NEATNESS IN DRESS AT HOME. The importance of neat and tasteful house dressing cannot be overestimated. The matron who appears before the members of her family in a shabby, soiled wrapper, and makes the excuse—if, indeed, she takes the trouble to make one at all—that "it is so much more comfortable," has little idea of the possible consequences of such a course. Could she but realize that her dress is an v lexample to her daughters, and one prodt liveof con-sequences that will reach far beyond her own span of life; that her husband and sons cannot fail to draw comparisons between her dress and that of the ladies they meet in other homes, and that these comparisons cannot fail to decrease their respect for her, she might be induced to give more attention to her personal appearance. Not even the burden of care and constant employment can furnish a sufficient excuse for careless personal habits, for few things are more important to the well-being of a family. There is an old saying to the effect that an untidy mother has disabldient children; and while neither parcets nor children may realize the why or wherefore of it, yet there is always a lack of respect and an indifference to the authority of a mother who takes no pride in her personal appearance. And it is not the mother alone upon whose shoulders rests the burden of responsibility for home meatness and order in dress; the father has his duties to look after as well, and should never fail to insist upon the younger memhers of the family presenting themselves with well kept hands, clean faces, neatly brushed hair, and orderly dress, at least at every mest where the family assemble. - Brooklyn Magazine.

MERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN.

You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dyc's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of boos, and all kindred troubles. Also, for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet, with full information, etc., mailed free by ad dressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshali, Mich.

GYPSIES AS MUSICIANS.

In days of yore, long ere the hills of lingland were tunnelled, its rivers crossed, or its valleys were invaded to make way for railway trains, it was sweet to listen to the mild music which, emanating from some gypsy camp in a secluded dell, mingled with the notes of the rightingule and other birds of song, just as the sun, on his vermilion car, sank below the horizon in the distant west. Although in-roads have been made on the hannts of the gypsy tribes, and their music is not heard so ften now as formerly, the old love of it still lingers in the tents, and lives in the hearts of this singular people. Their home life is now and then culivered by music and dancing, especially when the women have had "good luck," and the men have been successful in their speculations. It is then they indulge, more than they usually do, both in eating and drinking. A few of "fortune's suites" will make them so light-hearted, and they become so merry, that a tune on the violin is proposed, to which all that are able and so disposed dance with great hilarity, especially to that anown arm within his own. as the "White Cockade." Many of the "But by no means Many of the men dance well, and the women and girls generally more lightly and elegantly, and all help forward, all of us."
of them seem to enjoy the pastime. The "Teach me, my own darling mistress,"
favorite lastruments of the gypsies are the Lucy said to her, in a tone half-coaxing, halfof them seem to enjoy the pastime. The favorite instruments of the gypsies are the harp, fiddle, tambourine, and tin whistle. Such apt pupils in music are many of them, that if they had proper facilities and efficient tutors they would be no disgrace whatever either to the most eminent composers or to the most accomplished musicians. In different parts of singers in cathedrals and churches, and have often been employed to sing before princes and fashionable assemblies, both private and public. In Spain some of the Gitanos are theatrical performers, and cases are not infrequent in which they have attained great efficlency and popularity In Hungary a writer relates of knowing several gypsy women who were popular as public singers, and one in particular, whose voice was of such remarkable aweetness that she was almost constantly engaged in singing at concerts given in the private mansions of the rich and noble for many miles around, and for which she was always very munificently paid. - Proorlyn Mayazine,

A STUDY IN LEGS.

Men generally cross their legs when there is the least pressure on their minds. You will never find a man actually engaged in business with his legs occosed. The limbs at those times are straighter than at any other, because the mind and body work together.

A man engaged in auditing accounts will

never cross his legs, says the Denver Tribunc, neither will a man who is writing an article, or who is employed in any manner where his brain is actively engaged. When at work in a sitting posture the limbs naturally extend to the floor in a perfectly straight line.

A man may cross his legs if he is sitting in an office chair discussing some business proposition with another man, but the instant he becomes really in carnest and perceives something to be gained, his limbs uncross quick as a flash, he bends forward towards his neighbor and begins to use his hands. That is a phase that I believe you will al-

ways observe. Men often cross their legs at public meetings, because they go there to listen, or to be entertained: they are not the factors in the performance, and they naturally place themselves in the most comfortable position known to them -- namely, leaning well back in their

chairs and crossing their legs.

