# THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

## THE TWO BRIDES. GREAT EXCITEMENT IN WALES ABOUT A MARVELLOUS CURE.

# LIVING SIX YEARS WITHOUT GOING TO BED

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[ IMR. EDITOR, -- While spending a tew days a the pleasant seaside town of Aberystwith, Car-diganshire. Wales, I heard related what seemed to me either a fabulous story or a marvellous

cure. The story was that a poor sufferer who had not been able to lie down in bed for six long years, given up to die by all the Doctors, had been speedily cured by some Patent Medicine

been speedily cured by some Patent Medicine It was related with the more implicit confidence from the circumstance, as was said, that the Vicar of Llanrystyd was familiar with the facts, and could vouch for the truth of the report. • Having a little curiosity to know how such stories grow in travelling, I took the liberty while at the village of Llanrystyd to call upon the Vicar, the Rev. T. Evans, and to enquire about this wonderful cure, Though a total stranger to him, both he and his wife most gracefully entartained me in a half hour's congracefully entertained me in a half hour's con-versation, principally touching the case of Mr. Pugh, in which they seemed to take a deep and sympathetic interest, having been familiar with his sufferings, and now rejoiced in what seemed to them a most remarkable cure.

The Vicar remarked that he presumed his name had been connected with the report from his having mentioned the case to Mr. John Thomas, a chemist of Llanon. He said Mr. Pugh was formerly a resident of their parish, but was now living in the parish of Llanddeinol. He strongly vouched Mr. Wm. Pugh's char

acter as a respectable farmer and worthy of credit. I left the venerable Vicar with a liveher sense of the happy relation of a pastor and people, feeling that he was one who truly sympathized with a'l who are afflicted in mind, body, or estate.

On my return to Aberystwith. I was impressed with a desire to see Mr. Pugh, whose reputation stood so high. His farm is called Paucom-Mawr, signifying "above the dingle," situated near the summit of a smooth round hill, overlooking a beautiful valley in which is situa ed the lovely ivy-mantled Church of Llanddeinol. I found Mr. Pugh, apparently about 40 years old, of medium height, rather slight, with a pleasant and intelligent face. 1 told him I heard of his great affliction and of his remarkable and almost intraculous relief. and that I had come to learn from his own lips, what there was of truth in the reports.

Mr. Pugh remarked that his neighbors had aken a kindly and sympathetic interest in his case for many years, but of late their interest had been greatly awakened by a happy change in his condition. What you report as having heard abroad, said he, is substantially, true, with one exception. I never understood that my case was ever given up as hopeless by any Physician. I have been treated by several Ductors hereabouts, as good as any in Wales, but unfortunately no prescription of theirs ever brought the desired relief.

Filteen years ago, he said, I first became con-scious of a sour and deranged stomach and loss of appetite, which the Doctors told me was Dyspepsia. What food I could hold in my tomach seemed to do me no good and was often thrown up with painful retchings. This was followed after a time with a horseness and a raw soreness of the throat which the Doctors called bronchitis, and I was treated for that, but with little success. Then came shortness of breath with clammy sweat, and I would have to get out of bed and sometimes open a door or window in winter weather to fill my lungs with the cold

About six years ago I became so bad that I could not sleep in bed, but had to take my unquiet rest and dreamy sleep sitting in an arm-chair. My affliction seemed to be working downward into my bowels as well as upwards into my lungs and threat. In the violent cough ing spasms which grew more frequent, my ab-domen would expand and collapse, and at times it would seem that I should sufficient. All this tune I was reduced in strength so that I could perform no hard labor and my spirits were consequently much depressed.

Early in this last spring I had a still more severe spasmodic attack, and my family and neighbors became alarmed, believing that certainly I would not survive, when a neighbor, who had some knowledge, or had heard of the medicine, sent to Aberystwith by the driver of the Omnibus Post, some seven miles distant, and fetched a bottle of Mother Seigel's Curative

UHAPTER III.-(Continued.) "No! no!" broke forth from behind him.

