

VENDETTA;

The Story of One Forgotten.

CHAPTER XXXIV.—Continued.

Our marriage customs are not as coarse as those of some countries; a bridegroom in Italy thinks it scarcely decent to persuade his bride...

It is easy to understand the feelings of Marie Stuart, when she arrayed herself in her best...

I strolled into one of the broad loggias of the piazza, from whence I could see a portion of the Hotel del Popolo, and lighting a cigar...

It was a scene to bewilder the brain and dazzle the eyes, and I was just turning away from it out of sheer fatigue...

The dead are soon forgotten; none knew that better than I! Learning my arms lazily on the edge of the balcony...

I had thought of everything as far as possible, when I could have done so much more...

CHAPTER XXXV.

The ball opened brilliantly. The rooms were magnificently decorated, and the lustre of a thousand lamps shone on a scene of splendour almost befitting the court of a king...

on her round white throat and in her tiny shell-like ears, while the masses of her gold hair were coiled to the top of her small head...

Some of the grandes dames present at the ball that night wore dresses the like of which are seldom or never seen out of Italy—robes...

Such glitter of gold and silver, such scintillations from the burning eyes of jewels, such play of lights and tints, such twanged harp-strings...

It was a scene to bewilder the brain and dazzle the eyes, and I was just turning away from it out of sheer fatigue...

The swinging measure of the slow Hungarian waltz, that most witching dance, danced perpetually only by those of the warm-blooded Southern temperament...

I knew it, I knew it! I knew it! I knew it! I knew it! I knew it! I knew it! I knew it!

She heard, and nestled closer to me in the dance. My words pleased her. Next to her worship of wealth her delight was to arouse the passion of the man who was very passionate in his nature...

and reigned her to the care of a distinguished Roman prince, who was the next in rank...

I heard this information of course with an apparent kindly indifference, but in my heart I felt a sudden vacancy, a drear, strange loneliness...

Musically, with downcast eyes, I returned to the ball-room. At the door a young girl faced me—she was the only daughter of a great Neapolitan house...

I smiled wearily. "Aye, truly? And you are happy?" "Oh, happiness is not the word—it is ecstasy; it is not happiness—I did not know I was beautiful till to-night."

I touched the snowdrops that she wore in a white cluster at her breast. "Look at your flowers, child," I said earnestly...

I paused, for the girl's eyes were dilated in extreme joy, and she looked at her, and laughed abruptly and harshly.

"I have had little time to congratulate you, Conte," he said in those mellifluous accents of his which were like his own improvised music...

Slowly and with a hesitating step I approached my wife. She was resting after her exertions in the dance, and reclined languidly in a low velvet chair...

Prince de Majano whose honeyed compliments had partly spoiled the budding sweetness of the youngest girl in the room...

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we rattled away over the rough uneven stones of the back streets of the city.

"Where is that?" "It is an old house," I replied, "situated near the place I spoke to you of, where the jewels are."

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"Does it? I am sorry, very sorry, because your moonlight rattle is so pleasant and so rough."

"Now," I whispered, "I will carry you, dear, dainty, white little feet, I will carry you, you are so sweet and so safe."

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SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.

Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharge from the nostrils, sore throat, sometimes profuse, mucous, acid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous...

Young ladies of New Haven cut their hair.

Jack and Jill each took a pill, Old-fashioned kind—full grown; Jack went down—but wif a frown; Jill died from "cause unknown."

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands, by an Indian missionary, the formula of a simple and reliable remedy for the cure and permanent relief of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all throat and Lung Affections...

For The Nervous The Debilitated The Aged.

Medical and scientific skill has at last solved the problem of the long neglected disease of nervous debility, and the aged by combining the best nerve tonic, Carey and Co's, with other powerful remedies, which, acting gently and safely on the kidneys, liver and bowels, removes the cause of the disease and restores vitality.

Advertisement for Carey's Compound, featuring the product name in large stylized letters and details of its benefits for nervous debility.