A man always crosses his legs when he reads a newspaper, but is more apt to lie down when he reads a book. He reads the paper, of course, to inform himself, but at the same time the perusal of its contents is re-creation for him, and his body again scales its position of relaxation.

When a man is reading a newspaper and waiting for his breakfast his legs are always crossed, but as soon as the breakfast is brought to him he puts the paper aside, atraightens out his legs and goes to work— that is, begins to eat, his mind now turning on the duties of the day before him.

Men cross their legs in a hall room, but it is far from an elegant tuing to do, and it is not done by those who have been brought up in good society. It is your 'three penny. bit young man" who crosses his legs at a ball, and, would you believe it, I have seen young ladies do the same thing?—New York

A Most Liberal Offer.

THE VOLTAGE BELT Co., Marshall, Mich., offer to send their Celebrated Voltaic BELTS and Electric Appliances on thirty days' trial to any man afflicted with Nervous debility Loss 61 Vitality, Manhood, &c. Illustrated namphiet a scaled envelopes with full particulars mailed free. Write them at once.

THE TWO BRIDES.

CHAPTER XXXII.-Continued.

They had both been explaining to Lucy the of men and the shocking bad taste of the age, had wrought in the structure of the glorious carhedral and its decorations. It was now all covered inside with a coat of whitewash-an act of vandalism first done, most likely, by the French during the was in 1235 when St. Ferdinand entered it as conqueror; the twelve hundred columns, each of one block, of marbles of different hues, reproducing all the vivid colors of the rainbow; the blue roof studded with gold and silver stars, from which hung hundreds and marvelous tracery; and through the stained glass windows the richest tints ever streaming on the marble pave-ment. Surely, when the saintly warriorking had dedicated to Christ this, the most beauliful temple of Islam, the worshipers who came which the dawn to the morning sacrifice might well fancy that the brilliant

scene which met their eye on entering the holy place was an anticipation of paradise. So did it seem to Lucy, as they pansed called on the travelers during the near the portal to explore with the eye the evening. They were anxious to demaze of perspectives before them in the rich twilight of Andalusia.

" Shall we over build such temples again?"

inquired Lucy.
"Never!" (faston answered. "At least not till the anti-Christian and anti-social spirit which now forms the very soul of the triumphant European democracy shall have swept away all existing institutions, and Christianity begins anew to reconstruct Mervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Man. the entire social order, and to reform both the

heart and mind of humanity."
"Why, Gaston, what a gloomy prophet you are !" said Lucy.

"It is, in substance, what my poor Diego was saying, both about Mexico and about when he came to us at Mortlake,' Rose added. "And papa was much struck ty the truth of his prophecy.'

"Then you all think that these beautiful churches will be allowed to fall into ruin, or be utterly destroyed by the spread of modern democracy?" again asked Lucy.

"I fear," said Gaston, "that it shall be destruction before reconstruction, not merely a purification or repairing of the existing structures.

"Ab, if we could only repair and purify thoroughly before the tated time!" exclaimed Rose. "It would be a glorious work to restore this magnificent temple to its former beauty and wealth of color, even though the destroyer were at its gates!"

"And the spiritual temple ?" Lucy in-"So with the spiritual temple," she answered. "I should give a thousand lives-

the slowly passing years -to make the couls | love most touching to behold. of all who believe as I do the pure and light. some temples of the Holy Spirit, and their lives the true expression of the spiritual beauty within. The life of a nation is made up of the lives of its citizens."

"It is a hard work, I fear, dearest sister mine," said Gaston, pressing to his side the

"But by no means a hopeless one," snawer. ud Rose. "And certainly one that we can

earnest, "how I can help to do my share in this most blessed work.

"You are doing it already, dear," replied her teacher. "You are first deepening and widening your own heart as a receptacle for all most helpful graces and saving virtues. my oldest boy, to bring him back to me By-and by, when you are back at Fairview from the jaws of death. And if He asks of Europe, particularly in Russia and Hungary, and Fairy Dell, you will be able to pour out me to give up my oldest daughter, shall I many gypties have become very topular as all this overflowing fullness on all around you. refuse her to Him, even though she be—as Ah, we only have to set our souls on fire He knows she is the very light of my eyes?

> cried Lucy, as she impetuously threw her arms round her friend's neck, "I am only to do.

