8

(Medical Stilus.) Ming persons die of Consumption who could easily be cured "said Dr. S. C. Clark, of Watertewn, N.Y., "if they would go at it right. I have a new view of the disease. Gonsumption is not always of lung origin."

"How so? What is it then?"

Many cases of consumption are secondary. The disease itself prevails everywhere, but the bestipr chitioners refuse to attribute it entirely to inheritance or the weather. It a person lives in the most favorable climate in the world and has any tendency to lung weakness, if certain conditions exist in the system, that climate, however favorable, will not prevent development of the disease. The disorder in such cases is only a secondary symptom in the lungs of some other ailment, and can never be cured until approached though its source."
"Yes, doctor; but what is the method of

"If y u dip your finger in acid you burn it; do you not?"
"Yes."

"If you wash th's burnt figger every second

with the acid, what is the result? Why, constant inflammation, festering and eventful destruction of the finger."

eventful destruction of the anger.

"Precisely! Now then for my method, which commends is eff to the reason and judgment of every skilful practitioner. You know certain ands are developed in the body. Well, if the system is all right these acids are neutralized or ntilized and carried out. If the system is run down by excesses anxiety, continual exposure, or overwork, these acids accumulate in the If there is any natural weakness in the this acid attacks it, having a natural lung, this acid attacks at, having a natural affinity for it; and if the acid is not neu ralized r passed out of the system, it burns, ulcerates and finally destroys the lung. Is this clear? "Perice ly! But how do you prevent the account attent of these acids in the system?"

'Irrezularities of the liver and kidneys create this excess of soid and the supply can be cut off only by correcting the wrang action of these organs. The kidneys alone should carry out in quantity, an solution, enough of this acid daily, which, if left in the blood, would kill four men. When the stomach, the liver and the kidneys are all conspiring to increase the acid, the wonder is that weak lungs resist death as long as they do 1 "But you have not told me how you would

reat such cases. No, but I will. The lungs are only discased as an effect of this acid or kidney poison in the blood. After having exhausted all authorized remedies to correct this acid condition, I was remedies to correct this acid condition, I was comelled, in justice to my patients, to use Warner's safe core; though a propaintry remedy, it is now recegnized, I see, by leading posicians, by Presidents of State Boards of Health and by insurance physicians, as a scientific and the only specific for those great organs in which over ninety per cent. of diseases originate or are sustained."

"Is this form of trea ment successful?"

Is this form of trea ment successful?" "It is wonderfully so, and for that reason I am only too willing that you should amounce it to the world of consumptives."

Mote by the Publishers .- We have received the above interview from H. H. Warner & Co., Rochester, N.Y., with the request that we publish it for the good of suffering people. In a foot note to their letter they say :-

"The experience of Dr. Clark is not strange to us. In our correspondence we have found that many thousands of people are suffering from what they think is Consumption, whereas the real difficulty is with the liver and kidneys, proven by the fact that when these organs are restored to health by the use of Warner's safe cure, the consumption disappears and so does uremic or kidney poisening, which causes so many symptoms of discuses that the human system is subject to. The same may be said of rheumatism, caused by an acid coedition of the We insist upon what we always have Claimed, if you remove the cause, the system will soon perfect the work already begun. Mrs. Rev. Dr. Theodore Wood, of Gettysburg, Pa., wife of the editor of the Lutheran Quarterly. said her friends thought ber far gons in Cois tumption,' but after a thorough treatment with Warner's afe cure, she says: 'I am perfectly well. We can give thou ands of such cases, but one is eno gh. If you publish the above article, kingly sand as a marked copy."

We gladly give place to the article, for if we can in any way stay the ravages of Consumption, which carries away so many millions yearly, it is our bounden du y so to do. -Pun.

WIGGINS' REWARD.

HE IS MADE A MEMBER OF THE ST. ANARIAS CLUB OF TOPEKA, KA,

OTTAWA Oct 18 - A confifer to of honorary membership in the St. Annuias club of Top ka has arrived for Professor E. Stone Wiggins, Surrounding the seal are the words. St. Surrounding the seal are the words "St. Anantas club, Topeka," and in the centra is a picture of the instrument known as the lyre. It is said that the professor has received notice from the authorities that he must either quit prophesying of the civil service, but the story is

$_{f A}$. Most Liberal Offer.

