Y, MAY 15, 1902

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Oh, never !"



As it was, of what use was life to he knew his wife better than she the day." s it was, of what use yas include the second and he casually re-the base of the second as though she would his words might have dared. Every still walking up and down the nar-the look of pain and wonder making She was married to a married to a married to a marked to Aileen that she would stiffe herself unless she had the place time he left her, Mrs. Carlisle was row rooms and corridors with her the beauty singular-beld toward her no, she said to nersell, or nersell, or nersell, be back, and he went about to hersell unless she had the place time he left her, Mrs. Carlisle was now rooms and corridors with her the beauty singular-beld toward her swift, uncertain thoughts. Love itself a lily she had found. She took it actions and sending off his belong. no whit about her to herself that nov marriage settlements, of putting up and sending off his belong- her misery. in nov marriage settlements fa- ings; and, as a further preliminary Nevertheless, at nightfall, after the indifference. er dropped a million in wait street step, when he went out he took to hong and bitter day, spent in going Day by day, too, Mr. Fraeme's flat-the unlimited purse, the yacht - a basement, her whole soul reaching the bank for safe keeping the few from room to room like a wild crea-th an income which, with his hab-th an income which, with his hab-

th an income which, with his late He was right in his remark to All-of life and thought, was little He was right in his remark to All-that Harry might have been practic-an impediment in my admiration," cesses. Yet always her thoughts spoken words and unspeakable desire of life and thought, was ner thought works and unspeakable desire of harked back to the love. And Harry while the music flowed over her like pre than a subsistence. But of any-een. Before night Mrs. Carlisle had ing a ruse, or might possibly have he said, laughing, and gazing at her harked back to the love. And Harry while the music flowed over her like bre than a subsistence. But on the former returned, her heart tender and sore, been punishing her contumacy, and boldly. "If a woman had beauty did not care ! With it all was the a tide. ing like that sne had never with it all was the still grasping the back for dinner. It was there was some counterbalance that hurt anger that Harry did not care. She went home, still grasping the ought; all she inought was might feel when a chill wind blows masterful; but she could afford to made it void. But you !" And his the sharp wish her some returning nionship-and for a short period over it and turns the dew to ice, as laugh at it. The color sprang to her eyes said the rest.

been heard to say, before his stant. But he had taken them so Doras Fraeme. in the better he liked him. But it not make herself beautiful with them were out at sea." in the better ne like inter the wedding that -so that she should stay at home, "At sea? I?" he said, stepping so happy she could not help loving last she slept, it was heavily, dream- just then, her hashand stood first in

nate in that he could never hope to fident and gay, saying :1

e back to her. "A man is not princess. rried for his beauty. Sometimes n loves him."

"Oh, if you mean pity." aracter, and-and-something else. tones.

led, pausing with the brush in to say. nd that swept her long, resplend-

se not ! You are to go along." At his expense ?" At whose else ?"

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET: DAWSON, Y. T.

before the maid, and hurried through ventures in wild countries, and sad language had been spoken to her roll made her shiver

ionship-and for a short performing to ner by said the fact, and in that she saw the last of Harry's boxes white cheeks at the fancy, the light "Well," he said one evening, "it is she sat in her white wrapper, her of peace in the place. She told Ailhad found it so. And in and manner ready for delivery. But she thought, to her eyes; she hurried to dress her time 1 went to my eyrie. It is pleas- loose hair falling about her, and saw een to take the day again, and when

autiful young wile : Beautiful ?'' said Doras Fraeme. may be only a mistaken fool. It's my erty that he had said made her look leaves in the air. What would it be that what Boras Fraeme had said saying, might have forsaken her, but Beautiful is said bound in the wine would it on the war would it on the war would be loved as in she was still his wife. And perhaps that man's glances. I'll do as Harry of the twilight. They would have to me ? What is it to me that the these bitter days she had longed for not perhaps, but, ob, certainly t-it ating, I grant you. Ie was not beautiful himself, cer- says." And, opening drawers and go out to dinner-for there was no place is a palace; that it is hung love.