You are the only enemy Mr. D'Aray has." Turning round, his face now livid with rage, A illiam was confronted sprightly Italian and Tyroloan airs, while the by Jamie MoDuffie, Farmer John's company either became delighted listeners, or youngest son, a gigantic youth of nearly formed into groups discussing the topics that side, but with the D'Arcys in particular. "I crave your pardon, Mr. --D'Arey," the young man said, "and yours, madam, and that of your whole family, for thus interrupting and contradict ing Mr. Williams. But standing here in presence of all these brave nien, I challenge your superintendent to point out a single man, young or old, who would not be ready to die at any moment for you and yours.' A wild burst of applause followed this declaration. "That is so ! that is so !" was re-

ectoed from every side. "Our fathers are proud to take pattern on you, air," Jamie continued; and there is not one of them-no, not one-who would not give ten years of his life to add them to yours. There is not a young man among us who does not love Mr. Louis as if he were his own father ; for he has been always a true father to us. No, nor is there one here who would not go to the end of the world with you. Mr. Gaston," the enthusiastic speaker went on to say, addressing young D'Aroy, who was half pleased and half angry with this unseemly display of feeling ; " for no one can ever remember any act or word of yours that was not most noble. You have been to us a brother, even when we did what was wrong, just as your mother and Miss Rose-God bless her !-- and all your sisters have been angels of goodness among our people ; and whenever Mr. Williams is very auxious to find out the only enemy Mr. D'Arcy has in Fairy Dell and its neighborhood, he has only to ask me to name the man, and I shall do it, and youch for it. too."

This was said with & look at the now confused and shrinking Williams, so significant and so fixed, that the other absolutely staggered, as if he had received a stunning blow. He would have failen if Mr. Louis D'Arcy had not stepped suddenly forward and taken him by the arm to request him to make no reply. "This is all wrong, Jamie McDuffie," said. "Better have let words that need no contradiction pass idly by, than to appeal thus passionately to your friends to testify to a love which neither my father, my wife, not myself ever called in question. And now, good friends, let these words he as words that never were spoken. You will return to your places, and if you love us truly, finish your dinner in love, as you began it. It is a lovely day; God's heaven it without a cloud above us, and His blessed sun is warming our fields into life and plenty. Let us be grateful, and, like good children of the Father, open our hearts to brotherly affection only, and give to hearifelt pleasure every moment of sunlight. Fairy Dell is all your own, as you know. When even ing comes-and it is coming fastwant to see you all together again.

shall close our family So, we feast as pleasantly as we began it, and thus we shall have it remembered as the brightest among all bright days we have spent together here.'

words were welcomed These with loud and genial applause. The guests, accustomed to perfect order, returned instantly to their places; the family passed along the now crowded tables, where all were partaking of a rich dessert of fruits and cakes. and a fresh supply of coffee; and the unpleasant incident seemed to be forgotten as easily as the passage of a light cloud acress the afternoon sun.

Not forgotten by the more aged, however, was the allusion to coming strife among a to fulfill the purpose that had brought them race from this its natural condition will be nation of brothers, or the fact to which Jamie to Fairy Dell. Major De Beaumont and Mr. considered high treason and dealt with ac-Hutch unmistakable McDuibe Dointed snch language-that Mr. D'Arcy's superintendent was no friend of the D'Arcys. This open denunciation of himself, while it startled Quincy Williams, who thought himself ecure from detection, hastened at the same time his determination to be the bane of his employer. But leave we him to his dark plots, and the old folk to their discussions of public affairs. The young people, on arising from table, flocked together, mindful only of improving the short space left them of that pleasant day amid the paradise of Fairy Dell. Mothers who had brought all their children, even their nurslings, to share in the festivity, the frolic, and the sweet repose, were seen to turn their faces homeward as the afternoon waned : while new comors, detained at home during the early part of the day, kept dropping in, and were entertained by the servants from the inexhaustible supply provided by the master. The family and their guests dined at six clock, while outside the factory men, with deft and wary hands, were getting everything in readiness for the illumination. The plentiful remnants of the late repast furnished, together with some additions from the mans in house, an evening collation for all who fest an appetite for it, and then all lent a hand in removing the tables and their con-tents. It was the work of a few moments where all were willing, and accustomed to order and method. The spacious dining-room was well nigh filled by the company that sat down to dinner. The windows were left open, allowing the guests to see the magnificent prospect, beyond the lawn and the dell itself, of wooded slopes and mountain masses, on which the evening sun was shedding his brightest tints. With the perfume of flowers, and the fragrance of fir-tree and pine, came ever into the room the grateful music of happy voices from the merry multitude. And so, Francis D'Arcy and his family and triends might well forget for the hour whatever they had experienced of bitterness in the past, and what the future threatened of strife and bloodshed. With a common accord, political subjects were banished from the sas Nebraska Act became law, you predicted conversation. The hospitable, genial, chivalrous spirit of the South alone inspired every one present there. The repart was one worthy of a royal banquet. But the lovely aspect of nature outside, and the atmosphere of cordial affection that reigned within had sufficed to make the plainest fare delightful. Mr. D'Arcy related many interesting anec-dotes of his travels and his intercourse with leading personages at home and abroad ; Mr. Alexander addressed himself exclusively to the ladies and the young people, charming them with his kindly wit and elegant pleas-antry. Mrs, D'Arcy and her husband had graceful compliments for every one of their guests. Rose and Gaston exerted themselves to make the tide of conversation in their own proximity flow on quietly but delightfully, allowing the older folk to discourse on graver subject. The Major alone, and Mr. Wald-