THE VOLTAGE BELT Co., Marshall, Mich., offer to send heir Celebrated Voltage in afflicted with Newtons o thirty days' trial to any man afflicted with Nervous debilli y Loss of Vitality, Manhood, &c. Illustrated pamphlet in scaled envelope with full particulars mailed free Write them at once.

DEATH IN THE BARREL.

A POISON-TAINTED CASK'S CONTENTS DRUNK WITH FATAL RESULTS.

Me., Oct. 20.-Frank Weeds, of Union Fail: Verilay sold a cask of new Union Fail: Verilay sold a cask of new cider to Civil Engineer visited S. Dennett, of Saco. Dennett's son, James, agent 19. Dennett and wife tasted it and all were tasted in the control of the sick. The son died. Mrs. Dennett is very sick. The cask was purchased from a Biddeford undertaker and originally contained embalming fluid.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN.

You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dye's Calebrated Voltaio Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy r lief and permanent cure of Nervous D. b. lity, loss of Vitality and Manhool, and all kindred troubles. Also, for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet. with full information, etc., mailed free by ad dressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

THE POWER OF LABOR.

TO BE EXEMPLIFIED IN NEW YORK ON ELEC-TION DAY, ACCORDING TO REPORT.

NEW YORK, October 20 .- A rumor was set well as the elevated railways, would be tied up, that must of the factories and workshops in the city would be closed and that in this way the labering men would show their nower. It was said further that the men thus released from work would take nossession of the polls early on the morning of clectien day and that other, voters would be kept from voting either by fear or by a disinclin-tion to wait for two or three hours, and that mary of the essembly districts. A CONTRACTOR OF THE STATE OF TH

THE TWO BRIDES.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued. A little before noon Dr. Shoreoliffe called on his patient and found her calm, courageous, and hopeful. It was a most happy augury of success. He expressed his conthe hopes Mrs. D'Aroy entertained. She held, when he and Mr. D'Arcy entered the sickchamber, her husbenn's colored photograph between her nands—a most admirable like-ness—and she was talking audibly to her dear absent one, telling him that she would be brave for his sake, as well as for that of her Catalina, as her family called her, joined the dear crucified Lord, and that she would hasten to get perfectly well, in expectation of

his speedy coming to join her. Every preparation was made, every precaution taken, to avoid all delay not absolutely necessary, to spare the gentle sufferer even tho pain of waiting for a moment. Sisters of Charity from a neighboring hospital, well accustomed to such trying scenes as these, had Mr. D'Arcy hastened to say, when Rose was come to wait on Mrs. D'Arcy, and get her in sufficiently composed to listen to him. "Your readiness. They became thenceforward her mother is not dead, though she is in danger, ministering angels. The Duchess came to cheer her friend with brave and loving words, ly. and then joined Charles in the ante-room. The good Archbishop of Saville was also there, a most welcome visitor. And Mr. D'Arcy—when, without a word of complaint or the faintest sign of reluctance, his daugh-ter-in-lew was tenderly lifted to the couch on which she was to suffer-Mr. D'Arcy held one of the sufferer's hands, while Dr. Shorecliffe held the other. The most loving words of encouragement that could fall from a father's lips on the heart of his daughter were uttered in her ear, and the look of ineffable gratitude and trust she gave him told how much she loved and leaned on her noble pa-

On her face, when the chloroform was applied, he did not dare to look. The eyes of his soul were fixed on the agonized face of Another, and the prayer of his fatherly soul city."

Come, Rosita," said Dona Catalina, "we "Come, Rosita," said Dona Catalina, "we ties of us all.

And so he prayed, while she lay, all un conscious, beneath the knife which rapidly searched her frame for every root of the enemy that preyed upon it. The ripest ability and most experienced hand in Spain fought there the battle for that precious life of an adored wife and mother. A faint moan, a sudden quivering of the members, alone batrayed the pain of the slumbering patients. At last there was a suppressed "Oh, my God!" from the eminent surgeen, that made Mr. D'Arcy start and lift his eyes. The surgeons were whispering to each other and Dr. Shorecliffe—a piece of intelligence that was only communicated later

to the stout hearted old man; the cancerous poison, nay, the roots of the cancer itself, had penetrated to the vital parts. Hope of re-covery there could be none, and a fatal hemorrhage might at any moment declare itself. So the blood was staunched after much trouble, the dreadful wound was bound up : the poor sufferer returned to consciousness to their mother. By degrees he made the only to fall presently into a death-like girl understand, without destroying all hope swoon. There was consternation around the blood stained couch, Charles kneeling pale and tearless by his mother's side, and pressing in mute agony the hand which the grand-

father surrendered to the son. Mr. D'Arav stood by, erect, with lips firmly closed and a soul that vented itself in supplications to the Ail-Merciful. The Merquis de Lebrija wept audibly, and the Duke, on an ottoman, supported the weeping form of his wife. It was a sight to move men and angels. During one of these long swoons they hore

the unconscious lady to her own couch. Presently she opened her eyes and saw her father in law standing near her. A glad smil: of recognition passed over the marklelike features. And as he bent down to kies her forehead she asked in a faint whisper :-

