

A NEW VIEW OF CONSUMPTION.

AND ONE WHICH APPEALS TO COMMON SENSE—MANY CURABLE CASES.

(Medical Notes.) "My dear friend, I have a new view of consumption which could easily be cured..."

Note to 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.

"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..."

WIGGINS' REWARD.

HE IS MADE A MEMBER OF THE ST. ANTHON'S CLUB OF TOPEKA, KA.

A Most Liberal Offer.

THE VOLTAIC BELT Co., Marshall, Mich., offer to send their Celebrated Voltaic Belts afflicted with Nervous or chronic diseases...

DEATH IN THE BARREL.

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

Saco, Me., Oct. 20.—Frank Weeks, of Union Falls, yesterday sold a cask of new cider to Civil Engineer W. S. Bennett...

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN.

You are offered a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances...

THE POWER OF LABOR.

TO BE REEXAMINED IN NEW YORK ON ELECTION DAY, ACCORDING TO REPORT.

THE TWO BRIDES.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

A little before noon Dr. Shorecliffe called on his patient and found her calm, courageous, and hopeful. It was a most happy augury of success.

CHAPTER XIX.

WILMARESE'S ERRAND TO MONTAIGNE.

Louisa De Beaumont's journey to Fairy Dell to Montaigne had nearly cost her her life. The lateness of the season, and the condition of the country, were both dangerous and dangerous.

CHAPTER XX.

MEETING IN GRIEF.

Diego De Lebriz, 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.

a face as white as marble, a fixed stare, and a heart that seemed all at once to stand still.

"What is it, grandpapa?" she gasped. "What has happened?" "Nothing to be frightened at, my love," he said.

"You are needlessly alarmed, my child," Mr. D'Arcy hastened to say, when Rose was sufficiently composed to listen to him.

CHAPTER XXI.

THE DEPARTURE.

It was impossible to look on her face, as it lay so peacefully in the arms of the Duke, without feeling that the happy soul, in parting from the body, had left somewhat of its new glory on her features.

CHAPTER XXII.

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It was, therefore, with no ordinary feelings of satisfaction that both Mr. and Mrs. Ashton found themselves thus thrown into the company of one whom they looked upon as a detained guest to become the happy husband of their future, Rose D'Arcy.

lusion climate did the rest. Toward the end of February, Mr. D'Arcy removed with his grandchildren to Ronda, where the breezing mountain air, so warm to Rose, soon restored the color to her cheeks and vigor to her frame.

"About a quarter of an hour before sunset a fearful hemorrhage declared itself, followed by another death-like swoon, from which our angelic sufferer only rallied for a moment to see Charles kneeling before her and holding her hand.

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

"Oh, there will be no war," Mr. Ashton said, a little piqued at hearing a foreigner speak of his country.

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

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