ladies, therefore, all rose and went to the drawing-room, where coffee was served up, and delightful music was made-Mrs. D'Arc; singing, to her own accompaniment, with a voice of uncommon freshness and power, some crowd in the grounds as were not actively engaged in illuminating, or in preparing the fireworks, gathered round the drawing room windows, and drank in the sweet and thrilling melodies, made doubly sweet by the night and the love which filled the souls, both of singers and listuers. And then all were summoned forth to the

grounds by the booming of cannon, a solute headlong down into the valley, swelling, of thirteen guns being fired by the local with the rapidity of lightning, each puby artillery in honor of Mr. Francis D'Aroy, atream into a full and rapid torrent, and himself a most liberal benefactor of the corps: South and the first state of the CHAPTER IV.

FOREBODINGS AFTER REJOICING.

Go-wall that ever ye were made so wise As men are made who chase through smooth and

rough Their own undoing, nor can have enough Of bitter trouble and entangling woe."

In truth, when the assembled company sal lied forth into the grounds, they might well believe that the fairies who had given their name to the beautiful sittle valley had been busy in effecting a most enchanting transformation. Chinese lant:rns innumerable were hung to the lofty trees, lit up the deep recesses of the woods, gave a thousand varied hues to the shrubbery and flower-beds, and made the one fourthin before the Manor House seem to cast up in the night showers of geins and gold. The farm-houses along both sides of the valley had, every cue, their own lights, and bontires blazed on the most conspicuous eminences, while below in the valley, the factory and the beautiful village. constructed for the workmen, were one blaze of light, visible only from Fairy Dell and the Manor House, by the luminous haze which floated overhead. Presently, up went the rockets from every part of the plantation, as well as from Fairview Villa, where Mr. Hutchinson had left his people a liberal supply of fireworks. Then, with the first great fen d'artifice get up by the farmers, and directed by Jamie McDuffie, a mighty cheer went un, repeated again and again by the enthusiastic throng, and re-echoed from the valley far beneath. It was the voice of genuine gratitude and love.

Even then sudden gushes of wind stirred the sultry atmosphere, and ominous sounds were torne on the stillness down the deep ravines that led up to the mountains. The last firework had scarcely cast up its showers of many colored sparks, and illuminated with its fitful flishes the overhanging darkness, when the lightning broke into a livid sheet from the storm clouds around Mount Pisgah, and the thurder rolled over the valley of the

The sound fell upon Francis D'Aroy's car as prophetic of coming evil. Should he be ever given to celebrate another birthday in the beautiful home he had created ? Would the storms of civil war over break over this peaceful vale, and desolate the land he and his son had sown with blessings ?' Such questions pressed on him, as he sent round to warn his people to hasten away to their homes, and as he and his guests re-entered the brilliantly illuminated mansion.

He profited by the privilege of his age to withdraw early, leaving his family to entertain their friends, and young spirits to find vent in music, song, and But Mr. D'Arcy and his son, Louis, dance. were soon joined in the library by M. Alexon were also invited to be present.

most fearful inundation spreading its ravages along the entire river course, from Le Puy to Nantee, All the great men and wise men of France, emperor, ministers, legislators and local magistrates, together with a large force Isvarite songs and bell dis of her revered of leained engineers, rushed about in exiress deaf to the voice of mother, wife or sister." expected visit. He had trayiled by farved for the causes of the inundation as brightly Italian and Tyroloan airs, while the while the mighty waters reigned aupreme and uncontroliatie. There was but youngest son, a gigantic youth of nearly formed into groups discussing the topic that one cause and one remedy. The forests in finurrection is contemplated; sad, though only with the people of the whole, country out into the balmy evening air. Such of the the mountainous country along the river few sensible women in the South day that the south day it has a service and one remedy. The forests in finurrection is contemplated; sad, though only with the people of the whole, country out into the balmy evening air. Such of the the mountainous country along the river few sensible women in the South day that the courses, as well as is the hilly lowleads, had their colored servant disposed to rise against heen ruthlensly cut down during the great French Revolution, leaving the once wooded slopes denuded, while the rains of each year washed down the earth tormerly retained by the roots of the trees. Thus the descending rain, instead of falling on deep soil into which it sank, fell on the naked rock and poured headlong down into the valley, swelling,

sending the united force of these rushing waters to devastate the whole of the low-lying country. The remely-the only complets, efficicious, and lasting would be to cover once more the denuded slopes with shrub and tree. This can only be the joint work of the government, the people, and the slow, all-healing hand of time.

