THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

A WOMAN'S SUFFERINGS AND THE TWO BRIDES. GRATITUDE.

A VOICE FROM AUSTRIA

2

A VOICE FROM AUSTRIA. Near the village of Zillingdort, in Lower Austria, lives Maris Hass, an intelligent and in-dustrious woman, whose story of physical suffer-ing and final relief, as related by herself, is of interest to English women. "I was employed," she says, "in the work of a large farmhouse. Overwork brought, on sick headache, followed: by a deathly faintfine and sickness of the Overwork brought on sick headache, followed: by a deathly fainting and sickness of the stomach. until I was compelled to take to my bed for several weaks. (Getting a little better from rest and quist, I sought to do some work, but was soon taken with a pain in my side, which in a little while seemed to spread over my whole body, and throbbed in my every limb. This was followed by a cough and short-ness of breath, until finally I could not sew and I took to my bed for the second, and, as I thought, for the last time. My friends told me that my time had nearly come, and that I could and I took to my deal for the second, and, and is a thought, for the last time. My friends told me that my time had nearly come, and that I could not live longer. than when the trees put on their, green once more. Then I happened to get one of the Seigel - pamphlets. I read it, and my dear mother bought me a bottle of Seigel's Syrup, which I took 'eractly accord-ing to directions, and I had not taken the whole of it before I felt a great change for the better. My last illness began June 3rd, 1882, and con-tinued to August 9th, when I began to take the Syrup. Very soon I could do a little work. The cough left me, and I was no more troubled in broathing. Now I am perfectly cured. And oh, how happy I am I I cannot express gratitude enough for Seigel's Syrup. Now I must tell you that the doctors in our district distributed handbills cautioning people against I must tell you that the doctors in our district distributed handbills cattioning people against the medicine, telling them it would do them no good, and many were thereby influenced to destroy the Seigel pamphlets; but now, where ever one is to be found, it is kept like a relic. The few preserved are borrowed to read, and I have lent mine fo six miles around our district. People have come sighteen miles to get me People have come eighteen miles to get me to buy the medicine for them, knowing that it cured me, and to be sure to get the right kind. I know a woman who was looking like death, and who told them there was no help for her, that she had consulted several doctors, but none could help her. I told her of Seigal's Syrup, and wrote the name down for her that she might make no mistake. She took my advice and the Syrup, and now she is in perfect health, and the people around us are amazed. The medicine has made such are amazed. The medicine has made such progress in our neighborhood that people say they don't want the doctor any more, but they take the Syrup. Sufferers from gout who were confined to their bed and could hardly move a finger, have been cured by it. There is a girl in our district who caught a cold by going through some water, and was in bed five years with costiveness and rheumatic pains, and had to have an attendant to watch by her. There was not a doctor in the surround-ing districts to whom her mother had not ap-plied to relieve her child, but every one crossed plied to relieve her child, but every one crossed themselves and said they could not help her. Whenever the little bell rang which is rung in our place when somebody is dead, we thought surely it was for her, but Seigel's Syrup and Pills saved her life, and now she is as healthy as anybody, goes to church, and can work even in the fields. Everybody was astonished when in the fields. Everybody was astonished when they saw her out, knowing how many years she had been in bed. To-day she adds her gratitude to mine for God's mercies and Seigel's Syrup."

MABIA HAAB

The people of Canada speak confirming the

above. RICHMOND CORNERS, N.B., Jan. 10, 1636. Dear Sir, -I wish to inform you the good your Seigel's Syrup has done me. I thought at one time I would be better dead than alive, but had the luck to find one of your almauacs and after reading it concluded to try your remedy. I tried one bottle and found my health so much im-proved that I continued it until now I feel like a new man. I have taken altogether 5 bottles. Everybody here speaks well of it. JOSNFH WARD¹

Richmond Corners, N.B.

SPRINGPIRLD, N.B., Oct. 15, 1835: I. WEITT, Limited.

I. WHIT, Limited, Gentz-Seigel's Syrup gives good satisfaction where-aver used. One case in particular (where the cure of Dyspepsis seemed almost a miracle) was greatly benefited by your medicine. You respectfully, JNO. G. MORRISON.

STEVENEVILLE, WELLAND CO., ONT., Feb. 17, 1884 A. J. WHITE, I commenced using the "Shaker Extract" in my family a short time since. I was then afflicted with a sick headache, weak stomach, pain in my let side, often attended with a cough, but am now fast gain-ing my health; my neighbors are also astonished at the results of your medicine. Yours, etc.

