

"I will return secretly," he said. "I will enjoy the sorrow and regret of MARANO and of my brethren, who doubtless believe me dead. I will enjoy the extacy of their affection, and their surprise on my unexpected arrival. My lovely MARANO now laments unconsoled. I will hasten to relieve her, and press her weeping with joy to my faithful transported bosom."

Such were the sentiments of anticipated rapture that occupied the soul of ONEYO, when he discovered MARANO in the arms of a stranger. He recoiled. He stood motionless in an agony of grief, anger, and astonishment. Pale and trembling he uttered some words incoherently. He again advanced, again recognized her, then turning abruptly, in bitter anguish, smiting his breast, "Faithless and inconstant," he cried, "and is this my expected meeting! In the arms of a stranger! Arrogant invader of my felicity! He shall perish! His blood shall expiate his offence." Fury flashed in his eye, he grasped his javelin, he aimed the blow, and recognized his deliverer. Surprise and horror seized him. "Injured by my deliverer! By him whom my soul revered! And shall I dip my hands in his blood! My life he preserved. Would to heaven he had slain me! Thus injured and betrayed ONEYO shall not live. Thou great Universal Spirit whose path is in the clouds! Whose voice is in the thunder! and whose eye pierces the heart! O conduct me to the blissful valley, for ONEYO will not live." He sighed. "One look, one parting look of my love. I believed her faithful, for her I lived, for her I die." He advanced towards her, he gazed on her with anguish and regret. "She will not weep for me! faithless and inconstant. She will exult! Exult to behold me bleeding! And shall it be? For this have I cherished her? Lavished my soul on her? To be betrayed! To give her love to a stranger?" He paused, trembled, his countenance grew fierce, his eye wild, he grasped his javelin.

—MARANO