

Continued

'Then how could you--'

'Ah ! how could I?' she interrupted. 'I 'Nugent,' she said, in a faint voice, respected me.' do not know. I would tell you the truth will you spare me? I know that I have as I would tell it to Heaven. The idea done a fearful wrong; you cannot reproach seemed to me so utterly, so incompreme more bitterly than I reproach myhensibly vile, that I could not even unself: you cannot say more to me than I derstand or realize it; then, as I came to say to myself; I would give my life, over understand it better, the horror wore off. and over again, to undo it all, if it could the opinion now? In my youth I sinned; as she lay there he swore to befriend her, Nugent and herself: he was only anxious I cannot explain it to you; I cannot exbe undone.'

plain it even to myself; I can only say this, 'That it can never be,' he replied. I am guilty. Why, or how it came about that I was guilty I could not tell. If I than men. God forgives-men never were to stand up and say to you that 1 forget, I know.'

sinned because I loved the one who tempted me, it would be false; if I said ] sinned because I loved luxury and wanted wealth, or because my dull life wearied silent, while every leaf around them

me and I was tired of being alone, that vibrated in the sweet spring breezewould be false. I think he tempted me silent, sad, hopeless. Nugent, more through my love of art; he talked to me grieved than words could tell for his about Italy-about the dear old galleries brother: Lady Carlyton, lost in a trance of of Venice and Verona. He knew how to misery. At last she raised her colorless set my heart and soul on fire, Heaven face to his. knows if I am speaking truthfully, as Heaven will judge me: but I declare that terribly. Will you befriend me?" in going away with him I thought more of the pictures I should see, the constant plled. change of scene, the excitement of travel, than I did either of him or of the wrong who pravs. I was doing.'

'I believe it,' said Nugent. In the white, beautiful face before him there was an impress of truth.

'Afterward,' she went on, 'I came to keep my secret love him. No, I will not desecrate the word-it was rather wild, jealous passion answered her: than love. I lived in a dream, Nugent; I seldom stopped to think; I was lost in delight at the wonderful scenes, the wontruth.' derful paintings, the thousand and one beauties that I saw around me. He took me to Italy, and, when we had exhausted all other cities, we went to a villa on the could come from such a life as mine? Oh banks of the Arno. Never mind what Nugent, keep my secret! If ever you happened there. I lived many lives, and want God's mercy for yourself, show it to it seemed to me that I died many deaths. me now !' There in that villa he deserted me, and my baby died.'

'Poor child !' he said, pityingly, holding the white hands clasped in his own. 'Poor child!'

'You asked me how I came to the not ask me.' Arno. I will tell you, Nugeut. I remember the agony of knowing that he had deserted me-of knowing that he was to

virtue in his wife. There are fer, men any loss of it." who would marry the loveliest or the 'That may be, but the world has no wealthiest of women if they knew for right to judge or condemn us above that, certain that she had gone wrong. My Nugent. Unless you had shown thisbrother would not have done so-I would this terrible story by some means, you not.'

would always have loved, honored and 'Yes, always,' he replied.

'Then you must have found me worth honor and respect,' she argued. 'I did,' he answered. "Then, Nugent, why need you change would recover from that, he knew; but There was no shadow of reserve between

the mists of ignorance, of vanity, closed

to help her, to stand between her and all to make her feel quite at home with him round me and I sinned; but the girl who sorrow, to guard her secret as he guarded -- to make her forget all that had passed 'I know-I know. God has more mercy sinned that sin is dead; from her ashes his own life! Pity is akin to love; he had The only difference that any one could has sprung a woman whom you own to admired her immensely, but now some- have detected in her manner to him,

The beautiful face dropped on her woman whom the grace of God has to him-such pitying, protecting love and humility and of gratitude. hands with a lock of despairing misery crowned with genius, even with fame. affection as all good people feel for those

> opened and looked at him in vague won- her conduct, any shortcomings, any defi-'Then there is no justice, no mercy, no der-'Asalita, my dear sister, you have ciency, he must have noticed it, had

heavens are made of brass, men's hearts not very strong before; you will be quite manner, and false morality, he must have detected it. As it was, the more

'The danger is all passed,' she said, clogely he watched her the more he admired her. It was the most simple and

me. You shall never find that I fail.'

insensible; she neither saw nor heard.

'to bring her to this.'

Still she did not answer him; and, look-

'What she has endured,' he thought.