"You and Gaston may do far more, a thousand times, at Fairy Deli than ever I may be able to attempt or accomplish in the afflicted country to which I am going," the girl said, thoughtfully.

That is true," put in Gaston. "Your field of labor over there will be, at best, and for many years to come, like those sandy wastes in Southern Franco which they are now beginning to reclaim from hopeless sterility. The first settlers on their confines planted young pines and spruce where the billows of sand were fast encroaching on the adjacent green pastures. They planted the sapings by the hundred, and often by the thousand. Those furthest from the grassy plain often perished. But their lifeless stems formed a barrier protecting the kindred growth behind them; while those that survived covered the earth around them with a coating of the leaves they shed. And thus, by degrees, the patient labors of man aiding the slow but sure process of nature, the area of vegetation was enlarged at the cost of the neighboring Life, verdure, beauty, fertility, began to inclose in circles that went on narrowing yearly the dead sandy waste, until the entire desert was covered with the green forest.

"And so you think," Rose said, " we shall succeed by our labors, and by multiplying our colonies of devoted women and men, in reconquering, from the moral waste, tracts formerly covered with life and beauty?"

"So will charity in action, and the resist-less power of lives of self-sacrifice, ever succeed in transforming the most God-forsaken land into something as beautiful as the Gar-

"Ah, there spoke my brother, my own Gaston," Rose said, as she kissed again and again the dear face, still so beautiful in its disfigurement.

This conversation was held on their return to their own rooms in the posada, and while waiting for Mr. D'Arcy and Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson.

"You are beginning to make me think, both of you," said Lucy, with a mock air of pettishness, "that I have not chosen the better part. That is cruel of you, Gaston."

"My darling," Gaston said, "were I convinced that you were called from on high to follow Rose in her divine mission of charity and regeneration, I should bid you go, though the effort were to break my heart on

the spot. ' "It is too clear to me, and to others, that you are made for each other," Rose here in-terposed. "Remember how [God brought you to Gaston, and gave you charge over him. The love which is of such a growth is God-sent. It will enable you both to be mission-

arles among your own people."

Just then their parents arrived, and all were busy comparing notes,—all agreeing She strongly urged Gaston to return with for time and eternity. On her finger sparkled that. So you must come and take breakfast by mail by address that everything around them was marked them. But Gaston and his father were given the precious sapphire ring given her by with your mother and sister."

with decay or neglect, and hoping that the very comfortable apartments in La Garidad, Diego. She was there to give to the Most

"Pray do not ask me to do so," pleaded Rochester, N.Y.

the plain.

5. As the morrow was to see Rose in the sad changes which time, political and re-ligious revolutions, together with the neglect make them all happy on that their last evening together. She and Lucy sang together several of their favorite American songs, to the great delight of the inmates of the hotel, as well as to that of their own dear ones. To see the two girls side by side, one could not help being struck with admiration at their brief reign of Joseph Bonaparte. Rose had beauty, so different in its style, and yet been describing the vast interior as it giving to their features and expression so wonderful a resemblance when they sang together or conversed with each other with animation, that one might have mistaken them for sisters. When they sat or stood apart in silence, the resemblance disappeared or ceased to be so remarkable. Are there of silver and gold lamps, the walls and spaces not flowers, naturally differing widely in above the capitals of the pillars, wrought color and formation, which come to be like lace work, inlaid with precious stones each other in hue and shape, because they have grown up side by side—as if the breath ing of the same air, the basking in the same sunlight, or the vital juices drawn from one native soil, tended to compensate for the difference of kind and color by the superior influences of near neighborhood Several of the most distinguished citizens of Cordova, to whom the D'Arcys were known, and who had neard the romantic story of Diego's love and untimely death, tain them a little longer, and show them more of their city and society. But Mr. D'Arcy was anxious not to prolong his child's ageny and his own by unnecessary delays, and, besides, Mr. Hutchinson's time was limited.

Rose accompanied her father and Gaston to their room when the evening was over. She could scarcely bear to have her dear parent out of her sight a moment, now that the separation was so near. As usual, Mr. D'Arcy would have dismissed her with his blessing and a few words of fatherly affection. But Rose would not, for this once, be satisfied with that.

"Do not send me away yet, my precious papa," she said, as she clung to him fondly, and looked up into the beautiful features now so strikingly like those of her grandfather—and the gray hair, fast becoming white under the wintry influence of long sorrow. "Oh, let me stay awhile with you and

"Both Gaston and I will be but too bappy to keep you a little longer with us," Mr. D'Aroy said. "My little girl must not think that her father ever wearies of her presence

by night or by day."

