The : Broken : Goblet.

[Translated for the "News" from the German of Zschokke, by Prof. C. M. Stebbins of the Salt Lake High School.]

I—MIRETTA.

In Napoule is, I know, only a very little place on the Bay of Cannes; yet it is well known throughout all Provence. It lies in the evergreen shadow of lofty palms and dark orange trees. That, however, to tell the truth, is not what makes it renowned. It is not that the reddest grapes, the sweetest figs, the most beautiful maidens grow and ripen there. This I cannot affirm from personal observation, I am prepared to believe it. It is a pity that in Napoule one smells, and cannot taste, more red grapes, beautiful figs and more beautiful maidens. Others are more intelligent than I. Others are more bright! Others are more strong! Others are more handsome! Others are more wealthy! In all the La Napoulese women have been beautiful since the founding of the place, then truly the little Marietta is no wonder, no wonder, no wonder,