CHAPTER V. -Continued.

"Ut course, I will," said the ever-ready Gaston. "Here, Frank, just hold your also ter's pony till I have found the servants you-der. And now mind." he continued, placing the bridle in the other's hand, "you must promise merci to say oue ungentle word to that poor sink child. She is warm blooded, like your sine. "She does not need the doo-tor!" "Only" "Of course, I will," said the ever-ready

Gaston rode off. This second incident had attracted but little notice from the other members of the party, who were fascinated by the stupendous crag with its green crown of fir oak, and hickory, as it towered above them in the noonday sun, and was reflected in the deep waters that flowed by its base. Even Hiawassee, whom Mr. Montgomery was plying with various questions shout the rock itself and the legends connected with it, forgot for the moment Rose, and the resolution formed not to allow young Hutchinson to ad-dress her alone. Surrounded as the venerable chief was by an eager and admiring circle of young faces, his whole attention was absorbed in answering their interrogations.

It was just the opportunity that Hutchin-son had been waiting for, and for which he had scarcely dared to hope.

"Miss Rose," he said, as he approached the two girls, "I feel deeply pained at having caused you and your friends such annoyance to-day. I regret, too, that my sister should have been so thoughtless as to force herself on your company in her present state of health.'

"Your sister knows perfectly how sweet her presence is to me and to every member of our family; she can never force herself upon us. My sisters and myself scarcely feel her to be anything else than the dearest of sisters -do we, darling?" she said, fondly kissing stead of standing there motionless like a the head she was bathing with the cool water statue of Dismay." as it was laid against her own bosom. Lucy

only answered with a mute caress. "Besides," Rose went on, speaking she knew not irom what impulse, "the only pain caused was given to one who wished to do yourself an act of manly kindness, and the humiliation inflicted on this little sensitive plant.'

"The sensitive plant will soon recover its vitality," Frank said jauntily ; " and as to that old savage-

" Stop ! Mr. Hutchinson," Rose said, interrupting him. "Hiawassee is not a sav-An old man he is, certainly," she went age. on, with a slight tinge of contempt in her voice, "a venerable old man, and therefore deserving of our respect because of his age, as he would be deserving of forbearance were he feeble as well as aged, and had he been the offender. But he is also my grandfather's cherished and life-long friend, and no one shall slight him in my presence.'

"I am unfortunate," the other replied bit-terly, "to deserve Miss D'Arcy's indignation and reproot, even when 1 most anxiously endeavor to serve and please her. I could not think, on the eve of your departure for Europe," he proceeded, dropping his voice and looking into the eyes raised suddenly to his," "that one who has been your playmate from childhood, and your companion over every one of these roads and mountain paths, could be rudely thrust aside in presence of young men of his cwn age, and a beggarly old Cherokee vagabond selected to be your guide and close companion.

"I must insist, Mr. Hutchinson," the spirited girl said, as she now rose to her feet, "that you shall not, in my presence, so speak of my father and my grand-father's most valued friend, and one whom I have so many reasons to respect and to love." "Ah," said he, suddenly changing his tone to one of genuine humility, "I wish I could merit some small portion of your respect and

regard !" "Shall I speak to you trankly ?" Rose

had been promised long ago to another, and this, among other things, was one reason he gave his parents, in his maudlin intervals Save his parents, in his maudiin intervals of repentance between debauch and debauch, for his neglecting all self-amendment and all serious occupation. It was, therefore, with an altered purpose that he new lined turned his back both on Rose and on his alster. He was determined that no true woman should ever sgain loos down on him with either pity

or contempt. "Here I am !" cried out Gaston, as he dis mounted and hastened toward the shady spot where the girls were nestling. "I have brought luncheon for all three of us. Have I been too long, sister Rose?" he asked, as he alighted and held out a basket to her.

"You are in good time," she answered, "and, as ever, the promptest of messengers." "And Miss Hutchinson ?"

"Ob, she is quite herself again," Lucy re plied, "but very much ashamed to have caused you so much trouble and annoyance, Mr. D'Arcy."

"But what has become of your brothar?" Gaston said, looking around in surprise. "Rose, where is Mr. Hutchinson ?" he asked

"My brother is heartily ashamed of his conduct, and not without good reason, as you know, Mr. Jaston," Lucy said quickly, "so be has taken himself off."

