A VISIT TO THE GRAND CHAR-

From the chapel a gallery named the Allee des Cartes-because it contained, until the Revolution laid its rude hand upon them, pictures representing most of the old Cartnusian houses-leads to the Chapter House, where the Chapter General holds its annual meeting, and which contains, in addition to a fine statue of St. Bruno, por-traits of the first fifty Generals of the order. Some of these portraits are very poor works of art, but they are supposed to be faithful likenesses, most of them having been done from life. Into the functions of the Chapter I need not enter, and will go on to speak of the cells in which the monks pass nearly the whole of their lives. These are approached as one comes out of the Chapter House, and open on to what is called the Grand Cloister, a gallery 705 feet long and lighted by 113 windows.

This is longer than the Roman basilica of St. Peter's and it combines three distinct orders of architecture, for the Grand Cloister was not built all of a piece, the first part having been erected as far back as 1432, after an avalanche had destroyed the existing monastery. Opening on to the cloister are the cells in which the monks spend their lives, and over each is some inscript tion as: "O beata solitudo, o sola beati-tudo?" The cells are exactly alike, and a description of one will do for all. That which I inspected was occupied by a young Englishman, the son of a Suffolk clergyman, who had gone over to the Church of Rome, and who himself had felt the vocation for a contemplative life. He had only been one or two years at the Grand Chartreuse, but there was upon his face that contentment which, as St. Augustine says, comes up from the heart to the countenance and tells of a mind at peace with itself. There are two stories the cell, upon the ground floor being a room for cutting and storing wood, and unother with a lathe and carpenter's bench. Upon a level with these, but in the open

air, of course, is a small garden; for the Carthusian rule is that the monks should seek relaxation and exercise by gardening, carpentering, etc., rather than by walking. This is very wise, I think, for the mind is always more or less upon the stretch when one is walking, whereas in gardening and corpentering one can exercise the body and at the same time must direct one thoughts into an entirely new channel. Upon the floor above, which is reached by a narrow flight of steps, is the room in which the monk livee. It is divided into two by a wooden partition, but the first room is merely furnished with a table and a chair, and it is here that he takes his single meal. For, though the mocks are allowed a little bread and wine in the evening-except at the great feasts-they have only one meal a day, and that with neither meat nor any of the luxurious dishes which good Catholics partake of with a good conscience upon fast days, is but a modest one. The inner room contains a bed, which is inclosed in an alcove, and is not unlike those with wooden skirting to the sides often met with in old Dutch houses, and it is outside this bed, which is innocent of sheets or pillowcases, the monk takes his rest. In former times there were shutters to the bed, so that in cold weather the occupant could pull them to, but this being deemed unhealthy, they were removed, and a couple of blankets are now provided. The room has no other furniture save a washstand, but in an inner recess there is a writing table with some book shelves over it, and this is liter ally all, excepting, of course, a crucifix over the bed and another over the writing-table. The food is passed in through an aperture in the door before the ground floor, as the monks of La Grande Chartreuse only take their meals in the common refectory upon Sundays and certain high festivals, and when they do so no conversation takes place, a lay brother reading from a lectern in the gallery which overlooks the refectory, verses from the Bible or a chapter from une of the fathers of the Church. Upon Sunday evenings each monk comest the door of the refectory and asks as a beggar in the name of Christ for alms, the lay brother giving him a piece of bread and saying: "Requiescatin pace." This reflectory, built in 1371, was restored in 1491 by the liberality of Margaret of York, widow of Charles the Bold; and among other English princes who have been benefactors of La Grande Chartreuse I may mention Cardinal Henry Chartreuse, who built part of the monastery in 1444; Edward III., who had contributed towards the restoration of the church in 1371: Henry II., who assigned to the Grands Chartreuse in 1185 a perpetual (!) income upon the English exchequer, and Richard Cour de Lion, who confirmed the gift a few years afterwards .- Temple Bar.

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The chief effect of an earthquake on the ocean is the raising of a great wave, sometimes very large, e.g., 60 feet high at Lisbon (1761), 80 feet at Callao (1724), 210 feet at Luparka (17:17). These waves are often more destructive on land than the actual shocks; the influx is usually preceded by an cutflow, which, in fact, acts as a warning. One of the most remarkable effects is the great distance to which these waves are propagated as "great waves," e g, right across the Pacific. Thus most large earthquakes on the east or west coast of the Pacific produce waves which are recorded on the opposite coast about twenty four hours after. As to prediction of earthquakes. nothing certain is yet known. In many cases there are noticeable changes in springs and wells preceding earthquakes. One useful warning is, however, obviously possible, viz., the report of an actual earthquake on one side of the Pacific could be at once telegraphed to the other side, thus giving twentyfour hours' warning of the probable advent of a great sea wave.

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A demand is being made for the removal of all anthus trees, which are very numerous in New York city. It is claimed that the The board of health admits that there is a certain brilliant assemblages that I might measure of truth in the statements.

Duke s, to whom sends the Aguitar was presented as presented assemblages that I might sented, but who was not informed of his the measures of repression or spoliation under measure of truth in the statements.

