

a noble and beautiful woman, though her countenance always bore a shade of sadness. She was known to the world as the faithful and esteemed friend of the good and beautiful lady of Courtney Hall.

After a few years had rolled away, while on a visit to Dr. Meredith's, in London, Hetty was invited to attend the court house in company with some ladies. One of the most daring profligates of the times was that day to stand his trial, having, like the serpent of old, crept into many happy homes and allured many innocent Eves from the garden of peace and purity to the wilderness of black despair, disgrace, and ofttimes death.

His last victim, a beautiful but friendless girl, would not be shaken off, but persistently followed his footsteps. She had been found dead and justice was soon on his track. This day would decide his fate.

As the prisoner was brought in, heavily ironed and strongly guarded, and took his place in the dock, all eyes were turned upon him. Hetty Harrison shuddered as she recognized the handsome villain as Edward Egerton, who had lured her from her happy home to become a victim of a sham marriage, of cruelty and desertion. She well knew that but for sweet Alice Lee her wrongs would have ended in death. She quickly regained her composure and kept her seat.

Once or twice during the trial he had turned his eyes in that direction.