"Oh, yes, dear papa, call me your little girl still; let me be your little girl of long ago," she said, with a mighty effort to re strain her emotion. "Come, Gaston, dear," she continued, "you will sit on this low seat on one side of papa, and I'll sit at his knee on the other." And keeping one of her brother's hands in her own, and putting the other in her father's, she sat looking up at devoting them one after the other through him with a contentment and a worshiping

> "Papa, dear," she said, after a moment's silence, "there is but one thing that fills my heart with sadness, and almost makes me doubt of my own motives, that is, to leave you without the care of your little girl." And the poor girl's firmness gave way at the "Gaston now has Lucy," she conthought. tinued, "and he will not miss his oldest sister

> much."
> "Is that kind of you, Rose?" Gaston said. "Father knows me better than you, -for he knows that Lucy's love, most precious as it is to me, and much as I thank God for it, is not the love of my sister, -of my little Rose, my second self."

"It is all God's will, my darling," Mr. D'Arcy said, "and I shall not withstand animating her, each time they met, to per-His choice. He has been pleased to spare severe and aim high, and be in the New my oldest boy, to bring him back to me with the love of Him who is all charity, to kindle the flames around us everywhere."

No, my love," he continued, in a voice so kindle the flames around us everywhere."

solemn and so tender, that both Gaston and "Oh, Rose, my own precious darling," Rose wept as their father spoke: "no! I must do alone what your dear mother would self-sacrifice, could not, however, help yearnhave helped me to do, were she by my sidebeginning to understand in you that higher take you, the dearest of all my treasures, and diviner self which spurs you on to and give you up to Him who will know how the new life work you have set yourself to make you a joy and a blessing to thousands of souls now unblessed and joyless."

"My only comfort is that Lucy will be to you what I could not have been, had Diego lived," she said, struggling with her tears. "My union with him meant life long separation from you, dearest papa. Lucy's union with Gaston means that the being who, outeide of my own family, loved you and me most devotedly, is now to live with you as suffering in the agony this conversation your daughter."

Thank you for that, dearest Rose," said Gaston, drawing her to him, and kissing her tinued, embracing her friend, "I, who am but tenderly. She remained passive in her brother's embrace, while their father, perhaps unconsciously, folded his arms round the pair. It was a touching spectacle,—that hour, as is the custom in Catholic countries, venerable parent with moist eyes, praying was fixed for the ceremony. All the elite of sllently for all best gifts on these his two Andalusia were in the church, come there to venerable parent with moist eyes, praying was fixed for the ceremony. All the elits of ellently for all best gifts on these his two oldest children, about to be sundered by a do honor to both father and daughter. And voluntary and subline sacrifice. Thus Mr. many a gallant young nebleman, who had. Hutchinson found them as he chanced to formerly vied with Diego de Lebrija in paycome to Mr. D'Arcy's room to make some necessary inquiries about their route on the service on that morning more for the purpose

And so Rose bade all three good night, and was soon locked in Lucy's sisterly embrace. The two girls knelt and prayed together, the fervent prayer of pure and generous hearts.

Thrice blest whose lives are faithful prayers, Whose loves in higher love endure; What souls possess themselves so pure. Or is there blessedness like theirs?

CHAPTER XXXIII. ROSE'S BRIDALS.

Madame Barat's daughters, in Seville, were glad to see Rose, though but for a short hour's space. Their venerated mother's letter, announcing her coming, had already reached the organ and choir from the cloister within them, and with their whole hearts they en broke forth in joyous triumphal strains, and couraged her to persovere in her noble enter- from the depths of the monastery a bridal prise. They had sent a message to the procession came torth-a troop of noble Sisters of Charity to inform them of Rose's maidens in virgin white, and crowned choice, and congratulating them on their with flowers, followed by Rose in her being about to possess one so tried by suffer full and magnificent bridal robes, supsing about to possess one so tried by suffer-

Rose went to her new home.
We pass over the parting with Lucy, who, however, was promised by her father that she should be allowed to return to Saville when her friend was to receive the veil. By degrees Lucy was brought to understand that all was not so terrible in the life of abnegation embraced by Rose. The latter was an eloquent teacher of the unearthly as well as of the earthly wisdom.