"I beg your parden," said Mr. Alexander, "but I cannot see how this applies to our past social condition and our present perils.

" l'ermit me, then, to show you how it a free country and among a populat. in cie D'Arcy. fluenced by a multiplicity of sects, the sector active of which hold fast to the flerce livesty loving doctrines of Calvin and the Puritans. his fellow-man as personal chattels. This periodical excitement and agitation resembles, you will confess, the annual or periodi cal floods that waste our fairest valleys.

"And the preventive ?" asked Mr. Hutch inson.

"The preventive could and can only lie in the gradual but sure abatement of the evilby emancipation undertaken by the elave- surrection throughout the South. This is holders themselves, regulated by wise laws enacted by their own representatives ; the experience of a lifetime, and a thorough low and sure process of nature in curing knowledge of the people of whom I speak." every great disorder. This proved efficacious "What, then, is your position in t in all the original States which we ing conflict ?" Mr. Alexander asked. now call Free States. The serious and steady work of emancipation in these communities satisfied the religious conscience of men, and effectually closed the gates against agitation or excitement. This same process was con-templated at the very founding of our Republic by the best and most patriotic men of the South as well as of the North. '

"But I don't see," interrupted Mr. Alexander, "where the cutting down of the trees finds its exact parallel in your illustration." "I am coming to it," said Mr. D'Arcy, smiling. "You acknowledge that just as wooded slopes and a deep soil receive and hold the rains of winter and spring, thereby preventing a sudden inundation of the valleys sudden outbursts of anti-slavery feeling, cu the uneasiness and disorders begotten by anti-slavery agitation. The slave-holding States 'out down the trees' and annihilated the only natural bulwark that stood between themselves and revolution, the day they proclaimed slavery to be a permanent and neces-sary institution."

"I see and acknowledge the appositeness of your illustration," replied Alexander. 'There will, however, be no fear of antiward secession. Permanent slavery, founded on the natural inferiority of the African race, will be made the corner stone of the national edifice these men wish to wear. And ander and his associates, who were impatient any act tending to emancipate the subjugated to Fairy Dell. Major De Beaumont and Mr. considered high treason and dealt with accordingly.'

native city and its liberties in the time of peace still entertained by Southern state Coriolanua.

1 19

" Precisely," answered the other" The heart of man, no matter how bitterly inflamed by political passion, can never be makers, are already the ardent advocutes of war. They are made to believe that a service his friend when the donference in the library their masters, still they are tilled with affust hatred of the enemies=-real or imaginarywho thus threaten the existence and expetity of their firesides."

"4 If Southern women are widely possessed of such a conviction as this," said his father, the cause of Secession has for its support a mightier force than an army of two hupdred thousand men.; I do not think that such anti-slavery leaders as Seward and Chase and Lincoln could be mad enough or guilty enough to countenance such a rising. But the act of John Brown, and the violent atterances of the extreme Abolitionists who abetted him, have furnished the sportles of Secession with ready and most persuasive arguments." "And so you do not believe that the ma

jority of the people in the Free States would favor a war for the abolition of slavery ?" asked Mr. Alexander.

"No, not even a majority in any one does. Wherever slavery exists, especi-l'v in single State in New England," replied Fran "No even a majority of the people of

Mussuchusetts ?" persisted the Georgian.