"Is it all over ?" 'It is, my love," he replied.
"Am I dying:" she again inquired, more

with her eyes than with her voice. "No, my dear, not dying, thank God!" he said. And her uplifted eyes and moving

anodynes suggested by their long experience, as well as by the chief surgeen, and warranted by their knowledge of the patient's con-

stituilou. Thus, between life and deeth, between faint hope and mortal fear, the hours slowly passed away. The brave boy never quitted his mother's side, enduring his first baptism of bitter suffering. And the white-haired grandfather stood near at hand in the touching majesty of his watchful and sorrowing

About five o'clock Mrs. D'Arcy seemed to rally. She looked lovingly at the mute figure of her father-in-law, and then recognizing her boy, as he still knelt motionless by her side, she patted his head and passed her hand caressingly through his hair. Mr. D'Arcy steadily followed every change on the pale features, and read in her eyes that she wished to speak to him. So, bringing his ear quite near to her mouth, he said : "You have something to ask me, dear

Mary ?"
"Yes," she answered ; "the girls ?"
he said ; "Shall I send for them?" he said again. And as the only replied by a wistful look-

"Do you wish me to go for them, dearest."
"Yes—you." Ahd said, leebly.
"I have go instantly," the old gentleman said. "Charles," he continued, addressing his grandson, "I must leave you to look after your mother, while I hasten to bring back your sisters. Do not excite her in any way, my dear boy," he whispered. "Iet her be as quiet as possible. The least emotion might now be serious."

ceased speaking to his grandson. "Yes, my dear," he answered, again ap-

proaching her.
"Bless me before you go," He aline heard the request, and silently lifting his soul to the Father in heaven, he invoked his blessing on his daughter, laying at the same time his hund on her head, and kissing her bloodless cheek. "You havo every blessing my heart can bestow on you. best and dearest of my children," he murmured into her ear. Pray to the Mother of

Sorrows while I go and return swiftly." Her eyes turned to the picture of the Assumption, and a faint flush as of a neavonly joy suffused her features. Mr. D'Arcy left the room with the Duke, after having communicated to Dr. Shortcliff, his daughter-in-

law's request. The Duke would not intrust to any one else the task of driving his friend to the villa. The flectest horses in his stables were harnessed to a light carriage, and were affact to day to the effect that on election day soon flying across the country on their all of the surface railroads in this city, as errand. Rose was in the drawing-room with well as the clevated railways, would be tied the Marchiness when the carriage drove the Marchieness when the carriage drove had come on a New Year's visit to Fairy Dell, up to the door, the younger girls being out in charge of the estate and the factory Gaston in the magnificent gardens. This unexpected arrival was in itself sufficient to startle the two ladies. But Rose, whose soul had been Mrs. D'Arcy's letter to her husband, added clouded all day with anadaces and foreboding but little to what the lady herself said of she tried in vain to lay aside, read in the coun tenance of both gentlemen that something extraordinary must bave happened. So, quitting intervening rooms to the hall door, and met her grandfather, as he came up the steps, with to say, "to bring back the girls from the fl.wer. The genial influence of the Anda

hastened to clasp he to his heart. "What is it, grandpapa!" she gasped.

"What has happened?"
"Nothing to be frightened at, my love,"
he said. "Your mother has had some faintgratulation and delight, raising still higher ing fits, and will not be easy in mind till she

sees you and your sisters."
"Is it nothing worse, grandpapa?" the girl inquired, as she tried to read his counbetween her hands-a most admirable like- tenance "Tell me all-I can bear it," she group at the door, and was scurcely less moved than Rose by the story she could read too plainly in the eyes of both gentlemen. She, however, mastered herself and belped Rose into a little reception room, near the entrance, where the efflicted child soon found relief.

"You are needlessly alarmed, my child," and wishes to have you with her immediate-Her little Rose is so necessery to her at all times, but more especially when she is ailing more than is her work.