"Has anything happened since I left you?"

the young man enquired, as he scrutinized the downcast looks of the two friends. "Will you speak to me, Rose?" "Gaston," she said, "Lucy has given you the true answer, and you need seek no other. Pray open this bottle of Catawba for me, and do us the knightly service you promised in. do us the knightly service you promised, instatue of Dismay." "Pardon me, Miss Hutchinson; I should

be more mindful of your distress," Gaston said, as he brought forward the uncorked bottle. "Now, you despote fairy," he said, resuming his wonted smile, and aldress-ing Rose, "let me give you some cool water from the little brook higher up in the shade. Make Miss Hutchinson drink a little of the pure wine to revive her, and I shall be back in a moment with fresh water from the haunts of the mountain elves."

"Oh, if I only had such a brother !" Lucy said through her tears, as she gazed after the

graceful form of Gaston. "Well, darling, but have you not the most devoted of sisters in me? and can we both not always depend on Gaston's truth and generosity ?"

"Yes, I know," the poor heart sick little thing went on, as she held the untasted wine to her lips. "But to have to return to my cheerless home !"

"Hush, hush, Lucy dear," said her friend ; "these things must never be breathed to any one but me. Oh, you have my love, and papa and mamma's, and dear grandpapa's too. And, Lucy darling, here are Maud and Genevieve; and don't you know that they love you better even than they love me ?"

"What has ever become of you, Lucette ? and what is sister Rose doing to you in this shady nook ?" Maud exclaimed, as she and Genevieve came bounding along, half impatient at the delay in their expected enjoy-ment, and halt uncasy about Lucy's faintness. She was indeed very dear to both of these beautiful girls,-more beautiful than their elder sister, though lacking that undefinable charm, that incomparable grace which attends on the highest forms of good-ness and unselfishness, and attracts all hearts as irresistibly as an unseen mighty magnet influences neighboring metallic substances. And yet they too were good and unselfish, as well as most beautitul and most innocent, these two radiant girls of The crash caused by the felling mass at to take up and repeat like an informal chorus, fourteen and twelve, who knelt down on the tracted the eyes of the other members of the Bearing his exhausted and wearied sister in

of this to any one. "I hear the noise of Gas-ton's horse galloping back to us. So, let us wash our faces in the brook, and let me answer all Gaston's inquiries about your brother." Hutchinson knew that Rose's hand hed her member to another and measure in the tenderness and respects a barant. He was measure in his eventue in his eventue of a

of his sizter, somewhat startled by the evident brink, Genevieve," he said, as the heedless embarrassment of both givis. "My brother is heartily ashamed of his pice where it seemed to overhang the rapid

ling whose roots clung to the edge of the precipice, how far the lovers had to leap in order to reach the river."

"Uh, Gaston, do go and stop that foolish child," Rose said, turning pale; but Gaston had anticipated her wish, and with a swift and silent step had approached his foolhardy sister.

"Viva," he said, "wait for me; I want to see the Leap with you, and we shall bring back a branch of the young oak as a souvenir," He spoke in a low voice, so as not to startle the girl, who now stretched out her hand to grasp the sturdy stem of the young oak. In another second he had seized her by the left arm, which held on to a laurel bush a little behind the oak. "Take a good look, now," he said quietly. But she made no reply, and tell forward with her shoulder against the friendly trunk of the oak. Had not Gaston been there, she must have fallen the next moment over the dizzy edge. As it was, her brother, with admirable presence of mind, only tightened his hold on the fainting girl's arm, and beckoned Hiawassee to him. The chief, who had not taken his eagle eye from the pair, understood instinctively the situation. In the twinkling of an eye he was with Gaston, beside and a little behind him, grasping him round the body, and enabling him to pull Genevieve to him, and thus remove her from danger. Not a moment too soon; for the loose mass of rock which the roots of the pushed forward by this sudden accession of weight, and began to fall in fragments on to the road beneath.

Genevieve, however, was only dizzy and faint. She had not quite lost consciousness when she felt the saving hand of her brother on her arm. The two gentlemen made her sit down between them for a moment to enable her to recover herself.

"My little sister," Gaston said, as soon as she could muster strength to look up into his face and smile, "you are rather young to think of trying the 'Lovers' Leap.'"

"Now, Gaston, don't," she said : "I am sufficiently punished," she continued. "But can I not get a branch of that little tree, after all ?" ahe said.

