

her drop by drop, that her existence was never more to be brightened by the tones of sympathy and kindness, that in a land of law and justice, where the meanest peasant has a prince's right, she was to be left to die and no voice lifted up in her behalf, no hand raised to free her from her foe. No! heaven help and pity her, unhappy woman, for she had none on earth to call upon for rescue, and hard as her doom was to bear, how much harder was it from the consciousness that all her sufferings were inflicted by him whom she had loved so well, by the husband she had idolized, the father of her children, the man for whom she had left friends and kindred—that he should thus be her destroyer, was adding tenfold agony to the blow. How she must have longed to see once more that gentle mother and sister, whose love had been a never failing resource in her hours of sorrow, who had watched over her, as over a drooping flower, binding up her griefs with the precious balm of sympathy and support; but they were far away, and the injured stricken woman was left to perish alone.

We have lost sight of Katrine's mother and sister since our story left them at Malaga. Mrs. Schiller died, while Louise and her husband continued to reside there, he filling a responsible situation as British Consul, living respected and esteemed by all who knew him. Louise passed through life calmly and happily, blooming children grew around filling their mother's heart with joy and gratitude. There was nothing to dim her happiness but the sad fate of her beloved sister. She had written to her constantly from the time of their separation, until the period of the sad intelligence dispatched by Colonel T. of her melancholy aberration of mind and her subsequent continuance in imbecility. It was a fate that Louise had dreaded for her sister, and when she received the sad confirmation of her fears, her first impulse was to write and request her brother-in-law to remove his wife to the care and safety of his own roof. But on later consideration, such a course seemed unwise and almost impracticable. Not to speak of the great distance that divided them, and the anxiety and difficulty it would occasion to convey Katrine in safety to Malaga, her husband's comfort was to be considered, and though he was most willing to gratify any desire of Louise still he could not see the necessity for such a proceeding. He argued that if her mind was so far gone, as to be incapable of taking interest in or attending to home duties or cares, the most suitable asylum for her was one where invalids in her unfortunate condition were cared for, by the best exertions of medical knowledge and skill. Gladly would he have offered his gentle sister a home while he supposed affection and sympathy would be dear to her, but when she was in a condition that made all scenes and persons alike indifferent to her, then he judged correctly that the better home for her would be the place where her state might be ameliorated and her mind and energies strengthened. Louise soon saw the wisdom of her husband's course, and wrote urgently and fully to Colonel T. to remove her sister to the