

But it was too true ; he had proceeded immediately to—where he intended remaining a few months. A short time after his arrival he became acquainted with a young lady who in outward appearance resembled his own dear Isabel, but oh ! how widely different in mental qualities. Isabel, mild, gentle, and amiable, was indeed possessed of every good quality ; while Amelia Fitzearl, giddy, wild, extravagant and artful, had determined Lionel Grenvill should be a captive in her chains. He, not knowing this, at first sought her society from the delightful recollections it brought back to his mind. But how dangerous are those attentions which are paid to a young, beautiful, and fascinating female. Amelia Fitzearl played her card of deceit with such success that before he was aware of any particular prepossession in her favour he had offered his hand (but not his heart) and was accepted. In less than six months from the time he parted with Isabel he was the husband of another. But were they happy ? were no bitter reflections his ? Did he not feel the depth of the injury he had done to the only being he loved ? Yes, although perpetually in a whirl of dissipation, yet a secret voice “ still and small ” was constantly whispering the name of her he had forsaken, to embitter his most mirthful hours—and his wife he had found her to be a heartless thing of self-gratification. Could he be happy with such a woman ? Oh ! no, indifference succeeded the passion which they termed love, thus they dragged on a miserable existence of four years, when death put a termination to their unhappiness, Mrs. Grenvill had taken a violent cold which settled upon her lungs and was succeeded by quick consumption which carried her off in less than six months. The first certain intelligence that reached Isabel of Lionel’s inconstancy and marriage was through a letter from a relative in the town where he was, who informed her of every particular. She had about half perused this when she sunk fainting upon the floor, from whence she was conveyed to bed and remained in a deranged state for four weeks, when she began to discover signs of returning to her senses. She recovered, but never was she the same blithe being. The miniature he had given her at part-