"You may when we get down below," replied her brother, "for there goes rock and tree and all !"

ing her with the tenderness and respect of a parant. He was unceasing in his explana-tions of the Indian legends connected with the Leep and all the surrounding country, and line of the Indian legends connected with the Leep and all the surrounding country, and line of the sector of the indian legends connected with the level at antitation of the indian legends connected with the level at antitation. The young men broke out into another of the indian each of the boat source he indiant each of the boat source he indiant each of the boat source he indiant to be annihilited. Thus settered, and surrounded by powering the flight of the boat source he indiant to be annihilited. Thus and source in the flight of the settered and river as he sand, at Kleer's and source in the flight of the sales, and surrounded by powering and the same and source in the flight of the sales, and the same and the flight of the sales, and from as near the and river as he sand, at Kleer's articles articles and the sales articles articles articles and the sales articles articles articles articles and the sales articles art

had learned on the coasts of histiky and Brit-tany. But Duncan's glorious tenors doice thrilled them all and sounded far over fiftest and river as he same, at Kiese's eardist solid-tation, A Saint Malo, deaw port de mer, or Mon beau petit navire, Sol Canadien, terre the top of the 1 Loyem' Leap." Mr. Mantgomery, who, with Magdand Gene-vieve, was in advance of the party hastending forward to the scare of the party hastending their excursion. "Is it not glorious!" he exclaimed, rapturously: "What more beau-tiful prospect could one miny even irom the Smoky Mountains? Don't go too near the brink, Genevieve," he said, as the heedless bitter hostility toward the white man.

"The set:lements on the Appallachian plateau were destroyed in a single day. Of the few who escaped from the massacre, at first two young people-lovers, some call them, kusband and wife, according to others, brother and sister, scoording to the most trustworthy tradition-were saved for a time by the friendly hand of a half-christian

family, "They had been entited from their father's their notestore, home by the kind artifice of their protectors, and taught the way to the Swannanca Gap, and thence to the most favorable point of

the Blue Ridge, where they should find them-selves among pesceful Indians, and have a chance of reaching the coast in safety. They had disguised themselves as Indians ; but as their road lay amid a labyrinth of mountains, valleys and rivers, where every man, woman and child was their deadly foe, their only chance of escape lay in avoiding every human habitation, and seeking the wildest, the most unfrequented and dangerous paths through the forest and the hills.

"With infinite precautions, and after having endured superhuman privations and terrors worse than death, they had arrived on the banks of the Iselica, and, from the precise information given them by their protectors, they knew that they had only to trace the river to its source in the eastern hills, or to follow it down to its conjunction with the Swannanca, and then trace this stream to the spot where it breaks through its mountain wall, and they should be out of all immediate peril.

"Near the foot of Mount Pisgah they stumpled on a band of hunters, who led them to their village, after discovering young oak tree served to hold in its place was | who they were. An old warrior in the band, who had formerly received more than one kindness from the Spanish colonists, freed them during the night. They succeeded in eluding for several days the pursuit of their foes, and had reached this very neighborhood, when their pursuers found their trail. Upwards of two hundred warriors, divided into bands, had set out after them.

"The brave-hearted young Spaniard had spared for his sister the prepared food with which they had set out. The fire arms which he carried he did not dare to use in procuring game, lest he should thereby afford a clue

to their watchful pursuers. It was only when he had reached this spot, the deep ravine below, and with the river only between him and the hoped for means of escape, that his loaded musket was discharged by acci-dent. The report was answered by the warwhoops that every hill around seemed

grass on each side of Lucy, and brought back party, who were themselves busy in gazing his arms, the undaunted youth scaled this and Rose accompanying the younger gent

"If you must all know it, then," Generative sain, rising, and toosing her head sanoly, "I may as well tell you that Gatta saved me from breaking my nack s few mo

again."

" That shall you, Cousin Rose !" exclaimed Duncan, who now came forward, hat in had and presented the girl with a fragrant me. gay of wild flowers he had been picking and gay of wild flowers he had begun his narrative, before Hiswissee had begun his narrative, "Is this tor Viva, Cousin Dancan," she

mid, as she took the nosegay from him, " to remind her that earth is to aweet to be parted with yet? Or is it destined for Lucy ? For Fe here are forget-me-note from the broad

Lucy." "That is for you to determine," Dum repli d, with a bow. Thus passed the afternoon of that daying

the old men, who looked upon the formula faces of the innocent young folks, so data them-as they looked with prophetic eya a the glorious nature spread out before then and tried also to peer into the darkening horizon of the future, over which the wa bloud was fast gathering.

CHAPTER VII.

FATAL MISUNDERSTANDING BETWEEN BROTHERS.