"Decidedly not," said Mr. D'Arcy. "Your there is sure to be a periodical outburst own acts can slone force even the New Eng-of religious and popular feeling against landers into war. And, were war begun to-the anti-Christian injustice of man's holding morrow, nothing but the dire necessity of saving the Union could make the people of the North consult to any measure aiming at in immediate and wholesale abolition of slavery. But in no one Northern State-no ! not even in Boston, the capital of Massachusetta-could you find a major-ity that would not resist, to the utmost, any project tending to encourage a acrvile inmy firm conviction, and it is based on the "What, then, is your position in the com-

'That which I have occupied since I first casta vote sixty years ago. I am for freedom in the Union and with the Union. I, like my father and grandtather before me, wish to see slavery restrained and abolished by such wise legislation and constitutional methods as the framers of the Union contemplated and counseled. I am for the Union as it now stands, even with the evil of slavery existing in our midst as a cancer we cannot cut out without attacking the vitals of the nation. With the Union and the methods guaranteed by the Constitution and by practical wisdom of the American people, I could hope to see a more tolerant spirit created and the thunder rolled over the valley of the preventing a success internation of a spontaneous come, and slavery slowly and surely giving adjacent bills and gradual emancipation will prevent way to free labor. Without the Union there by the very extremity to which we have now can be no sateguard for slavery, as there could be no hope for true freedom.

"Then you are not in favor of agitating this question of slavery at all ?" asked Mr. Hutchinson.

"No more than I should be for awakening the earthquake that would swallow up my home and family, or setting up un-scientific and unsafe lightning rods that would only help to draw down the fire from heaven on the roof that slavery agitation in the confederation of States | covers me," replied the old man, while a contemplated in the present movement to- sheet of dazzling white flame seemed to fill the room, and was instantaneously followed by a crash so loud and so terrific that all pre sent started to their feet, and Mrs. D'Arcy, with a shriek, flow into her husband's arms. in view of Mr. D'Aroy's approaching de The gentlemen hastened to close both win- parture for Spain with his daughter dows and window shutters, while the wild in-law and the three oldest girls,

is He wished to come and to go unobscive less ungrounded suspicions of Lolitical plet and conspiracies should be based on his un Rudge till the night before: He therefore kept quiet at Asheville till the evening, stole into Fairy Dellamong the growd gathered to witness the illumination, and was waiting for

his friend when the contract of the ended. This arrival crowned the happing of the family, of the arrive household, indeed. For all revered in Mr. Bingham the min of God, and all loved in this amable and endear-ing qualities of mind and heart that make up the true man and gentleman. Mrs. D'Arcy and Mone ware emecially delighted. For in and Rose were especially delighted. For in Mr. Bingham they both found not only a most enlightened guide in all religious mat. ters, but a most experienced counsillor in all the admirable industries they had set on foot for the moral improvement of the people who looked so much up to them,

The dancing was not kept up to a late hour by the young people. Rose and Lucy had been up before daylight, and they had ex t ed themselves greatly throughout the day. And as there was no young gestleman present besides Robert Hutchison, who was not a member of her own family, Rose telt no scruple in declining to dauge with many partners.

No sooner, however, did Ross feel herself fice to retire, than she flew with Gaston to her father's room, to welcome Mr. Binghum and ascertain his wishes for the morrow. Yes, he must celebrate Mans before daylight, for he had to set out early on his journey toward the Ohio, and so she might nave her chapel ready. But there must be no unnecessary de corations for the altar, Mr. Bingham added. It was already very late, and young people must retire betimes to be up so early.

Rose understood ; and, with Gasten and Duncan, hurried away to the little chapel, little lady had all in readiness for the morrow, old Eben promising to sit up all night and wake the family and Mr. Bingham in good time. So, while Mr. D'Arcy's numerous guests were still edjoying the sweets of a slamber untroubled by the stricks of a loco. motive whistle or the unwelcome roar of a city fast wakening into its feverish life, and

before the first faint streaks of dawn had appeared on the eastern skies, the beautiful sanctuary attached to the Manor House was all ablaze with light.

Mrs. D'Arey and her daughter, after a very short rest, had been busy decking the elter; old Mr. D'Arcy and his son had sought, on awakening, good Mr. Bingham's room, and then ministered to him at the altar, partak ing with him of the bread from which they drew the greatest strength and sweetest consolution of their lives. Mrs. D'Arcy pre-sided at the organ, mixing the tones of her rich soprano voice with those of her three oldest daughters, her sister-in-law, her son and nephews. And thus, while the stars still lingered above the giant mountain masses around, and mist and darkness wrapt the beautiful interlying valleys, the sounds of music, that seemed scarcely less than angelic, arose above the overhanging foliage of oak and chestnut and maple, floating down the valley like heaven set harmonies.

CHAPTER V.

YOUNG HEARTS AMONG THE HILLS.

" Lo, in suchwise their journey was begun, Aud so began short love and long decay, Sorrow that bides and joy that fleets away."

