until the wester has sat down in the skirt a

view is about spoiled. These same walking suits are open to criticism because of the length of their skirts, which touch with the wearer's every step. That doesn't recommend them to economizers, who will not understand readily why these should reopen meshed place the skirt two inches shorter, espe-weaves to the fin-cially as the newer suits are not considered as any more dressy than were the Many of others. New tailored skirts for outing sports are severely finished and are made snug about the hips. Some are pleated from about the knees downward in ways nriched with em- that add weight considerably, especially broideries to an when the activities are considered for extent that makes which the suits are planned. But the get ups thereby are made to look unlike the absolutely plain-skirted ones, so that's excuse enough for those who wear them.

Transparent and semi-transparent sive have beauty dress materials are notable for the in positive degree, beauty of the flowered sorts. In some while the manner great blossoms are sprinkled all over in which they wash the ground, while in others tiny bloom is an unmistakable trails about in beautiful sprays. Some of charm. Shirt waist the larger flowerings are bold, indeed, suits in linen are but they are to be worn, and will have almost as stylish the effect of rendering pleasantly incomand smart as like spicuous the more moderate examples of suits in silk, and it the same treatment. White and cream is a temptation to whites are often the ground colors, so have several, since the bloom stands out pretty well. These no two need be at materials are employed for evening and Much white is seen in these dancing dresses, some made in the ex-



SUMMER'S SILKS AND TAILORING

especially, seem to have lost their favor, comparatively simple one that doesn't though the exquisitely fine sorts in white have its original touch will not rank as never will pass out. Sorts with fancy much of a success. Three evening dresses borders and striped and checked weaves are put here by the artist, a pink orare new this season, and many of these gandy trimmed with white slik embroid-goods are to be had at lower prices than ery, a white dotted lace finished with

new materials usually command. The first of the summer's showings of new taffetas had them seem wondrous for softness and suppleness, the contrast with the crispness that used to be asso ciated with this silk making the new kinds all the more impressive. But later stocks of these goods are still more noticeable for this same quality. If when skirts had to swish and crackle, a woman would exterminate her pin money in order to attain that frou frou, wha will she do now to possess some of this splendid dress material? Pongees are very stylish silks, too, though the taffetas may be a bit more in favor. Two dresses of pongee are sketched to-day; one of natural color in the initial, with trimming of brown velvet ribbon and buttons and Irish point lace, and one of white, at the left in the next picture,

black satin ribbon and Herre lace insertion, and a yellow silk mull set off with passementerie and embroidery. When flowered stuffs are combined with plain weaves, as is permitted by the fashions, a new grade of gown is touched and another field of old-time styles is invaded.

Fashion Notes. Velvet ribbon tabs are used with good

effect. Tucks of all widths are noted on new

Wrinkled ribbon festoons have an oldtime flavor.

Coarse laces trim the canvas fabrics

to perfection The wheat pattern is conspicuous in the new laces.

The newest skirt features seem to be with yoke of brussels lace. A taffeta the narrow front gore and the deep



INELABORATE EVENING GOWNS.

model appears across this picture. It flounce that sweeps downward from the was finished with cut pieces and cluny lace in a fashion characteristic of this ... A fob of contrasting velvet edges the lace in a fashion characteristic or mis-summer. Black taffetas and pongees are attractive, especially for middle-nged wearers. A suggestion for the use of voile in tailoring is conveyed in the gown of it appearing between the two dresses last described. The trimming

A fob of contrasting velvet edges the neck of a smart eton. Double skirt effects are seen in both

two Shirrings about the hips are liked to