oaded with their best wishes and blessings,

And so Lucy went away from Seville with new aspirations in her soul, and ideas of moral perfection she had not till then dreamed of. It sense she seemed standing before the Altar before she goes from us forever. was with infinite difficulty that she could be of the Lambon high, amid the splendors of

era of renovation might dawn ere the where Rose was permitted to visit them splendid remains of former civilization and daily, and where Gaston received from the prosperity should become a shapeless mass of Sisterhood all the care which unbounded ruins, undistinguishable from the nubbish of charity and a long experience in ministering to the sick and infirm rendered so efficient

and so welcome. It was in yain that our old acquaintances the Dake and Duchess, pressed Mr. D'Arcy to accept their own palace as his residence while wife and father, and most grateful as he was to his noble friends, no place on earth could draw him away from the side of the child he absence of his darling. near whom he was privileged to stay for so short a while. Every imaginable mark of respect and sym

pathy was paid by the most distinguished citizens to their American visitors. Their connection with the lamented Lebrijas caused them to be looked upon as almost Spaniards. And to them the Spanish character was now manifested in its noblest attributes. Even the Sevillian ladies, who, a few years before, had envied Rose as the betrothed of one of their most brilliant grandees, were now loud and unanimous in praise of her generous self-sacrifice. She was devoting the splendid fortune bequeathed to her-and devoting her own lite with itto the service of a distant, half-civilized population she had never seen, and that because the moral misery of their condition had appealed powerfully to the sympathies of the man of her choice. The few lady friends who were admitted to see Rose in her religious retreat declared she was ten times more lovely, -softened and hallowed as her youthful beauty was by much suffering,-than when she formerly shone supreme among their fairest by the side of Don Diego de Lebrija. How could they help admiring so much generosity in one whom the great world around them was ready to worship as an idol? They were equally just in praising Madame Baratand her associates for the magnanimity shown in sending away from their own doors one so desirable as Rose to a body of teachers and missionaries among the heathen, and one who, together with birth and rare talents and uncommon accomplishments, brought the wealth so necessary to found and maintain great establishments.

The Sisters of Charity, in accepting Rose, entered cordially into her views. Not one dollar of the fortune she brought with her was to be applied to the need of the Spanish houses. They resolved that all should be devoted to the distant mission of which they approved. And, with Rose, a chosen band of Sisters, selected from among the noblest-born and the most advanced in virtue, was to accompany her. all to Panama, and thence to their destination, while the period of first probation for our novice was shortened at the suggestion of the Archbishop.

About two months after Rose's first entry into the Sisterhood, she was allowed to receive the habit of the order and the white veil of novices.

Mr. D'Arcy went to Madrid to meet Mrs. Hutchinson and her daughter, Frank remaining in the capital till the ceremony was over. One of the ladies who were to accompany Rose to America was also to pronounce her last vows on the same occasion.

The Duke and Duchess, with their daughters, were allowed to be present, with Mrs. Hutchinson and Lucy, when the latter visited their friend on the eve of the day appointed. The noble Spanish ludy had been a great comfort to Rose during these two months of anxious preparation, just as she had been to her dear mother before. No parent could lavish on her dearest daughter a more loving solicitude than this true hearted woman. She had no thought of turning Rose away from her purpose. the contrary, she praised and encouraged her, severe and aim high, and be in the New

World another Teresa, Mrs. Hutchinson could not view her dear Rose's resolution in that light. Her religion | the holiest inspirations of zeal and charity, strained his darling to his heart. her motherly heart made her wish that Rose, even at the last hour, could be made to listen to the pleadings of poor irank. Lucy, who understood and admired her friend's been the felicity of her life.

before the ceremony?" Mrs. Hutchinson asked as they were about to retire. "I fear not," Rose answered.

deed, I know you cannot; so you must not

try."
"And is this the end of the old life?" Mrs. Hutchinson said again.

"Mamma, dear, we are only distressing lose," said Lucy, forgetting her own inferior was making Rose as welt as Mr. D'Arcy endure. "My own brave darling," she cona little heretic, can only say, 'God bless you. And that I do with all my heart.