" Let it go or stay, so I wake to the higher sims Of a land that has lost for a little her lust of gold And love of peace that was full of wrougs and ahan Horrible, hateful, monstrous, not to be fold: And hail once more to the banner of battle unrolled!"

Our light-hearted "mountaineers' returns in good season to Fairy Dell, Gaston and hi uncle having escorted Lucy Hutchinson Fairview, and then rejoined the family at the Manor House during supper. It was a my delightful meat. For, as there were a strangers present, and Mr. Binghn being looked up to by all with a dep feeling of filial affection, he was considera to belong to the home-circle. So, hera being at case, and love loosening eny tongue, the table became a scene of innovation merriment unrestrained. Francis D'Any would not have the thought of the approact ing separation cloud, for a moment, this almost sacred reunion of his dear ones, m. dered still more precious by the presence his best of friends, and so he poured forth a the stores of the "native wit" which the fu-the stores of the "native wit" which the fu-land of the Gacl. Mr. Bingham, who was but there, had a rich fanoy that was racy of soll, and contributed a large share to the fu-of any land the play of jest. Logis D'inof soil and the play of jest. Louis D'An and his wife, in truth all Francis D'Arg children and grandchildren, had imbin from infancy, with a genuine love of a Green Isle, a no less genuine dispositiona drollery and fun. And so, a stranger m should have chanced to enter, unobsend that dining-room, and listened to the inssant exchange of joke and pun and hup able anecdote, might have find himself in in some privileged home on the banks of the Blackwater or the Shunner. The peaks of laughter might be head a

over the grounds. Nor, when supper ende and the family passed into the drawing-room, did Mrs. D'Arcy allow this joyour spirit u calm down. The merricat songe in the fau ily repertory were sung and encored, good lady herself accompanying her hu -who always led on such occasions-a the Major with his mother, Mrs. Montgomer nen of the family. No one was allow remain voiceless in the general hilard Genevieve and Maud, and even 1 ttle Ma played and sang, and added not a little the common enjoyment and delight of the parents. Mr. D'Aroy and Mr. Bingham withda quietly just at the moment when the mil was loudest ; little Mary singing, in the so amusing serio-comic tones, " Axes to Grid. The two friends had a very serious basis to settle, which must be concluded that ere ing, and would not brook noise or interro tion of any kind. So they withdrew to ! chapel. Scarcely, however, had they disappear from the happy circle, when old Rodri whispered in Mrs. D'Arcy's ear that M Alexander, with two strange gentlemen, we in the reception-room, and requested to Mr. Francis D'Aroy. "Oh, Louis," she said to her husband, this another visitation of politicians ?" " I tear it is, my dear," he answered. " must give them welcome. But they th have to wait for some time. Father can now be interrupted for an visitor-even President of the United States." "Then go at once to them, dear Louis she said, "and we shall do our best to ent tain them till father is ready to rect them. "Ah, me !" continued the happy wife a mother, with a sigh, as her husband left t room, "all these political intrigues and or ferences seem to me to be no good. Lou why can't we all go to Spain till this stor blows over, and leave the property here the hands of some trusty superintendent! "And close up the factory ? and disait all your lumberers ? and ----," Mrs. DeBea mont was replying. "And go to ruin !" put in Mrs. Montgo: "Come down to Augusta, dear Mar ery. we shall not be disturbed there by any w that may come. And Louis and the boys remain here to see to everything.' "Oh, it is not the war that drives me Europe," said Mrs. D'Arcy. "The w would rather make me stay by my husbard side, and in my own home, to watch over poor people and share their fate. But don't like this parting from you all," she c tinued, struggling to keep down the to that would come in spite of the loud laught around her. Just then Mr. D'Arcy returned with guests, and after the usual introductions: greetings, Major De Beaumont and D'Arcy insisted on accompanying the pt comers to the supper-room, where she pre-ed at the table and tried to torget, in case taining the distinguished [gentlemen, her aching and her heavy heart. the eve almost of her departure from F Dell, and with all the happy faces that a encircled her board and filled her draw room with song and mirth that evening, words of Eve would come back upon he

SEPT. 15, 1886.

Yours, etc., MANASSEN E. BEAN,

FREDERICTON, N.B.

A. J. WRITE, Limited, Gentlemen-Your medicine has done more for me than any doctor ever did, and I would not be without

Yours truly PATEICE MCLUSEY.