"Oh, I know I can relieve and soothe her, grandpapa," Rose exclaimed. Let us go at

"You will not help or calm her if you are yourself overcome, my dear," said her grand-father. "And then I want you to break this news to your sisters. Your mother's life may depend on your being, all three of you, calm and quiet. "I understand, dearest grandpapa," said

the brave-hearted girl, throwing herself into his arms. "Yes, I will be calm and strong."
"Yes, dear," he replied, "you must now be your mother's angel guardian, and a model to your sisters. And now let us call them and prepare at once to return to the

must go for the girls, and not alarm them." So the ladies went off, composed themselves as best they could, found the four bright, happy children disporting like butterflies among the flower-beds, and broke to them as gently as they could the intelligence of Mrs. D'Aray's sudden illness. Not so gently, however, but Genevieve divined that matters were more serious than they would acknowledge. The Duke urged in vain Mr. D'Arcy to partake of some aubstantial refresh ment before setting out for Seville. The old gentleman could only be persuaded to take a little bread with a glass of milk and water.

Stimulant of any kird he would not taste. The Duke took his daughters back with him in his carriage. Dona Catalina accom-panied Mr. D'Arcy and his granddaughters. On the way he explained to Rose that an operation had been judged to be indispensable, and that she and her sisters were kept in ignorance of it, lest their emotion might prove a new source of danger in her heart that it was only a question of time; that from the present day and hour, she, Rose, must act the part of second mother to her sisters, and be to her father and brothers the angel her mother had ever been. Poor Rose wept bitterly, with her head on the strong shoulder that had hitherto sup-ported it in unclouded joy and happiness The old gentleman said nothing of only.

himself,
"Oh, darling grandpapa," she exclaimed, sobbing and looking up at him through the mist of her tears, "and am I not to be any thing to you?' "Yes, my love," he replied, "everything

that your mother is and has always been, the very pearl of my heart."
"Oh. I will, I will! indeed you know I

will, my own darl uz grandpapa."
And in such sad speeches, mixing consolacity, oh, -- so beautiful in the soft twilight of that December day ! While their horses sped along the banks of the broad Gaudal lips seemed to repeat, "Thank God!"

Then she closed her eyes again, but not in a swoon this time. The good Sisters of broke upon the stillness, calling on men to Then she closed her eyes again, but not in quivir, the Angelus bell from the Girelda comfort you in this great trial, my dear a swoon this time. The good Sisters of broke upon the stillness, calling on men to Charity administered the stimulants and lift their souls in adoration and praise to that it has ever been devotedly yours. All city and country the call to prayer was schoed. to you. "Do not fear, with your dear enes clinging Both curriages stood still at the sound, and gentlemen and ladies elighted and kneit to to me here for support, that I shall show my worship the God of Bethlehem. Ch, with grief to overcome me. We both have long what fervor did Francis D'Arcy and his grandchildren pray in that solemn hour of

their deep distress! Onward through the lamp-lit streets and has squares the carriages swept. As they approached Mr. D'Arcy's residence the numerous passers by saluted in respectful silence both the Duke and his friend, as if they heartily sympathized with the effliction that weighed on both. And, surely, they did sym nathize. Mr. D'Arcy's carriage was the first to leach the gate, which was instantly thrown open, and the party, struck by the death like silence that reigned in the house, began to cross the patio in order to reach Mrs. D'Arcy's ante-room. They had not gone far, however, before Mr. D'Arcy's piercing eye caught sight of a figure of a young man giving way to his grief. It was poor Charles weeping for his dead mother.

CHAPTER XIX.

HIAWASSEE'S ERBAND TO MORTLAKE. Louisa De Beaumont's journey from Fairy Dell to Mortlake had nearly cost her her life The lateness of the season, the agitateu condition of the country, and her own advanced age, made travelling both irksome and dangerour. Soon after her arrival among her own people she fell sick of malarisl fever, and lay for weeks at death's door. Her brother Louis, who had always "Father !" the sufferer said, as Mr. D'Arcy loved her as a second mother, did not hesitate a moment to hasten to her badside.

It was while there that he received the letters from his wife and his father, apprizing him of the urgency of the operation that ter-

minated so fatelly.