The morrow came at length. Au carly ing homage to Rose D'Arcy, attended divine service on that morning more for the purpose might damp the ardor of her spirit. On the of beholding the tall and soldierly form of her contrary, their every word tended to feed, brother, and of looking on his scarred face more and more, in that privileged soul the draped in gray, as they stood motion brother, and of looking on his scarred face more and more, in the burned. The Duke the quarter-deck, one, taller than the and sightless eyes, than of seeing her for the holy flame with which it burned. The Duke the quarter-deck, one, taller than the control of the paw exist and Duchess, with their daughters also, waving a white handkerchief unceasing ence.

The infirm inmates of the hospital were The infirm inmates of the hospital were also there in goodly number, and so were it was who had himself taken passage for them, and insisted on paying manufactory, and from the needlest districts of the Triana suburbs. Mr. D'Arcy to be, he said, Dona Teresa's contribution to father and holding his hand, while luctured in the said to be, he said, Dona Teresa's contribution to father and holding his hand, while luctured in the said to be, he said, Dona Teresa's contribution to manufactory, and from the needlest districts their fare all the way to Panama. This was of the Triana suburbs. Mr. D'Arcy to be, he said, Dona Teresa's contribution to and Gasten had been careful to pre-pare themselves to kneel together that morning at the Table of the Lamb, and to partake with Rose of the bread which is the foretaste of the eternal banquet. There was ing, so capable of great things, and so high in ported by the Duchess and her oldest the way to Cadiz?" Mr. D'Aroy daughter, and followed by Mr. D'Arcy be affectionate farewells to her old friends, and tween the Duke and Gaston. There was on the the first greetings were over. the girl's angelic features a glow that was more than the healthful color of pure young blood, -there was a light which was not of earth, and which moved the heart of every

beholder to the love of better things.

With a firm step she advanced to the altar, whore the Archbishop and the Lady Superior air, and he had an opportunity to see how awaited her, -the brilliant cortege of ladies pale and haggard poor Hutchinson looked. dividing on each side to let her pass, and Rose herself pausing a moment to take her ed. father's arm, while with her free hand she ook that of her brother. And thus she stood the before the altar-steps. But to the interior was with infinite difficulty that she could be of the Lamb on nigh, amid the spirituals of persuaded to leave Gaston almost alone the Heavenly Jerusalem,—and to Him alone, among strangers. And Mrs. Hutching who appeared to be sensibly present to the so, in this, shared her daughter's opinions. She strongly urged Gaston to return with for time and eternity. On her finger sparkled that, So you must come and take breakfast by medicus sapphire ring given her by with your mother and sister."

well pleased to see you here as she is to see free of charge, to all who desire on the same of the Heavenly Jerusalem,—and to Him alone, among strangers. And Mrs. Hutching the heavenly Jerusalem,—and to Him alone, among strangers. Of course you are too sensible and cope, in German, French or English too manly to renew your suit now. She knows by full directions for preparing and using the precious strangers. And his father was given by the precious sapplies of the Lamb on nigh, amid the spiral and the Heavenly Jerusalem,—and to Him alone, who appeared to be sensibly present to the Gaston. Of course you are too sensible and to precious for preparing and using the precious for preparing the prec

Holy God the heart and the life she had the poor fellow. "And yet, I suppose pledged to an earthly lover. And was he the Duke and Duchess will find it not among the happy multitude that sur-rounded the heavenly alter and throne?

In this spirit she answered with a firm and musical voice the questions of the officiating prelate. "Yes " she asked to devote her life to chastity, poverty, obedience, and to serving Christ in the presence of the sick, in Seville. De as the palace was to the poor, and the ignorant. "Yes?" she was him, on account of its connection with his there of her own free will, impelled by none, and given to God by the noble father, whose heart never ceased to ache thenceforward for

And then that doating and widowed father surrendered the hand of his child to the Lady Superior. She was to be his no longer to have in his home and near his heart in its sore need. And while he and Gaston withdrew to where the Duke was standing, the bridal procession formed anew, while the organ and choir sang a more triumphant anthem, and they led the lovely bride in her radiant robes back to the cl. ister.

Presently they returned, this time a train of nuns preceding the Superior, with Rose at her right hand, habited no longer in her wedding robes, but wearing the poor; and modest dress of her new profession,

Again she knelt, while the Lady Superior cut off the long rich auburn locks, and bound on her head the white veil, the symbol of that innocence and murity of soul which is the indispensible condition toward a life of persevering self-sacrifice. For the pure heart is ever the strong heart.