TROUT LAKE, ONT., May 12, 1885. J. WHITE, Limited, Gentlemen.-Your medicine is just what is needed here for disordered liver. When I was in London, the doctors there said I was a "gone man," and advised me to travel. I did so. and came scross Selgel's Syrup, which cured me entirely by continued use, which proved that sometimes the best of skill is not always the only hope. Yours truly, W. J. ROSBETSON, Evangelist.

ALEERT BRIDGE, N.S., May 16, 1685.

J. WHITE, Limited. *Gentlemen-1* am now using Seigel's Syrup for *Gentlemen-1* am now using Seigel's Syrup for Used for that complaint. Is isa priceless boon to any one afflicted with indigestion. Yours truly WM. BUREE.

Sourn BAT, Ont., Dec. 7, 1885. Sir,-I take great pleasure in informing you that I have been curted by your Siegel's Syrup and pil's. I suffered ten or twelve years with indigestion and con stipation of the bowels, vomiting food and bile from the stomsch, which caused great pain. I tried several good physicians, none of whom were able to give me any relief.

good physicians, hone of whom were while to give his any relief. I tried several patent medicines, some of them giving relief for the time being, so you can easily see that I was discouraged, and it was withittle faith that I commenced to take your Seigel's Syrup and pills I started with your medicine about one year ago and have taken in all about 2 dozen bothes, it did take some little time to stop the voniting, but I can say that now my health is greatly improved. I will cheerfully recommend it to all suffering from stomach complaints.

stomach complaints. I can give you the names of several others if yo

John You may print this if you wish, a it may peans of helping some other sufferer. LKW1B WALHANA

South Bay, Ontario. South Bay, Ontario. Proprietors: A. J. White (Limited), 17 Far ringdon Road, London, Eng. Branch office

67 St. James street, Montreal. For salc by every druggist in Montreal.

PRESERVING FENCE POSTS.

The following cheap method of preparing fence posts for setting is said to make them extremely durable :--Put a quantity of powlered charcoal in a large kettle and mix with linseed oil to the consistency of paint. Put on the fire and let it boil, stir a little to mix well. take off and dip about three feet of the end you intend putting in the ground; set two and a hall feet deep.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN.

You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaio Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, of you." for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Man. hood, and all kindred troubles. Also, for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No rick is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet, with fall information, etc., mailed free by ad dressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

answered. "You surely have the right," he said, tak-

ing off his hat. "Oh, Frank," she said, as her cheeks colored, and the tears stood in her eyes,

why do you strive, before all else, to merit your own self-esteem ? Why do you lose so often your own self-respect ? Why are you not like the Frank Hutchison I first remember, the beautiful, manly, generous boy I used to love and trust when I was a child, and when he loved to be my companion ?"

As she spoke, Lucy began to sob violently, and this gave a new degree of intensity to Rose's earnest entreaty. "Frank," she continued, "do you not see

how dear your only sister is to me, to my brothers and sisters, to my parents, to every one who knows her ? And why is it she is now so miserable and sickly ?" " Because I am a brute !" he broke out.

"Because I do not deserve the name of a man. Oh, have pity on me, Rose," he con-tinued ; "you do not know how much I despise and hate myself !"

"Have pity on yourself, Frank," she an-swered, "and you cannot fail to win from others sentiments far different from pity and contempt. Think only what a father, what a mother, and what a true-hearted little sister you have ! Lucy," she continued. "would you not love him dearly, as of old, if he would only be himself again ?" "I would, I would, Frank !" the weeping

girl exclaimed, as she sprang up and approached her brother.

He opened his arms to her as she came to him, pressed her to his heart, kissed her again and again, while the hot tears chased each other down his cheeks. "I'll never pain you again, Lucy," he whispered, "nsver! Say you forgive me !" "I do, I do, Frank !" she sobbed out, as

she clung to his neck.

Rose was quite overcome by this sudden transition of feeling, and was allowing her own tears to flow sweetly, when Frank, with one long, fervent kiss, put Lucy from him, and knceling bare headed before Miss D'Arcy, he said, slowly and solemnly :

"Rose D'Arey, God knows how truly I love you. But because that love is true. I yow to God, here in your presence, that you shall not see me again till I have won back both my own self-respect and your esteem.

He rose, turned away, jumped on his horse, and was galloping down the road before either girl could utter one word in their astonishment. He had vowed to make himrelf worthy of the love of a noble woman. The second will show how he kept his yow. Rose, now deadly pale, and growing faint after her unusual excitement, sat down, and Lucy hastened to kneel by her and comfort

her, seeing how distreased she was. "It is all my fault, Rosette, darling," she said, putting her arms round her friend's neck. never have told of his weakness to any jone;

"Be comforted, dear," said the other ; "I as lovely and as innocent as we picture God's think his words and his looks. a moment ago, augels. meant some great resolution."