The next morning the family breakfasted early, after Mass, with Mr. Bingham, who, elemental uproar continued outside, as if was induced to remain at Fairy Dell coutending armies of demons were battling for another day. The two old friends clung to each other with so strong and so tender an attachment, that this meeting and this near separation had for both something unusually solomn, as if they feared-though they did not avow it to themselves-that they should never meet again on earth. The other guests rose when they pleased, ond breakfasted whenever they chose, the table being laid till afternoon in the breakfast room. As Mrs. D'Arcy and her two sisters in law walked out into the shrubbery with the young people, while the gentlemen went with Mr. Bingham to the library, Mrs. De Beaumont began to plau some pleasant recreation for her nices and nephews. " Dear Mary," she said, " Gertrude and I want you all to ourselves to-day. Won't you let our young folks go off somewhere to amuse themselves ? "Of course, Louiss, you can just order them off yourself during my absence, I want you to be sole mistress here from this moment. Dancan," she said, addressing the young Canadian, "you must not go back home wi hout seeing all you can of our mountains." "I am more than willing, dear aunt," he replied, "if you do not give me too much of the short time that you have to spendat Fory Dell." Do not be concerned about that," Mrs. D'Arcy said, looking lovingly into the open, munly face of her handsome nephew and god-"The boys will go with you,-they son. know the mountain -paths well, and so do our girls, for that matter. Rose, you must show your Cousin Duncan some of the most beautiful views around Fairy Dell. Get the boys to accompany you, with Hiawassee, if he will consent to go. Redrigo will get you up a nice collation, and take two or three servants with the horses and ponice." In less than thirty minutes the party was formed and on its way down the valley. When the marry band of young people tarted about cloven o'clock, they were joited by Mr. Montgomery, the old Cherokee, be-sides young Mr. Hutchinson and his sister Lucy, who had received peremptory orders to return home that day, prevailed on her brother to make one of the "mountaineers, and he found too many attractions in the company of Rose D'Arcy, not to yield easily to his sister's solicitation. Frank Hutchinson's premature dissipation did not make him a welcome visitor, either among his father's dependents or among the farming and factory people under the D'Arcys. To the young people at the Maner House he was scarcely more welcome. Rose, who was to him an object of intense and scarcely concealed admiration, had felt an instinctive antipathy for him since childhood ; and now that she was just tudding into her lovely womanhood, his mere presence filled her with an undefined alarm. Her sisters, who, like her self, sincerely loved Lucy Hutchinson, just as sincere'y disliked her brother Frank, This aversion had not escaped the notice of remaining on terms of intimacy and warm friendship with Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson, they rejoiced that Frank found no favor with

Syrup. This medicine they administered to me ac

cording to the directions, when to their surprise and delight no lesss than my own, the spams ceased. I becameat ease, and my stomach was called. My bowles were moved as by a gentle cathartic, and I felt a sonse of quiet confort a ...through such as had not before realized in many years. I could walk around the house and breathe confortably in a few hours after I had taken the medicine. I have continued to take the medicine daily now for something over two months, and I can lay down and sweetly at nights and have not since had a recurrence of those terrible spasms and sweat I have been so long broken down and reduced in my whole system that I have not tried to perform any very hard out-door labor. deeming it best to be prudent lest by oversxertion I may do mysolf injury before my strength is fully restored. I feel that my tomach and bowels have been and are being thoroughly repovated and renewed by the medi-In face I feel like a now man. cine.

I have been much congratulated by n. leigh bors, especial y by the good Vicar of Llanry styd, was with his sympathetic wife have come three nules to said tears of joy on my recovery. I bade Mr. Pugh good-bye, happy that even one at jest among thousands had found a

remedy for anaggravating disease. Believing this remarkable case of Dyspeptic Asthma should be known to the public, I beg to submit the above facts as they are related to F. T. W. me.

For Sale by every Druggist in Montreal.

"A Japanese gentleman who heard the "Mikado" sung in Harrisburg recently says that the song which is sung in the second act on the arrival of the "Mikado" is a real Japanese song which was very popular during the great revolution of 18866. A Japanese would be punished for singing it now.

On the first Sunday in August one of the employes in a tannery at Dexter, Me., sharpened his razor on a strap on which the curriers sharpened their knives, and proceeded to shave. He cut his chin slightly, and a few divs after his face began to swell, and on the following Securday he died of blood poisoning.

#### NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN.

You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, 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.

At a wedding in Grinnell, Iowa, the groom was a native of Bath, N.H., and the officiating clergyman, Dr. Magoun, of Bath, Me.

