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A GILDED SIN. BY BERTHA M. CLAY. CHAPTER I.

The pleasant eyes of your youth make lashes which scourge us in old age! No words were ever more true, more full of wisdom, more full of warning...

He was more than half distraught when he bade Giulia's chief attendant write to Assunta to tell her of her sister's death. She came at once...

On those sweet southern shores Jasper and Giulia lived on a life of ease and luxury. They lived on love one another happy year after year...

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Then he realized what he had done, but he had suffered, what he had lost. He was not ashamed of his marriage, but he shut up the sweet and lovely story in his heart...

Seventeen years had passed since the birth of Katherine Brandon, and no one ever forgot her. The long-wished-for heir had never appeared, and the hopes of both parents were centered in the beautiful young heiress...

slightly prejudiced and intolerant, proud with a quick, bright pride that was but a "virgin run to seed"—a most charming, lovable character, not perhaps of the most exalted type...

She was heiress of Queen's Chase, and she had the greatest pride and care in her education. She was accomplished in the full sense of the word. She spoke French, Italian, and German...

She was sitting in the drawing room at Queen's Chase when that letter was brought to him. His daughter Katherine was at the piano, singing some of the old English ballads that he loved...

Lady Brandon lay on the couch, engrossed in a novel. A clear, bright fire was burning in the grate; the warm air was perfumed with the odor of flowers...

He could imagine his wife's cold, proud, handsome eyes dilating in unmitigated wonder; he could see the color of her face, and he could hear her say, "What a romance! Why have you hidden it all these years?"

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