"Oh, if he would only attend to his law business and keep away from his boon companions !" oxclaimed Lucy, weeping. "Something will come of this, I hope," re-

the bright color to her cheeks, and the light | on the enchanting panorama which the valley of laughter to her awimming eyes, by their caresses, their merry prattle, and the tender concern which shone through their very

light-hearteduess. "Rose," said Genevieve, who was a diminutive portrait of her eldest sister, "I think you must have come across some wicked fairies since you ran away from us; you lock so grave, so pale, so frightened."

Rose only cast a glance of half reproof at the innocent prattler, when Gaston returned with a vessel of nure apring water. "What with a vessel of pure spring water. do you here, you pair of wild gazelles ?" he said to the new-comers.

"" We come to admire your knightly devotion, fair brother," said Maud; "and to drink of the water from your enchanted well, fairy prince," added Gene-vieve. " Rose has not even a word or a smile to bestow on us. Are you, too, going to re-fuse us the light of your countenance ?" "Drink of my spring," said Gaston, filling

out a tumbler for the thirsty girls. "It will have the virtue of stopping foolish speech." "Now, Rose," he went on, addressing his sister," when you think Miss Hutchinson has rallied sufficiently, we must hasten to our friends. They are surely wondering at our delay. And I think we had better lunch before we attempt to scale the 'Lovers' Leap.' It is already late. But you, too, are fatigued, my little sister," he said, scanning with concern Rose's altered features. "These days have been too much for you. Do take a little wine and water, with some of mamina's nice cake."

"A little pure water will be enough, Gaston," Rose said, flushing up, as she readily did. "No, indeed, I am not fatigued. You'll see that I can ride, walk, and climb with the best of you. So, give me the goblet, and then we shall go."

"I am ready," Lucy said, rising; "but I won't run a race with Maud or Genevieve to-day."

"You must ride, Miss Hutchinson," Gaston said, bringing forward her pony. "Come, Rose," he added, "let me help you mount. These butterflies must try their wings with me; unless you prefer to ride, both of you, on my horse.

"Thank you, Sir Knight," Maud said. as she and Genevieve ran merrily ahead, butterflies need no favor from horse or rider.'

When they rejoined their companions, no questions were asked about the disappearance of young Hutchinson. Rose and Lucy had recovered their color and their spirits; at any rate, they made successful efforts to be as joyous as Maud and Genevieve. It was resolved unanimously that they should refresh themselves before accending the "Lovers' Leap," and in a pleasant nook beneath the mighty crags that towered above them, they sat down to luncheon, while innocent mirth "Indeed, it is all my fault. I should | and jollity savored the repast, and all nature seemed to smile on the pleasant group of blameless and venerable old men, of young manhood as brilliant and as pure as the opening flowers of the magnolia, and of maidens

The ascent of the legendary "Lovers"

Leep," toilsome though it was in reality, seemed easy and delightful to the whole party. Even Luoy, in spite of her weakness and de-"Something will come of this, I hope," re-plied her companion; "but we must not speak the others. His wassee, with the delicate tact locking mountain ranges from easy access to now that it is over," replied Baston. "Only, out her idolized husband ! But she was

of the Taelica affords in this place. "Let us go to them, Hiawasee," said Gas-ton. "They will think we are sworn to have all kinds of tragic incidents hefall our young ladies. Take my arm, Viva," he continued ; "you are a brave little girl. But you must not be foolhardy. And take care not to say a word of this at home. Uncle Richard will, I knew, keep our secret And you, dear Hiawasee, will you not tell us the true story of the Lovers' Leap ?"

The chief. assented, and they all sat down around him beneath the wide branches of a lordly chestnut tree.

CHAPTER VI.

"THE LOVERS LEAP."

"With the pictures that their eyes had seen, As still from point to point that history passed, And round their thoughts its painted vell was cast, Their hearts were softened-far away they saw That other world, that, 'meath another law, He lived and died."

"You remember, Mr. Montgomery," Hia wassee began, "the palmetto branches we picked up-your brother, yourself, and I-in a little bay on the northwest coast of Ireland, more than thirty years ago ?"

" Perfectly," replied Mr. Montgomery "And your keen eye detected in the floating dritt the growth of our own far off Florida and Carolina coast."