And now, in her changed bridal robes, together with her companion, Rose falls prostrate before the altar steps, the Superior and her assistants spreading over the prestrate forms a funeral pall. Thenceforth they are dead to the old life, and the new life begins.

A thrill of irresistible emotion through the vast audience; and amid the unrepressed sobs of the women, and the silent tears of more than one man, the choir intone the De Profundis. Aye, "from the depths" of sin and misery the Almighty hand can lift up the sinner and sufferer to freedom from guilt, and to the realties of blissful enjoyment. But, oh, to what heights of beroism and holiness of moral grandeur and glorious usefulness to others does not that same All-Power-that I shall know them to be with you." ful Goodness lift up the willing, innocent soul from the depths of its own native weakness and helplessness!

And then, when the sublime psalm of David -the cry of his heart in his utter need to his Divine Helper-had ceased. Rose was lifted from her prestrate position. Her new mother opened her arms to her, and folded her in a loving embrace, and presented her successively to each member of the family Without delay passage was secured for thom | she had chosen, white sweeter, more melting, more soul stirring than all the preceding melodies, pealed forth the Ecce quam bonum et quam jucundum,-" Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

Poor Lucy almost sobbed aloud while the Duchess, who had taken her scat by her side, strove to soothe her with all the most endearing terms she could employ. Mr. D'Arcy and Gaston had remained with the Duke in the sucristy, all three yielding to an kindness?" said Rose, as the tears femotion of which cheir manhood did not feel and fast down her cheeks. "Oh, my

And so, as Louis D'Arcy bethought him of she sobbed out as she hung on the net his half-decolate home, far away beyond the Duchess, herself utterly over Atlantic, he felt, with a keen "Lucy, my sweet sister," she said to pang at his heart, that his darling weeping girl, whose agony touched the hould never again gladden it with of all. "Lucy, will you not be stoor her presence. His little "Fairy Queen" would never again resume her loved sway over the becuteous realm that had obeyed in silence since childhood. Hers was to be the your image goes with me, cherished to ilsome life of one building a precarious home revered to the end of my life. Good amid the inhospitable solitudes of the Coloramid the inhospitable solitudes of the Color-dear Frank," she said, "you know had desert, laboring to bring, from the deep shall pray for you. God make ", of bosom of the earth, the waters that should fertilize the sandy waste around her, and keep the cold hand between both of his consuming her existence without seeing, perhaps, any of the fruits of her self-sacrifice. as if he wished it to be photographed Still, he had given her to God willingly, joy-ously; and, docide as he knew her to be to all Not one word could Mr. D'Arcy sa she would, he housed, he in the divine hand an instrument of mighty efficacy for good.

So, lifting up his soul to the triumphant our good God bless you for this?" throng of the Blessed,—while the strains of forgot the words, nor the look of neutrons the Te Deum were sounding throughout the tenderness and gratitude with which church, and verse after verse was sung alter ing for the sweet companionship that had nately, and with heartfelt devotion, by choir and congregation, -he would leave his his hands over the quaint headdress as "Shall we not see you to-morrow morning | child to the Providence that had so wonderfully guided her, nor mourn for the blessed years during which he possessed her and her mother, nor cesse to hope for better times in Fairy Doll. His was the faith that could enable him to say, in his heart of hearts :

With thankful, true content, I know this is the better

way
te not a faithful spirit mine-mine still at close of day
Yet will my foolish heart ropine
For that bright morning dream of mine."
A few days afterward, Mr. D'Arcy and Gaston, together with Mrs. and Miss Hutchinson, accompanied Sister Rose and his companions to Cadiz, where the steamer awaited the devoted missionaries. Rose appeared to be supremely happy in her vocation. In over the great ship's side. She was a truth, the prospect of the good she hoped to in motion. Her dark hull rose about brother, in their conversation with her on the that she sent up into the morning air. way, allow one word to escape them that insisted on seeing Rose and her little all faded in the distance. The fall band at Cadiz. Indeed, the Duke heart found not one word to utter to their mission.