The eight members of the Fraser family in Pictou, N.S., are five hundred and ninety seven years old. The mother died recently at the age of one hundred years.

### A Most Liberal Offer.

TUR VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., offer to send their Celebrated VOLTAIC BELTS and Electric Appliances o thirty days' trial to any man afflicted with Nervous debillity Loss of Vitality, Manhood, &c. Illustrated ramphlet in sealed envelope with full particulars, a alled free Write them at once.

ron, conversed on politics. The gentlemen in Mr. D'Arcy's house

never remained after the ladies to talk of masculine topics over their wine or their punch. He knew how powerful a restrain against the excesses of the table is the company of woman, and made it a rule that no

So, when the gentlemen were all seated around the library table, on which refreshments had been placed, Mr. D'Arcy again apologized for detaining his friends so long, begging them to speak out their minds without fear of reporters or eavesdroppers.

"I had hoped," he said, "that this ter rible question had been lad to rest forever in 1820. Surely, your friend from Illinois (Douglas), estimable though I believe him, rendered our common country but a sorry service in 1854, when he proposed to unsettle what had been settled with so much difficulty ; tion as cortain and as speedy as that which by the most enlightened statesmen of the befell the builder of Babel. But you do not

day." "The difficulty was sure to return periodically, however," Mr. Hutchinson replied. "It can now only be settled by the arbitrament of the sword."

"I trust and pray it may never be drawn. The calamity of civil war would be to the South a thousandfold, and in its results utterly irreparable, if she should happen to be the aggressor. And, with the fierce tide of pas- upon the builders," rejoined Mr. D'Arcy sion which is now sweeping over the slave- ["Their fate is defeat. Ah, you are, indeed, holding States, the most sober-minded and going to cut down the sacred trees of God-patriotic will be hurried into aggressive to destroy the only barrier that stands h politician.

" You have never been an admirer of politicians," said Mr. Alexander, smiling, "and "You will prove my yet no man outside of active political life has remarked the Major. been more consulted then yourself by leading statesmen, North and South.

"I do not know," replied Mr. D'Arcy, "that they have practised much of what I preached to them. Perhaps they only sought to know my opinion, because, being unfet-tered by party lies, I might be looked up to as to one who was both impartial and unim nassioned.

"You must allow us to think that your advice, in one instance at least, did prove most acceptable to our politicians, and was highly prized by our statesmen. It was your calm wisdom that persuaded the leasters to adopt the Compromize of 1821. You thereby helped to save the Union.'

"And I have not torgotten," Mr. Hetchinson added, "that in 1854, when the Kimthe dissolution of the Union.'

"Yes, yes-such prophesying required no preternatural insight into the working of institutions, and the necessary consequences of religious fanaticism and political passion, working to the same end, though from different directions. There was and is but the Congress and the States interested, with a proper indemnity to the masters, and proper guarantee against idleness, disorder, injury to agriculture and industry. This had been the method employed by Christianity in the Old World. It had commended itself to the Fathers of our Republic-to Washington, Franklin, Hamilton, Jefferson and

others. "And intolerant fanaticism on the one hand, the lust for political ascendancy and greed of gain on the other, have combined to prevent harmonious action, and to hasten the fatal conflict," said Mr. Alexander.

"It is idle to reason upon causes just at present, my friend," said D'Arcy. "Traveling in Central France a tew years ago, in wine should be partaken of save in the pres- that picturesque mountain region where the

"A revolution aiming at establishing as an indisputable doctrine, and a permanent sociel fact, the enslavement of one race by another. and that in virtue of such natural inferiority,

would be an outrage on our common human ity, and should be surely avenged by God, the Eternal Author of nature. A Christian nation that. after nineteen centuries of Christian truth and life, would be mad enough, or wicked enough, to make slavery the corner-stone of its constitution, would draw down on itself a wrath and a destructell me seriously that such is the impious design of our Southern leaders?" asked Mr.

D'Arcy. "I assure you, in all seriousness and sadness, that they literally purpose doing what I say," was the answor.

"Then before the structure they are plan ning has risen above its foundations, you will see irremediable confusion and strife scize patriotic will be hurried into aggressive to destroy the only barrier that stands he-measures, as well as the hot-headed and the tween you and the flood-you shall soon see the land made desolate by the mighty waters !"

"You will prove no true prophet, I hope, "God grant that I may not be !" was the

old gentleman's reply. "I think you will have the ladies against

you," said Alexander, turning to Mrs. D'Arcy, who had entered the room a few moments before, and was following the conversation with evident concern.