There tidings were to him a cerrible blow. He did not dure to communicate them in his sister, whose situation as still very tritical. nor to his son, to whom they would only Vienna, bearing letters accrediting him cause cruel and needless anxioty. He was as the confidential envoy of both the only waiting to see Mrs. De Beaumont fairly French and Spanish courts. It would be out of cappor, to set sail for Europe and ba January was far advanced, and then, one Sunday morning, about the middle of the month, Mr. D'Aroy was startled by his son his arrival in Visiona 313 Distribution. "And when, may I ask, do you propose to leave Europe for your journey to Mexico?" asked Mr. Ashton. "Pardon me for putting opened out before his ambition. Not before such a question; but we should be so demonth, Mr. D'Aroy was startled by his son Geston's arrival from Fairy Dell.

Gaston was the bearer of two letters from his grandfather to his father, and, as he was aware of the nature of his mother's disease, he could not rest till he ascertained what message these letters bore with them from Seville. So, leaving Frank Montgomery, who had hastened with the letters to his father. The first, dated only two days later than Mrs. D'Arcy's letter to her husband, added but little to what the lady herself said of her condition and hopes. The other, bearing and the most tender nursing on that of her tailed accounts of the part of

a face at white as marble, a fixed stare, and a Duke's country house, she seemed for a time heart that seemed all at once to stand still. to slumber sweetly under the influence of the of February, Mr. D'Arcy removed with his she would have fallen if Mr. D'Arcy had not anodynes administered to her by the Sisters grandchildren to Ronda, where the bracing of Charity. The Archbishop and Don Ramon would not leave the room till the physicians had pronounced her out of immediate danger, dear patient's side-the latter with his finger on her pulse, watching anxiously for the slightest variation. The Duchess and the good Sisters were praying fervently and in

AND MEDITAL STATES OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROP

ilence." "About a quarter of an hour before supset a fearful hemorrhage declared itself, followed by another death like swoon, from which our angelic sufferer only ralied for a moment to see Charles kneeling before her and holding her left hand. She looked round as if seeking for the girls and me, and then, with her eyes fixed on her boy with a gaze of unutterable tenderness, she passed away, just as the first tones of the Angelus ball struck our ear.

"The dear boy was watching for us at the open window of his mother's ante-room when we arrived. Rose, who could not be kept back after we had alighted from the carriage, rushed across the patio heed-less of flowers and flower-beds, when Charles, perceiving her, ran forward to meet her. One glance at his face had told her all was over, and with a great cry she fell senseless into her brother's arms.

"For several hours even Dr. Shorecliffe feared that the daughter would follow the ticians. And his ardent patrictism rendered mother, so deadly and protracted were the him, at any moment, ready to make the most swoons that followed each other without in generous sacrifices for the public good. termission. As I write to you she is still in ing from a slight brain fever, and, perhaps happily, only half conscious of her loss. The physicians, however, entertain no apprehen-

sion of any serious consequences. "The younger girls had not shared their sister's previous fatigue and anxiety. Nor had they been, like Rose, their mother's inseparable companion for so many years, -like it is, Rose, in her short intervals of full consciousness, will scercely permit me to leave her a moment, and calls piteously for you and Gaston.

"Our dear Mary had been looked upon as an angel from her first appearance, both in Malaga and in Seville, as well as at Ronda. In truth the beautiful soul did seem, as the end approached, known to Heaven alone, shed an unearthly beauty on her features, And even I, who knew every depth in that innocent and most generous spirit, could see how much of spiritual perfection every day added to a life that sae had ever studied to make God-like.

"So, when Seville heard of the operation to te performed, the most intense and heart felt sympathy was shown by clergy and laity, -by all classes of citizens, indeed. Her sudden death has called forth the most touching expressions of sorrow. She was buried they had rented at Latte, a land well named in the Duke's family vault, all Seville seem- as flowing with the richest milk and most in the Duke's family value, an Sevene seem as howers, without speaking of the ing to be present at the funeral service in delicious honey, without speaking of the the Cathedral, as well as the most distinctions of mountain, sea and sky. And, if the tinguished personages from Maliga and Ronda.

"It was impossible to look on her face, as it lay so beautiful in the calm sleep which is the symbol of the eternal rest, without feeling that the happy soul, in parting from the body, had left somewhat of its new glory air, and the wirld of quaint mediceval art, on her features. I do not believe that any person could have looked, even for an instant, on that face, glorified by death, without feeling prompted to higher aims and deede,

"On the eve of the fatal day she seemed to seek every opportunity to speak to me about you and Gaston, and 1.tile Mary, Your photograph was always near hor during the few days she was confined to her room, and your miniature, which she never parted with, was on her heart in death, and now reposes there forever.