They arrived at Cadiz late in the evening, and were to embark at an early hour the next morning. Before dawn, however, Rose had the consolation of kneeling for the last | the picture Lucy's words were paint time at the communion table with her dear father and brother and Dona Teresa. As Mr. D'Arcy was about to leave the church, he was met at the door by a tall figure halfconcealed in the wide folds of a Spanish cloak. What was his astonishment to recognize in the stranger Colonel Butchinson. "Why, Frank, what has brought you all the way to Cadiz?" Mr. D'Aroy inquired,

"I thought I might come down quietly," he said, "and, without letting the ladies

know of my presence, wait here till the teamer sailed. I know, too, that you and Gaston will need my help then."
"That is most kind of you, doar Frank,"

But why conceal your presence?" he ask-"Oh, I do not want to distress her by even

"But, my dear boy, Rose will be just as well pleased to see you here as she is to see Gaston. Of course you are too sensible and

Gaston. Of course you are too sensible and cipe, in German, French or English too manly to renew your suit now. She knows full directions for preparing and using

enough to see me here." ongh to see me note.

D'Arcy. By the way, here is the Deche herself. So now there is no escape for Frank was introduced to Dona Tere fose he could either reply or go away. received him most kindly; and they gether went to the hotel. The little b nuns breakfasted at the convent in they had spent the night. To Mrs. Help son and Lucy Frank's arrival was a welcome and timely boor. So they rea him with every demonstration of de Yet they both doubted the propriety of again speaking to Rose. This difficult soon put an end to, however.

Mr. D'Arcy, as soon as he had breakfo bastened to the convent to inform his da ter of what had happened. She manif neither surprise nor displeasure. but natural, dear papa," she said. the poor fellow should desire see us off. He will make party more complete. And—if 1 may press one hope to you, paps, while I ar

with you-it will help to keep Co Hutchinson firm to his good purpose, i trust him like a son, and make him lo seek your company and open his heart to "I understand you, my love," he and shall do as you desire. He is a fellow, and deserves all the friendship G and I can show him."

"Thank you, dearest papa, for that, will be a great comfort to me to know Lucy's brother will be thus held dea you, especially. And now we mu going.

At the convent gate their friends them. Rose and her companions were elling in the well-known and popular of their Order. So Frank, as his rested on the group, was startled at se Rose in this strange garb, and he deathly pale, as if the transformation she und ergone made her a being of another spi and placed her forever beyond his reach. met him, nevertheless, with her wor bright smile and cordial manner.

"This is kind of you," she said, " leave dear papa and Gaston with less r "I could not resist the temptation, was beginning to say. But she wa quick for him.

"It makes us all so much happier to you with us at the last mement," she in her sweetest tones. Once on the steamer, Mr. D'Arcy lor

a moment in taking leave of his child, felt that the strain was becoming too p for him. "You will find everything made ea you, on your arrival at Havana, said the I as he bade Rose farewell. "The Car General has received orders to year comfort, and to provide you with

guards till you reach l'anama. May

fulfill every wish of your heart, dear

Rose!" he added, kissing her hand ently. " How can I, how can we all, ever you and Dona Teresa for all my second mother, my comferting at take care of Gaston and papa? I leave have loved me as if I were your own with me, cherished the glories of our country!" He coul

own, own precious garriage, but kissed the dear face again and again, with kissed this?" He

look long and intensely into the sweet

were accompanied. "Rose, darling," said Gaston, as be face he could not see, "Rose, the daister ever given to brother," he wen "will you not sak for me patience under affliction and grace to do all the good to those around me?"

"I will. indeed," she answered. Gaston, your own good God will make you in a thousand ways this dreadful tion. Lucy!" she added, 'I give byou.' You will be to him far more could ever be."

Lucy took the hand placed within he and led Gaston away. The last be sounding, warning strangers to depart.

For nearly an hour Mr. D'Arcy rem motionless, gazing at the receding ver rather at the group of six female ered the other with her kisses and her -Gaston kept his face steadily fixed direction the steamship had taken, the ior sense endeavoring to follow and him. But he answered not one word down his cheeks, at length, tears tri and fell into the salt sea, -more bitter than the intense bitterness of its water most acceptable to Heaven, as comit the hidden fount of purest brotherly lo unbounded resignation to the will (To be continued.)

=== COMSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from pr having had placed in his hands by India missionary the formula of a vegetable remedy for the speedy and nent cure of Consumption, Bronchil tarrh, Asthma and all throat and Affections, also a positive and radic, for Nervous Debility and all Nervous plaints, after having tested its will the sight of me," he answered. "And I ourstive powers in thousands of call, he want to have one last look at her dear face it his duty to make it known to his her dear face. fellows. Actuated by this motive and sire to relieve human suffering, I flinger in the free of charge, to all who desire it is