as ugly a man as society could that her jewels were gone. as ugly a man as society could have done, from any foreign had not cabled, because no cable erate; but he was cletce, abut in stants. She accused the maid in heart gave a great leap, a surge of ial princes quarreled. That Titian port-but he had abandoned her. For could say what he wanted to say. at distinguished in the matter of her mind. And then, in a flash, she love and joyousness swept her from of mine is a poor thing to look at al, she knew, he had intended this. There would be a letter soon, per knew better. Harry had taken them head to foot, and she ran to throw instead of the face of a wife. Good He had, at any rate, wished to be haps by the morrow's post. How the had not been an especial friend Oh, no, not to dispose of them. She open the door, and stood there, mag- heavens ! How I could love her," he free, and had left her to her fate. could she so long have been blinded Harry Carlisle's; indeed, Harry thought nothing like that for an in- nificently lovely, before the gaze of cried. "With what sweet observances And the money was nearly gene. Oh, by her suffishness and temper. Dat it

a oven heard to say, what we say, what we have all this rabble of would. And if only Harry-she did

cause I want to give you a charming vain."

trip." oks and looks again till one finds ing the trip," the tinkle of ice in her nity. But her voice trembled, and she the fibres of her affections wore thin-

"Oh, well, just as you please. But stand, "One would find wit and a charm it won't matter who gives it when "Men differ," said Mr. Fraeme, dis- some necessary purchase, glad that great bells swinging high in the air arms. "I never meant to go !" he manner and a sort of princely gen- the March winds are howling next posing himself comfortably. "What I the long Lenten season was almost scemed to call her with an insistence cried. "I meant to come hast with osity in Fraeme. Why, if you'll be- month and the yacht is lying in blue long for is not the sea, but a home. over, yet wondering why anything of every long, swimming, lingering the pilot, but the sea ran so high he we me, when I happened to say water among the Greek islands, a A home with the charm of this," he made her glad. She paused before a tone. It was Easter, she remember- couldn't take his heat and went at yachting in the Mediterranean ruined temple on the steep, every said, turning to gaze about him leis- florist's window, where the likeness of half the pers- across with us, And I have been a as beyond my means, although not breath blown over orange flowers-" urely; "with some one waiting for of a great white-winged angel was ple she met, in the faces of the old the rack every instant of every day yond my desires, he put the Lam- "Not in the least, as I shall know me, watching for me. One thing is made with the long-stemmed white and of the little children, was a look What you have suffered, my darting is

urged it. And, by Gecrge, I've moment an expected guest arrived, any foreign cruising. But-" he paus- hind and joined her.

was at the door. "And I shall have self ? Yet a good woman might have glittering aisles. And presently, in arches spaces, and the long organ dead !" to leave you, as we sail on the tide made a good man of me !"