And, as for the second time in his life

'Yes; all passed and gone. I am your blameless, the most noble of lives. In it true and faithful friend and brother; 1 there was no thought of self, no indul-

'Be kind to me, Nugent,' she said; 'kill have thought it all over, sister, and I gence, ho indolence; work, thought for me as I kneel here. I can die; but I can- have decided you have suffered enough, others, good deeds and noble actions not go back to face my husband's misery quite enough, and your secret need never filled it. Critical as he was, he could

> cept to you and myself, all this story is could no fault; he was compelled to say to himself. 'This is the noble life of a 'I am quite certain,' she replied; 'as a noble woman-this is a life without regirl so few knew me, and those few have proach;' and so saying, he was glad that forgotten me years ago; you yourself he had spared.

now.'

to his heart, and remained there. He looking beautiful as a queen in her dress

was not alarmed at the deep swoon-she of rose silk and her suit of diamonds.

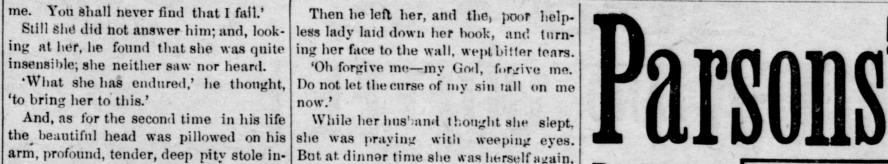
would never recognize in the Italian ar-The time came when their departure tist the obscure English girl.' for London had been arranged, and the 'No; I should not indeed,' he replied. gaveties of the season were all before

'No one knew exactly when I went them. But for this unfortunate discovery away, or whom I went with,' she said. Nugent Avenham would long since have light, pleasure-seeking, frivolcus, neglect- 'I do not see the most remote possibility confided to Lord Carlyton the story of his of my true history ever being known; if I love for Lady Eva. He hesitated now

did I would tell my husband even now, over doing so-gentlemen are always lest he should hear it from another.' particular over the friends whom they 'Then you may be happy. Forget this; introduce to wives and sisters. He himlive in the hope that your sin is forgiven.' self had come around to Lady Carlyton's 'And forgotten,' she added, quickly.' view of the matter-that after so much 'And forgotten,' he replied, gravely. suffering and sorrow, her wrong-doing 'Nugent,' she said, looking timidly at might be forgotten. He admitted it to

fluenced you. He will send me away, show me any manner of respect-to be Eva to her. On that morning when his suspicions had been confirmed, one of the He smiled for the first time since that objects that he had in view, if he had

found all right, had been telling Lady





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# THE GLOBE

Job Printing Department.

'I wish that I had never returned here,' She seized his hand; and held it while she pleaded. 'Nugent, have you not thought me a fitting wife for your brother? Have you

'No, you have been none of these things,' he replied.

am truly, heartily sorry for you-no one for myself. What if you denounce me to

secret as that, it would really seem to me send me from him; the verdict of the him, 'knowing my story, will you be able himself; but it was quite another thing as though I had shared in your sin. Do world will influence him as it has in- to keep up appearances with me-to when he thought of introducing Lady

'But I must ask you. I shall kneel and he will never know another moments kind to me?' here until you grant my prayer. I must happiness-never while he lives. The ask you. Do not be hard on me. I have whole country will ring with the scandal. painful interview began.

be worthy of all honor and respect-a thing more tender than admiration came was that there was in it something of

'Asalita,' he said, when the dark eyes closely that had there been any flaw in

one weep before; great sobs seemed to

you keep my wretched secret-will you him. help me to keep it? See, I kneel to ask you; I pray you, for heaven's own sake, he said, sadly; 'I do not know what to

His fice grew pale as her own. He

'I cannot promise. What you ask is impossible. My brother must know the

'Do not be hard on me!' she cried, with could find serious fault? Have I been a great, tearless sob. 'I was so youngso young-and I had no mother. What ful of my duty?'

'Then why denounce me-why destroy my life and his happiness? Oh! Nugent, 'My dear Asalita,' he said, gently. 'I let reason plead for me, as I cannot plead

could be more so; but if I keep such a my husband? He will be compelled to

that went to his heart; and so they sat Should she be punished for the sin of the they have befriended. ignorant girl?" 'I am afraid so,' he replied.

pardon, and I need not ask it. The frightened yourself too much; you were there been any frivolity, any lightness of of iron! I have suffered and worked in ill now.' vain !'

'Nugent,' she said, 'I have suffered so She wept as he had never heard any faintly.

'I will do what I can , Asalita,' he rerend her delicate frame.

She folded her white hands like a child

seen in me anything with which you

'Will you do this for me, Nugent-will when he shall know I have deceived be known. You are quite sure that, ex- find no one single cause for blame; he quite unknown to any human being?'

cold water. Then you rescued me.' 'And after?' he said, for she had paus-

ed abruptly.

'It seemed to me that I had risen from because I have suffered so much. I have it so well. Nugent, would it not meet the that I had read of.'

rari?' he said.