"Just so," said the chief. "It had been borne thither in the mighty ocean current that brings a mild temperature and fertility to the westernmost isles of Europe. Even so is it with the legends that floated down the stream of tradition, repeated by one general tion to another. They had their origin among a race which has totally disappeared. or only left a few melancholy remnants be-hind. And they belong to a social world quits removed, in religion and customs, from the world in which such tales are heard with

among the native mountain tribes, looked upon this most picturesque rock with astonishment, and from the imperfectly under-stood account of their Indian guides made out one romantic story, while their successors, the English, have adopted another. The truth is, that the natives themselves varied

with prospects of unbounded wealth.

very height, scanning, as he threaded his way through the forest, every tree and rock and clump of undergrowth, for the concealed form of a foe. At length he stood on this

rock, with the broad river beneath, and the momentary but friendly shelter of these trees and brushwood to conceal his half insensible companion and himself from the bloodhounds that were closing in upon them.

"On they came. Crouching behind a lofty rock, which then formed the topmost portion of the cliff, with the swift current hurrying on at its very foot, the Spaniard de-posited his sister in a crevice between two fragments of granite, and with his finger on the trigger, watched for the appearance of the hunters. One after another fell, mortally wounded, from his unerring aim. At length night fell on the unequal contest.

"It is uncertain how the tragedy ended. The brother, it is said, when the friendly darkness had come, seized his loved companion in his arms, and sprang into the deep waters below. The Indians, thus cheated of their prey haard the plunge and searched in will both heard the plunge and searched in vain. both during the night and the next day, every eddy along the banks of the Tseiics for the bodies of the supposed lovers. But the stream, more merciful than the men who

dwelt on its shores, gave an inviolable asylum to the heroic pair, the martyrs, it may be, of their baptismal faith, the martyrs, certainly, of the love that binds devoted brother to an

gelic sister. Lucy, who had been nestling near her triend flose, could not take her eyes off the dark and eloquent features of Hiawassee, as, in a voice full of singular depth and melody, he reconneed this brief tale of wholesale massacre and relentless pursuit of the sole sulviving young victime. Rose, whose arm was around the clivging form of the sickly and sensitive girl, felt her shudder again and again as the Cherokee gravely described the perils which closed, like a net, around the poor fugitives. When the catastrophe came,

Lucy burst into an uncontrollable fit of weeping. "I am really corry to distress Miss Hutch-

inson," Hiawassee said with evident concern. 'She bears a brave heart and a great soul in a feeble frame. But I have known the weak and sickly sapling to grow up into the robust and stately tree."

"So will our dear young friend," Mr. Montgomery replied. "We may yet live long enough to see her become in her turn the support and comforter of our dear Rose." "I hope you are a true prophet, Uncle Richard," said the latter yeung lady, as she bent down to kiss the pale face that hid itself on her shoulder. "I know how lovingly my Lucy would return with interest all c comfort I may have ever given her."

"Well," said Gaston, suddenly jumping to his feet, and with an arch look at Genevieve, "I suppose we are not likely to have such tragic scenes ever again renewed in our peaceful valleys."

"Not while sisters have such watchful and gallant brothers as you," said Hiawasee, with a smile.

"What mystery is this between you three ?" asked Rose, who saw Genevieve remain as the silent but eloquent witnesses of blushing scarlet, and remarked the smiles the energy and enterprise of these carly and looks interchanged by her brother and Spaniards. It is a lovely country, as you the Indian,

' Must I thus leave thee, Paradise ? Thus leave Thee, native soil, these happy walks and shade

Neither Mr. Alexander, however. Messre. Pinckney nor Wallace, the Carolina statesman, could guess the noble lady, whose courtly pri-warm smile, and interesting conversaadded such a charm to her hospitality, so sore at heart. For she was to go

wonder or incredulity. "The French, who preceded the English

in their versions of the original legend. "Here, then, is the touching tale that was told me in childhood. The first Europeans who visited our secluded upland rivers and valleys were Spaniards, who had come with Columbus on his second voyage to the New World, and who, in a small butcompact body of explorers, struck inland from the coast of the Gulf of Mexico, following the course of the Chattahooohee, forming friendly alliances with the then powerful native tribes, and seeking for gold mines till they were led to stop on the western side of the Blue Ridge. There they found, in more than one place, the traces of precious ore, and settled down to form a permanent mining colony. Indeed, the fragments of pure gold picked up at the surface by the adventurers were of such a size as to fill their imaginations

" You, my friend, have often visited with with me the stupendous shalts which still