"The last words she spoke in my ear before the surgeons begon their perilous work, was fr in Ventimiglia.

"I am but a weak old man to support and Heaven. And soon from every steeple in its love and tenderest sympathy now go out

learned, as we traveled the read of life tegether, where to find comfort and strengt's in the extremity of our need. The extremity has now come, and the Heiper will not fail

Let us draw a veil over the manly grief of Louis D'Arcy and his son. They found their sole consolation where such as they ever seek and find it, -in their Faith It was in vain that they sought to conced I from the wary eyes of Louisa De Beaument either the weight of sorrow that opppressed them, or its cause. She saw that something dreadful had happened, and thought first of her venerable father, and then of her sister-in-law, and then again of her own son and the troublous ses on which he was about to lauch his fortunes.

"Tell me what has happened, Louis," she said; "I can bear anything better than your silence, Is Mary worse?" "She is; there has been a most dangerous operation performed." "How has she borne it?" she inquired,

fixing her eyes on her brother's counte nance. "Not so well as the physicians hoped." "Then she is dead!" she said, with a gasp.
Oh, my poor Louis!" and she stretched out her arms to him, and took her now utterly unmanned brother to her sisterly em-

CHAPTER XX. MEETING IN GRIEF.

Diego De Lebrija, who had been taken into great favor at the Court of the Tuilleries, soon found himself a principal personage in the political intrigue set on foot against Mexico. On the very day when Mrs. D'Aroy breathed her last he was on his way to presuming too much on the most richlywith his wife in her sore need. But Mrs. De gifted souls to affirm that the young man of twenty-five did not feel somewhat intoxicated dreadful blow that had fallen on Rose.

To his father and to Mr. D'Arcy he wrote letters full of heartfelt sorrow; the messages of sincers brotherly sympathy for Rose were sert to the latter, and by him conveyed to his granddaughter. At that moment, however, Rose was in such a critical condition that she could scarcely understand their im port. And for several weeks both mind and body lay benun hed and almost prestrated by

tailed account of the operation and of its shock. Her grandfather's presence an i voice her companion suddenly, she flew through the tragic termination.

Were to the drooping girl what suclight and intervening rooms to the hall door, and met "After I had left her," the writer went on warm, moist atmosphere are to the sickly

lusian climate did the rest. Toward the end mountain air, so natural to Rose, soon restored the color to her cheeks and vigor to her frame. During this tedious, nervous and Charley and Dr. Shorecliffe were by the fever the girl had also grown considerably so that the ensuing summer beheld her in the full perfection of her lovely maidenhood.

The middle of April trought to Ronda, together with Don Ramon and Diego, the tenily of Frederick Ashton, of New Orleans, old and valued friends of the D'Arcys. Mrs. Ashton had been a schoolmate of Mrs. D'Arcy, and had, though a steadfast Episcopulian, been the life-long and devoted friend of the dear departed. Indeed, though widely separated by their religious faith, the two families were in all else most united, each admiring in the other the high and delicate sense of nonor, the unbending integrity, the pure and disinterested pair iotism, and the chivalrous devotion to principle, so charact: ristic of the first age of our Republic, and still so highly cherished in the old families of North and

South alike. Frederick Ashton had filled, with no little honor to his country and chimself, some of the most arduous diplomatic missions, hesides having served for many years his native State in various publio officia. His own princely fortune had placed him above the reach of the sordid motive that governed the lower clauses of poli-

Like Francis D'Arcy, whose junior he was a state of extreme nervous prostration, suffer- by nearly twenty years, and whose passionate love of liberty he had admired from his youth. Mr. Ashton was a devoted lover of the Union,—in politics an "old lne Whig." His two sons, Willis and Henry, were much like their father in ability and character, educated with extreme care, and both brought up to the profession of law. Two daughters, Susan and Marion, respec you, dear Louis, almost her second self. As tively aged twenty and eighteen, had been educated at home by a governess, under their mother's direction, and had just added the last finish to their education, by spending a year at one of the most celebrated female academies in Germany. Mr. Ashton, whose health had been fuil-

ing for some years, had been glad to escape from the angry political debates of 1858. 59, to find rest in Europe, spending the summer months in Switzerland, and the autumn and winter at Pau and Vintimiglia. No sooner had Mrs. Ashton heard of the arrival at Malaga of Mrs. D'Arcy and her daughters than she conceived the project of joining them with her husband. But this would have taken her too far away from her daughters; and, besides, Mr. Athton found his residence at Ventimiglia most selutary and most delightful. Nor could they well dispose of the beautiful villa which as flowing with the richest milk and most truth must be told, Mr. Ashton found endless enjoyment in exploring, by easy walks and leisurely excursions, the white villages perched high up among the rocks, the orange and lemen groves, under whose shade he imbited health with every breath of perfumed and modern and ancient ruins, that spoke so eloquently of so many ages of pagan and Christian civilization.