'No; I took that, and, as you know, I have made it famous. I had found out then that I, too, could be a painter-that sold all my jewels, and, leaving Florence, tory after that.'

'Nay, Lady Carlyton I do not indeed; I only know that your fame extends over the wide world; but I know no more.'

'I gave myself up to work,' she said, I worked as I believe no one ever did be- Heaven for it. The morning dawn would one? Had she not, as she said, suffered fore, and my dreams began to be realized find me on my knees praying for pardon; enough? Should he take up a stone and reproachful look. -began to shape themselves into beauti- I prayed while others slept. I learned cast it at her, crying out! ful realities. the world, my own sad story the words of that sublime psalm in which the memory of my own dead child, all David pleads for mercy; sleeping or wakfaded from me, and I lived only in my ing they were never off my lips. I wept fame, her crown of genius, her beautiful art; my dreams of color, of beauty, of bitter tears, I pleaded I prayed. Would womanly attributes, her husband's love, form, the thousand ideas of grace and you tell me God was deaf? A contrite her fair name, her good repute, her life's loveliness that had flitted through my heart is never rejected, and mine was happiness? Oh, no, a thousand times bring blame to you.' mind became real. Ah, Nugent, I lived contrite. I could not tell you the good no! As Heaven would have mercy on in my art, and slowly it dawned upon me deeds I tried to do-you see that I am him in the hour when he most needed it, that this great gift of mine was to be making you my judge. I visited the so he would have mercy on this helpless used as a means of doing good; that art-sick, I fed the hungry, I gave money to woman, who had prayed it from him with good deeds in my sinful hands.'

face, despite its sorrow.

world is better for it.'

CHAPTER LIII.

o tell me Asalita.'

one night, when I awoke, and was feel- had committed an almost unpardonable what-for what? Just to bring a penit- 'You are a noble woman; you have lived himself mistaken that morning, he would ing strangely weak and ill; while sin. Listen, Nugent-let me tell you how ent sinner to fresh remorse and degrada- down a fatal error, a terrible mistake; you have confided every detail of it to her. the moon was shining bright as I have suffered. Tears will wash sins tion. What will be gained by your de- have formed a noble, valuable life from day, by its light I saw through the half- away-I am sure of it, although no one nouncing me, Nugent?" open door of the next room a little white has told me so. In that grand old his-'Nothing, but justice will be done.' baby lying dead in the midst of white tory, where Magdalene kneels at our flowers. I must have been mad. I re- Saviour's feet, He does not drive her your hands? Shall you show me justice member rising so quietly lest any one away with harsh, angry words 'Poor and no mercy? I will tell you how you should hear me, taking the little one in my sinful soul,' He seemed to say, 'steeped can make justice and mercy meet.' arms, and going to the river. I remem- to the lips in sin, still they are 'How?' he asked; and over the pallid ber praying to God, as I plunged into the all forgiven you because you have despair of her face came a gleam of hope. My God, I thank Thee." loved so much. Ah ! Nugent you 'How?'

may jeer, may scoff, may laugh, but if I will tell you. The secret of my sin these same divinely merciful lips spoke is known to none save you and myself. 'That was another life" she replied. to me, they would utter words of pardon, No one could ever suspect it. I have kept

fered even the pain of death, for I had from your own judge, will you do this, anything wrong.' I had the heaven-born gift men call said farewell to the world when I fled to Nugent?" genius. I was so happy in the thought, the river. I suffered the gradual dawn 'Let me think it over,' he said, 'leave despite my sorrow and my fall, that I of light-the dawn of the full knowledge me for a few minutes, and let me decide.' of what I had done-of the nature of my She hastened to a short distance from I went to Rome. You know all my his- sin. I, as it were, effaced myself, and him, and, silently watching her, he saw began my life afresh. I suffered-ah, her, after the fashion of the saints of old, time. But, my darling, you look pale Nugent, if pain could atone for sin, mine bend he headr even to the very earth and tired-so tired. How is it?' was forgiven. Then, listen to what I did while she prayed. Could such a woman with my new life; I tried to fill it with deserve to be denounced? She had been band looked up at her in wonder,

good; I looked my sin in the face, and set | cempted, she had sinned in her youth, myself to work to win the pardon of but was this verdict of the world a fair of your voice,' he said. 'She is a sinner; let her die.' Should he strip her of her well-earned

'My dear Asalita,' he replied, touched by the intensity of her grief, the passion

the wreck of a ruined one. You have my respect, my esteem; you have my ad-'Ah ! my dear friend, does justice lie in miration and love.'

He never forgot how she raised her beautiful face to the skies-how she fold- TO Manly London, of the Parish of Sheffield ed her hands, and said: 'At last-at last I have lived it down.

