

have garnered there. Let the past be buried in oblivion, return to America, and dedicate the remainder of your life to the fulfilment of those duties which my inattention has caused you to neglect, and I will endeavour to guard you with the pure devotion of a brother's love."

But Emily could not see him, she knew she had forfeited her right to his protection—that as his wife she could not meet him; and, although his generous offer of brotherly love, made her feel from what she had fallen, it sounded cold on the ears which had heard such soft music from the syren tongue of seductive love. She began already to feel those tones had become less tender, and the visits of the Count less frequent, but he had taken care she should want no comfort which money could procure, and his poor victim was content to bask in the sunshine of his presence, at such times as suited his convenience to pass a few hours with her.

To her husband's letter she returned but few words—

"It is in vain—leave me to my lot—yet deem me not ungrateful for your kindness, and plead for me when my parents shall hear of my disgrace—he as lenient as your judgment will allow to the faults of
EMILY."

Wearied and discouraged, Captain Chilton returned to Paris. To all the letters of her parents he simply answered—"Emily is well." His conscience would not permit him to tell them the consequence of his neglect of the treasure they had committed to his care, and he still indulged a latent hope, that when she would have become sated with her present mode of life, and convinced of the fragile tenure on which she held the affections of the Count, Emily would consent to return to her native country.

Meanwhile the Count de L. — was pursuing his pleasure at Bordeaux—sufficiently near Emily to visit her whenever he was inclined to do so; but he daily felt she had less influence over him, although it would seem an additional tie had bound them together, in the person of her infant daughter, but he knew not a father's feelings because he felt not a father's rights. And Emily found a new source of consolation for his absence, in the nurture of the little Adele. The first emotions of a mother's love opened the fount of virtuous feelings, which had been so long sealed by crime. She could now realize her parents' misery when they heard of her degradation—for she knew not they had been spared the tale of woe, and she resolved so soon as her health would permit her to undertake the journey, she

would return to them, a guilty but repentant child—for she knew a fond mother's arms would be ever ready to embrace her, when all else would turn from her in scorn.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters, and thou shalt find it after many days."

This beautiful metaphor of the Holy Writ is taken from the custom of the Egyptians, whose country was inundated by the Nile, at the time of sowing their grain nearly until harvest, cast their seed upon the water, which, in due time, sinks into the earth, and "after many days they see the fruit of their labour," and gather their sheaves rejoicing.

Thus it was with Emily—the good seed which had been sown while her young heart was in all its pristine purity, although it was so long hidden by the waves of vice and affliction, began to spring up in her heart, the omniscient eye of an overruling Providence had watched that germ which warmed by the beams of the "Sun of Righteousness," was now to bring forth fruits meet for repentance.

One bright moonlight evening, as she sat gazing upon her slumbering infant, and thinking its angel innocence might shield her from temptation and danger, she was startled by footsteps beneath her window; a boy handed her a letter and disappeared. It was from the Count—he informed her "that circumstances had occurred which induced him to marry a lady of much beauty and high birth. He hoped Emily would not judge him too harshly—he would often think of her, should always provide for her, but they must not meet again." The blow was heavy; but it was sent in mercy, and did not break the bruised reed. Emily deigned no answer; she merely returned the key of the cottage, and having disposed of the jewels and wardrobe which her parents had given her, took passage for herself and child for New Orleans.

There, although a stranger in her own country, she soon found friends, who interested by her sweet face and desolate condition, obtained for her the means of subsistence. She had been well educated and her long residence in France had enabled her to acquire a proficiency in the language, and in the humble capacity of teacher of French and music, Emily found more quiet happiness, than when as the courted and flattered bride of Louis Chilton, she revelled in the gilded saloons and splendid misery of a life in Paris.

And Adele, too, began to totter beside her mother, as she went to teach her pupils, and tried to help assist them farther south and