When, however, he had learned of the cruel loss that Mr. D'Arcy had sustained by the death of his daughter in law, he resolved to lose not one moment in joining his friend. In this he yielded to the pressing solicitations of Mrs. Ashton, whose motherly heart yearn ed to be near Rose D'Arcy and her sisters. As they had resolved to take their daughters with them to Spain, and thence to New Orleans, many delays occurred. So that it was not be fere April that they could set out

need of being told; their intimacy with the beginning, with the plan formed for Roses inture.

It was, therefore, with no ordinary feelings federacy, he is only consistent with himself of satisfaction that both Mr. and Mrs. Ash. ton found themselves thus thrown into the company of one whom they looked upon as destined soon to become the happy husband Diego went on, "that were Mr. D'Aicya of their feverite, Rose D'Arcy. Susan and Marien, besides the pleasure of having for their traveling compenien the young and brilliant Spanish nobleman, felt a natural curiosity in studying the character of the men who was to be the life-companion of their be consistent in so doing," said the young friend Ross.

"Soner de Lebeija tella me," said Mr. Ashton to his wife, as they were nearing the Spanish coast, "that he is going to Mexico in a few weeks, and intends paying a short visit asserted by many of our atlest statesmen

you know, surl you will find there more than toward one or several States, or by such one distinguished family who keep a warm action of a majority of the people or corner in their hearts for the country of their the States as would imperil the peace, forefathers."

"It was my purpose, madam," he replied, " to stay for some time in your beautiful city, and the great pleasure derived from forming the acquaintance of such as you, will terfere with the solemnly guaranteed rights only increase my desire to see it."

of slave-holders; and at this moment, only increase my desire to see it."

"And to enjoy its hospitalities, Senor Count," she said. "Such as you are privileged to have opened to them the doors of our old families, into whose circle but few strangers find admittance."

"I know what a privilege it is," he said, with a how, "to be received into the intimacy of such families as your own and that of Mr. D'Arov."

"And you must give me the opportunity of proving to you that Mr. D'Arcy's New Orleans friends can welcome you as i you were, like him, an American of the Americans," said the lady.
"By the way," asked Mr. Ashton, "have you any idea of the time fixed for Mr.
D'Arcy's return?"

"That, I believe, must depend on the state of Miss D'Arcy's health," raplied the Count, with a little embarrassment. "I do not know of anything else which may prolong his

stav in Spain." And when, may I ask, do you propose to

"Oh, if the D'Areys and ourselves could must leave Liverpool for New York within ten days. Governments do not always allow their servants to make out an itinerary that may suit their own pleasure or con-

venience. "Then your visit to Ronda can only be a Miet the?' Mrs. Ashton inquired. ""I must be in London in six days from now," he "nawered. "Consequently, my visit to my family is only a flying visit." Then I fear we shall only see you at New Ocleans after you return from Mexico.?" Mr.

Ashton said.

turn, at least, that is, if the war between the Free and the Slave States does not prevent my doing so," was the answer.

Oh. there will be no war," Mr. Ashten said, a little piqued at hearing a foreigner so speak of his country.
"But there is war," replied the Count,"
Have you not heard this morang's news?"

"What news ?" inquired Mr. Ashton. "Why, that on the twelfth of this month the Confederates opened fire on Fort Sumter, and that on the fourteenth the garrison was forced to capitulate. The whole North is

Diego said.
"Great God! this is news indeed, and the worst possible news," Mr. Ashton said, with deep emotion.

up in arms to support the government,

Thank God, the victory is for the South! said Miss Susan Ashten.
"There could not be much of a victory to

boast of," replied the father, "unless the gar-rison had been reinforced and supported by a fleet "

"Neither the one nor the other, according to the telegrams from Queenstown," said De Lebrij ..

"It must now be war in earnest," Mr. Ashton said, gloomily; "and war can only end by the utter exhaustion of one side or the other."