Then, drawing her hand in his arm, he said:

the dead, and I determined to try a new been through fire, let me tell you. My ends of justice, if, after this, you watched never been; we will never resume it, in the County of Sunbury, farmer, of the one life I gave up my old name, and took one first suffering was a burning passion of me, watched all my actions, listened to never allude to it; and you will remember in and the undersigned, Thomas J. McElroy and Thomas J. McCaffry, administrators, of jealousy when I saw the love that I had my words; and if in me you see anything that you have in me a true friend, who all and singular, the goods, chattels and "Then your name, was not Asalita Fer- hoped to be eternal taken from me and that excites your anger, your blame, will shield you when you require help credits of Terence McElroy, deceased, of the given to another. Then I suffered the your suspicion, then denounce me; but if For my brother's sake, try to forget, try other part, which said indenture of mortgage torture of long suspense, the anguish of I lead a good and blameless life spare to be your usual self. It would only is recorded in Sunbury County, records in torture of long suspense, the anguish of I lead a good and blameless life, spare to be your usual self. It would only Book E. No. 2, pages 279, 280, 281, and 282. uncertainty, the pain of desertion. I suf- me. As you will one day want mercy grieve him uselessly, were he to suspect There will, for the purpose of satisfying the

> lawn, they met Lord Carlyton. 'What a long ramble you have had know every tree on the grounds by this 'I am tired,' she replied; and her hus-

'Why, Asalita, the music has gone out follows :--

Nugent turned to her with a balf-

'That is too bad, Lady Carlyton; you have allowed me to take you too far Now Basil will never trust you with me again.'

'Yes, he will,' she replied, with a smile on her face. 'My willful ways shall not

Lord Carlyton took his wife's hand. 'I must look after you more carefully. he said; 'you have just the worn, tired look that you had when you came first from Italy. Now," he added, as they entered the house, 'no physician could perscribe more sensibly for you than I am about to do. You look as though you had been studying-thinking of a subject for a new picture without doubt. You go straight to your own room and lie down. I shall bring you some wine and the most amusing novel I can find." Lady Carlyton looked up with a smile, but her lips quivered.

'When I have one,' he replied, 'I will

you Asalita; there was but one treasure

marry; then my memory is blank, until repented so sorely since I knew that I All this cruel harm will be done, and for 'I do respect you, Asalita,' he said. Carlyton his love story. If he had found To be continued.

## Notice of Sale.

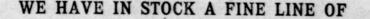
in the County of Sunbury, farmer, and all other persons whom it may in any wise

Notice is hereby given under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain insaid: Now we will go home. One more more determined in the very said of a power of safe contained in the very safe teenth day of October, in the Vear of Our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and eightyword, Asalita- let this conversation be- nine, made between the said Manly London, tween us be buried-be as though it had therein described as of the Parish of Sheffield. moneys secured by the said mortgage, de So they returned; and, crossing the interest due on the same as well as in the payfault having been made in the payment of the ment of certain other moneys secured thereby be sold at public auction at the front of the Asalita. I should say, Nugent, you will Record Office, in Oromocto, in the Parish of Burton, in the County of Sunbury, on

Saturday, the Twenty-fourth Day of October Next.

at the hour of eleven o'clock, in the forenoon, the lands and premises mentioned and de-scribed in the said indenture of mortgage as

"All that certain farm, piece or parcel of "land, situate, lying and being on the north-"ern side of Maquapit Lake, Parish of Shef-"field, County of Sunbury, Province of New "Brunswick, known and distinguished as part "of lot number twenty-seven, formerly owned "and occupied by one Edward M. London, "and bounded as follows : "Commencing at a "marked rock on the south side of the High-"way Road, running north to the Ferguson 'side line, thence northeast to the Hudlin "Linc, thence south to the Lake Shore, thence 'west forty-one rods, thence north to the "place of beginning, containing by estimation eighty acres more or less, also all that other certain piece or parcel of land also being part "of lot number twenty-seven formerly owned "and occupied by the said Edward M. Lon-"don, and bounded as follows: "Commencing at a marked rock on the south side of "the Highway Road, thence running north to Ferguson's side line, thence northeast, a sufficient distance to give a breadth of fifteen rods at right angles, thence south to the Lake Shore, thence west fifteen rods, thence north to the place of beginning, containing by estimation thirty acres more or less; also all the right, title and interest of the said Manly London, in and to all that other piece or parcel of land, being part of lot 'number twenty-eight, in the parish and 'county aforesaid, and bounded as follows : Commencing at the north side of Maquapit "Lake thoroughfare, running north along Thomas Thompson's side lines to Maquapit Lake, thence a south easterly course along the said lake to the mouth of the thorough 'fare, thence along the said thoroughfare to "the place of beginning, containing by esti-



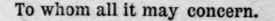


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