in half an hour, and there is barely "I hope," said Agnes, timidly, a velvet, two stones like the concentime." As he bent to kiss his wife, only her cold cheek was turned to-ward him and the rent to-at some time-some one-" But why not ? I couldn't afford only her cold cheek was turned tothing like that, you know, worse ward him; and the next moment, in But his bitter laugh interrupted "They are like new-born stars," we might be on land. Others will Ten minutes later, tide or no tide, long mirror. "It is likely !" he ex- ing at them with her, not far from the bell rang violently. Harry Car- claimed, with a gesture half of hor- her ear. "What luster, what fresh-'Oh, no, no ! It would be too lisle was back again. He was going, ror, half despair, and he threw him- ness, what immortal bits of assare ach obligation. I-I shouldn't like oh, yes, he was going-be hanged if self back in the chair he had left, noonday ! And yet no bluer nor I couldn't do it." And she brush- he wasn't ! But it was impossible covering his face with his hands. more instrous than your eyes. They her hair more rapidly, and if her to part from his wife in that way. Her heart was full of agitation, are worth a king's ransom. Once shand had looked at her reflection And, perhaps - perhaps - she would full of pity for some one more they were the treasure of a queen. the glass he would have seen her rush some things into a couple of wretched than herself. She put out They are yours if you will have reat violet eyes flashing, and di- boxes, he and Aileen helping, and her hand and perhaps would have them." ctly afterward the soft full lip come along, after all. As he dashed touched him, gently as the petal of a Indeed they were magnificent. They in she was coming down the narrow flower might have done. But he were, as he had said, a delight to "Too late," he said lightly, "I hall, in her opera cloak, a scarf of grasped the hand quickly, bent over the eyes. She looked again, to make rose-colored gauze wrapped about the it an instant, touched it with his sure they were really there, perhaps, burning beauty of head and lace. lips, left the room, and snakching his before she turned away. "I am alraid "Have you forgotten something ?" coat and hat was gone. an ever had to be consulted and she said, with icy sweetness. "Aileen The next morning some huge boxes enough to hold them," she said. eigh pros and cons when a yachting will find it for you. Mr. Van Doon of roses came to her, the multitude "I do not ask you to wear the ip up the Mediterranean was con- is taking me in for the last act of and fragrance of which for many days there," he said, still low voiced, and "Tartarus.' Good bye again." And made her rooms a garden. During tollowing her, as she stepped out "This woman," cried Agnes. "And she sailed out, with Mr. Van Doon these days she did not again see Mr. to the clear, lofty day, with its light beside her, before another word could Fraeme ; but one morning, too rest- and loveliness in the promise e be said. And if Mr. Van Doon less to stay indoors, she went out, coming spring. thought this was the manner of so- and in one of the sheltered by-ways She was not angry with him. ciety he would have given a breach of of the park she came across him sit the contrary, she was angry w decorum in favor of something more ting on a stone teach with his arms Harry Carlisle. She remen stretched along its back and his head old intention regarding this man, and ly of yourself, and you must make But if any one had looked in upon fallen between them in an attitude of she had had for some time more Agnes Carlisle an hour after that utter dejection. He moved as her a faint intimation of the feeling "I shall do nothing of the scrt. I midnight they would have seen her step drew near, and looked up with Doras Fraeme. "Diamonds," she sa face down and beating her hands on a startled, half-hewildered air, and wisely said, "would have no attrac-"Very well." And she caught up the floor in an agony of grief and then sprang to his feet, hat in hand, tion for me beside love." quite as if nothing were the matter "And it is love I would give you. rosy folds, sailed out of the room She had not fully believed that her and ignoring the last moment. He Such love as you long to be loved e an angry young goddess. It was husband would go, that he would walked along beside her, still with with," he replied, half under his eir first quarrel ; perhaps, she really leave her-and they not six his hat in his hand, for it was a breath, but with a certain savage in ought-if in her towering passion months married. They had better bland morning, the snow having been tensity in his voice, even in the bendthought at all-that by making never have been married, she cried, gone for some weeks, and in that ing of his head. "Such love as no violent it would be their last. It was impossible that he should love wild part of the park the brooks man ever gave woman ! Divorce is "Well, I don't know what this her and be capable of this. He had were rustling and the buds were so easy," he urged then. "And life is murmured Mr. Carlisle. tired of her-he had tired of her al- swelling. Presently he began telling so short. It is not as if he had not But if I take backwater now I shall ready ! All his protestations of love her a droll story, and as they walked gone and left you free. And if in

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ne who carried in face and an and the day again, and when to take the day again, and when the day again, and when the reflection in the glass with its Doras Fraeme rang that night, he world. Doubtless he knows best. I to put on her gown of lavender lib- nights, with the smell of the coming still resplendent beauty, she felt rang in vain. Her hushand, she was

be all in the way of festivity. And sold his soul; that I have there a if he had cabled her, as by this time since-as sorry at she had been . He

as not long after the heading the disconsolate. "My jewels, my poor inside and closing the door, and with- me. And I ask for so little love. lessly, and late. en so mistaken in Fraeme, a whole- little jewels," she cried. And when out invitation throwing off the coat With what luxury, what splendor, It was Sunday, and the fight was find her waiting, watching, loving. uled fellow, and pathetically unfor- Harry came home that evening, con- that hung loosely on his shoulders. what pleasure I would surround her, high in the sky-the beautiful high always his wife "Far from it, as you perceive. I lent what worship I would give her. Good spring light. The belis were ringing ing had ever given her doubt of "Aha ! I knew you would change the yacht to my friend. But I had heavens ! How Carlisle could throw for the morning service. She had al- Harry Carlisle ! "I'm sure I don't see why," Agnes your mind. And so you are making no idea that Carlisle would go with- away such happiness," and he ways gone to church with Harry, as the sound of the Easter helts had d, a little petulantly, being dis-ased that her husband had chosen "I am making ready for dinner," out you. What under-Ah, well, par-ing anywhere, anything at haphasard in gone at all since she had been it cast evil out dark legions, so today had not gone at all since she had been it cast evil out of her heart. loiter with Fraeme rather than she said, with the air of a displeased and he looked about him slowly and and, after a few sentences, abruptly left alone. She could not have told She was afting there in front of

uglier a man is, the more a wo- sense of this? Angry with me be- yachting party would call to me in Harry Carlisle's treatment of his was with no idea of church, but he- ing on her checks, the even shining "One is sometimes very thirsty for But every time, it may be, he con- hold her and her intoletable lever. the smile about her lips of faith "I thought it was Mr. Fraeme giv- the sea," she said, with a slow dig- gratulated himself on the fancy that But doubtless some instinct for pro- triumphant over temptation, when

sat down, because she could not ner. ad at my disposal. Indeed, he rath- nothing about it." And as at that sure; I should never leave it for lilies, when Mr. Fraeme came up be- as if the spirit of Christ had risen in Oh, what I have suffered t Thank