"The South is ready for them, papa," said the rebellious Susan. Because the leaders of the South are like you, my child-more full of hot passion and overweening confidence than of sagacity,

gentle rebuke. "It is not unlikely," Diego ventured to say, "that France and England may inter

prudence and forethought," was the father's

fore."
"Not in favor of the Federal Government," said Mr. Ashton; "both powers are ton jealous of the United States for that." " No, but in favor of the South, whose cotton they need,"replied the other.

"Can you, Count. without betraying diplomatic secrets, say that either of these governments has held out promises or encouragements to the new Confederacy?" asked Ashton.

"Promises-formal promises of efficient sid-I dare say they have none. Encour gements they most certainly have given. That is no secret," answered the Spaniard. "Encouragements solicited by the Confederates?" again asked Mr. Ashton.

"Courted by them, rather," was the an-

"Then, the Confederacy is doomed to be short-lived, even though every able bodied man within its borders should fight for its duration," said Mr. Ashton. "But why so?" inquired the Spin ard, "France and England have interfered in

favor of the independence of Italy, and that is rather a guarantee of the stability of the new kingdom of Italy," said the Count, "The war in Italy is a revolution which is led by one Italian power against the others, and abettrd by the governments of the two great western nations," replied the states-men "The which opens at Fort Sumter is a civil war between two sections of a free people, and wee to the section that calls in to its aid foreign bayonets or even foreign

counsels?" "Of course you are aware that the Confederates are most anxious for the sympathy and the support of the English and French

governments," Diego said. "I am perfectly aware of it," was the reply. "As a Southerner, I deeply regret it, both as impolitio and unpatrictie."

"Ah, but you are against the South," Diego ventured to say,
Now that the die is cast, and the wer has begun, I, and every true Southern man with me, must be with the per ple of our own

state in the struggle," Mr. Ashion answered. "But that is not Mr. Francis D'Arcy's view or sentiment," said Diego. " Pardon me. I know Francis D'Arcy well, and cannot be mistaken as to his opinion on And in such sad speeches, mixing consolation with their forebodings, the party were borne back in the gloaming to the beautiful bave said, her last look sought you, and long they formed the acquaintance of Diego bis will be likely to nurate. The part of North Carolina in which he lives has a face, because he has your his will be likely to pursue. The part ways been opposed to slave-holding and in his connection with the D'Arcys they had no favor of free labor. He has been himself a life-long advocate of free labor and family had made them acquainted, from the gradual emancipation. Therefore, so long as his State, or a real majority of its electors, has not cast its lot with the Con-

> in opposing secession and maintaining the Union at every risk." "You would have me believe, then," planter of South Caroline or of Louisman, that he would support the Confederacy ?" " He would, assuredly," rejoined the Louis-

ianian. "I confest I do not see wherein he would

m: n "You overlook the fact," Mr. Asht in replied, "that the right of acceding from the Federal Union is one that has always been to the United States on his way thither."

"I hope you will visit New Orleans," the right by the neglect of the Federal Governlady said. "It once belonged to Spain, as ment to fulfill any of its solemn obligations the safety, or the existing institutions of the remaining portion. Now, a party daily growing in power in the Free States have been long threatening to in-

that party has elected the President and Vice-President of the United States. There is thus, in the eyes of the Southern masseswhatever may be the convictions of the leafers - a strong and powerful reason for seceding from the Union."

"But not for declaring war," put in the Count.

"The South is made up of sovereign Sates," replied Mr. Ashton, "and they have united to form a separate community. Now, in a community, when a state of war exists, though even the best men may condemn the causes that brought it about and the policy of the men in power, they will, like the mass of their fellow-citizens, held themselves bound to repel all aggression, and to sacrifice everything to make their own people triumph.' That I perfectly understand," said

Lebrija.
"Then you can see that, were I in Louisi ana at this moment, I should, after opposing secession to my utmost, and while bitterly deploring disunion, throw my whole energy into sustaining the Confederacy," continued

Mr. Ashton. "Yes," said the Count, "I can see that, only go together!" said Mrs. Ash'on.

"I fear I shall have to forfeit such happiness as that of being one of your of abstract right, there should be only one delightful party," said the Count. "I course for the mrn of the South, now that the

sword has been drawn." "You can judge of the order with which men will espouse that cause—even though it should be, as I believe it must be, a losing cause when my own daughters, brought my in a strong Union family, in which slavery never found favor, are such enthusiation abettors of the Confederacy," added the

American. Bat what if England and France should interfere neked the Spaniard. Englind will not and France cam

shon said. "It is for England, "It is for England, "I certainly intend to go there on my re-political advantage that the United States