" If I know my thoughts and interpret my own feelings aright," Mr. D'Arcy replied looking tenderly at his daughter in-law's grave face, "I am sure that every one of my daughters thinks as I do on the wickedness of provoking such a fatal strife, and that they will feel as I do toward their allieted coun

try." "But you surely do not believe, dear father," said Mrs. D'Arey, "that there is to be war in carnest between North and South ?

"I did not believe it this morning, Mary," he answered, "er, rather, I tried to reason myself into believing it impossible, that a nation so blessed, so prosperous, so rapidly increasing in population, power, and credit abroad, should be insane enough to lay suicidal hands on itself. These one infallible remedy for the evil of slavery gentlemen have brought me such proofs of implanted in our midst : gradual that insanity, that I must needs cast all doubt emancipation, harmoniously agreed to by aside."

"Then God pity us, mother !" said Mrs. D'Arcy, as she glanced round to find her absent sisters and children.

"There is no immediate danger of hostil-ities, I apprchend," said her husband. 'Should war come, which Hesven forbid, both mother and children will be true to their conscience and their country.

" My dear D'Arcy," put in Mr. Montgomery, "there is one way of preventing hostilities, when our statesmen have done their best, or their worst, to set us by the cars ; and that is, to make our women league together to counsel peaceful means, and, at he same time, to do violence to Heaven by their prayers.

would have the women of America save the widely renowed for political sagacity as wore so unlike that very few, if any, points ence of the ladies of his family. With the mighty Loire has its source, I witnessed a Union just as the women of Romesaved their Forn is D'Arcy, what were the solid hopes of i cf sympathy existed between the young men.

over the great mountain plateau.

"For what candidate and what party should you vote, therefore, in the coming Presidential election ?" enquired the Major. "I presume to put the question for my own guidance, and for that of others who may ask the same of me."

"You say, my friend," replied Mr. D'Arcy not needing the speaker and addressing himself to the Georgian, "that you are going among your constituents to urge them to urge them to stand by the Union and to save it at any price ?"

"That is the mission on which I am bent." said the statesman, solemnly.

"Then I should advise you, as I should my own grandeen here present, to vote, if the crisis comes for the life of this nation, for the party which, in his conscience and before his Maker, he will think the party solcly or most likely to stand by the Union and to save it at all hazards. And with this declaration. gentlemen, 1 must bid you all a very good night.'

It was neither curiosity nor chance that had induced Mrs. D'Arcy to break in upon the weighty conference whose import she had thus most unwillingly learned. A dear friend of the family had arrived, unnoticed by the crowd, just as the last firework wont out. Old Eben's watchful eye was the first to de; tect in the new-comer one who had ever been most welcome and most beloved in that hospitable mansior. So, at the stranger's earnest request. Eben took him to Mr. Louis D'Arcy's room, set before him such refreshments as he could find, and sought out Mrs. D'Arcy to whisper discreetly the tidings of this unexpected arrival.

Let us introduce the reader to this mysteri ous personage. Mr. Bingham had first made the acquaintance of Francis D'Arcy some forty years before, during a visit tae latter was making to Italy. Bingham, at that time a very young man, was returning to America, after finishing his university education, hu mind and heart filled with plans for the religious welfare of the people among whom he was destined to labor. The trav cliers mit by accident at Cologne, and became inseparable companions during their stay in Germany, France, Belgium, and the British Islands. Mr. D'Arcy, who was much the older, could not help admiring and encouraging in his young companion the ardent spirit of patriotism, bred by the most en lightened piety, which scemed to open up be-fore the young clergyman's vision such glori ous prospects of labor and achievement.

The unselfish and lofty motives which animated Mr. Bingham at the opening of his career, continued to guide and uphold him ever alterward. He more than fulfilled, in his chosen sphere of devotedness, Mr. D'Arcy's hopes and predictions; he became the teacher, the spiritual parent of an immense flock, the revered benefactor and friend of a mighty Mr. Louis D'Arcy and his wife; and, while community.

Just as Mr. D'Ar y's birthday was appreaching, his friend chunced to be on his way homeward, after a journey to Europe, undertaken in the interest of his flock. He was much concerned at the prospect of a vio from his old playmate that he did not conlent rupture between North and South, and | sider him a desirable companion. "Ah !" answered Louis D'Arcy, "you anxious to learn from the lips of one so education, their disposition, and their habits

th ir own children. Even Gaston took little pains to concer-That