> long pincers held over night-black her. He stood up and looked in the murmured, his lips, as he bent looks my little apartment is not large

some apology for a morning toilet. stories of his neglected childhood and which no married woman could hear For a moment she was a trille dis-"There will not be much to do cruel youth. He read to her ; he sat without disgrace and sin, and that zy. Who was she-w while Mr. Carlisle' is away, Aileen," in silence. "I am keeping goard," he she had not been offended by, it. She about to become-to enter here where she said - "And after you have set said lightly, once, "since you have was weighing a score of accessory all was sacred as the garden of the the apartment in order, you can have been left alone and unprotected." matters. She was doing nothing else Lord ? A little child standing near-And his manner conveyed more than all day long; and at dark she was dazzled, it may be, by her face, with before with the fact of her husband's tempted her-she hereft of love. And absently and as a matter of course, there were the palaces, the equipages and then sank on her knees in sudden

> thrust, some revenge ! At night, as water and felt it was like a promise was in an instant of pique he had

le was not beautiful initiation of be- presses, the first thing she found was dinner in the house; but that would with tapestries for which Mazarin If Harry had sent her some word, gone, and he had been sorry ever I would compass her. I would make what cruelty. So weary and worn heaven could forgive her, Harry would make her love. She should be thoughts and fancies that when at not complete her though

her thought. When he came he should

As in old times

orincess. made ready to take a seat unasker as soon as she were seated — "A He never approached the matter of ing now and get into the street. It of hope and assurance, the rows have what made her hurry with her dress- her lily, wrapped in a sort of eestacy wife any more directly than that, cause the house seemed too small to like stars in depths of violet evening of her need of help, may have spur- look, and before she could spring to She had gone out one morning for red her. For, as she went along, the her feet she was in her husband a

and directly afterward dinner was ed, locking down abstractedly at the "Why not come in here ?" he said it she was is a church, one where she had faith in my love and my return "Oh, Harry, and leave me !" she announced, there was nothing more pattern of the rug, and then-shrug- at a shop door. "There is a feast for bad never been before, whose high Can you ever, ever forgive me ?" ging his shoulders as one shakes off the eyes somewhere inside." And he altar place was white with banks of "Let us forget it ? Let us forget it ? Let us forget it ? "Time and tide wait for no man," said Harry Carlisle, as, a couple of see, is not for me. I go through life he said to some one in authority, al-'Leave you, my precious? Of hours later, he was told that his cab alone. What wonder if I amuse my- ter they had passed down one or two a Magnificat was pealing through the have come back to me from the

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k. We would simply be his guests a flame of anger, he was gone.

of the party."

embling ve promised." "Without consulting me ?"

"Oh, come now, Agnes, what worned ?''

absolutely refuse to go." "What excuses are you going to

re ?" "Excuses ? None." "And I ?"

"You seem to have been thinking warm. ur own excuses.

dressing-gown, and, wrapped in terror.

ABS. ave to do so the rest of my life." were deceits. He had been keeping up to the cars no one would have time you, you also, came to love-" ired and the hour late, in spite of thing else to do.

So he went to bed, and, being very the pretenses because there was no dreamt he had a care in the world, She made a slight depresatory and no one could have helped won- movement. "I will leave you now," mself he went to sleep. When he She had no one to whom to go-no dering about him alterwards ; and she said.

woke it was far into the day, and home, no nearer friends. All her life Mr. Fraeme occupied a share of Ag- "But to think of it "" he exclaimirs. Carlisle, Alleen said, had taken she must endure this loss of love, nes' thoughts that day to the exclu- ed. "Promise me-to think of it !" little bag and gone into the coun- this neglect, this cruelty, this insul- sion of some part of her own sor- taking a hasty step-alter her. But she only waved her hand, with a ferable pretense. No man who loved rows.

truck aback, as he phrased it, even so. Harry ! Oh, her Harry ! that night. He came the next day; thim, and went it her could think more being sympathetically feeling She dragged herself up when dayhe yachting fever. "I'm all at sea," light came at last, took off her even- and sending his flowers before him. at her case. There was only the said. But, as he flattered himself, ing dress, for the sake of appearances. He told her wild stories of his ad- dim consciousness to hinder her that

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