They found the which she suffers—is to connect the cause of

THE TWO BRIDES.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

"Surely," said Mr. D'Arcy, "the house of God on earth ought to be the visible image of the sternal home above. The great Sacramental Presence here below is but the pledge and foretaste of the everlasting possession. hereafter. But, my dear Mary, "he continued, which we shall return a lovely evening, along the banks of the Guadinal Country of the market of the Dicke says he will be waiting for us, with the Duchess, at their ville where we shall return leisurely by moonlight."

"That would be "delightful, dear father," she said. "Pam aure the thought came from you."

"And spared you as well an unchristian live in the father," rejoined his parent.

"And are we too to go?" inquired Maud. "Of course, you spoiled pet," answered her grandfather. "You and your lady friends are to go in one carriage. Rose is to be with her mother and me."

The visit to the tobacco manufactory was postponed on account of Mrs. D'Arcy's in-disposition, the girls going with their grand-father to visit the Caridad or Hotel Dieu, of Seville, where Murillo labored so long and left behind so many and such splendid spec:mens of his handiwork. The party was joined there about noon by Mrs. D'Arcy, together with the Duchess and her daughters. From the dreadful disease which preyed upon her frame the former knew well she could not, without a miracle, expect to be delivered. While she saw the stealthy advances of her mortal foe, her spirit remained superior to suffering. She revelled in the religious atmosphere which surrounded her, and was the more eager than her daughters for a thorough knowledge and appreciation of Christian art and the creations of Catholic piety, that she was conscious how short her stay on earth must be. Hence the keen and constant delight she took in listening to Mr. D'Arcv's explanations of all the gloriou things so new to her admiring eyes-so mute, so colorless, so dead alas, to very many of the men and women born in their midst !

Yet all this eagerness to see, to understand, to admire the marvels of the beautiful Andalusion capital, did not partake of anything that savored of morbidness or melaucholy. She and her noble father in-law and life-long instructor were as pilgrims at the end of life's journey, with the eternal hills visible at the norizon, looking their last on the sun that had lighted them on their way, blessing its radiauce, and feeling that the glorious orb, going down beyond the western mountains, was only the faint image of that uncreated Light and Love, whose beams would soon make for them a morning to which there should be neither noonday

nor evening.

It was with difficulty, when liose and her graudfather had arrived at the hospital, that she could be prevented from paying her first visit to the wards where the aged poor are provided for with such a princely liberality, and a charity and a reverence that bespeak, in the founders as well as in the good Sisters who minister to these helpless ones, the belief that Christ is present in the persons of His

When, however, Mrs. D'Arcy and the Duchess arrived, they found Rose and her sisters listening, with all their eyes and ears, to the criticism of their grandfather as he stood in the convent chapel, before Murillo's grand picture of Moses Striking the Rock. Not only did the old gentleman point out the technical beauties and defects of the composition so as to enable his pupils to take these in at a glance, but he went with them, in spirit, to the days of Moses, showing the providential and prophetic mission of the Jewish liberator and law-giver, and then showing the reality fulfilled in the Redeemer-the Rock and Refuge of all humanity-from whose river side flows uncessingly the stream in which the nations are regenerated, refreshed, and saved. The Duchess left the delightful group of children to drink in Mr. D'Arcy's lessons, and hastened away to precede her visitors at her country house in the evening.

CHAPTER XIV.

FRENCH PROJECTS AND MEXICAN DUPES. 46 'Tis the transition-stage, the tug and strain, 'That strikes men: standing still is stupid like.''

"You must make up your mind speedily, Diego, either to accept the honorable post offered you on the English mission, or to go to Mexico as the confidential envoy of the Government and trusted friend of General

"It will be a relief to go, sir, under present circumstances, somewhere out of Spain," was the somewhat despondent reply of the young Count de Lebrija to his father.

"You have then given up all hope of a speedy marriage with your betrothed?" said the latter.
"Or of a speedy ratification of our engage-

ment itself," replied the son. "Then you had a more definite answer last

night?"
"Yes. The girl loves me—she does not deny it; but she is only sixteen, and begs not to be pressed too hard. There is reason

in what she says."
"And no little bigotry in her reasons,"

added the parental voice. "I do not like to call it by such an ugly name. Neither she, nor her mother, nor Mr. D'Arcv himself, are illiberal or narrow-minded in their opinions. They do not obtrude either their piety or their principles upon others, even upon us Spaniards, whom they

victions and as fervent in our practice as they are themselves." "Well, I begin to think that, after all, your little Secora D'Arcy is like a hot-house plant-most rare and beautiful, to be sure, but unfit to live in the atmosphere of the world, She is no better, and has no more practical sense than a convent-girl, who knows sin only

have a right to consider as firm in our con-

from reading its definition in the catechism."
"That, my dearsir, is most unjust to Miss D'Arcy," replied Diego.
"Well, you are either love-blinded, or less

a man of the world than I think you," said his monitor.
"I do not speak from my own feel ings or observation," said the Count; "I have heard women, married and unmar-

ried praise, Miss D'Arcy's wonderful practical

sense, as well as her innocence, her piety, and her varied accomplishments." "She is wonderfully interested in the women of the tobacco manufactory," replied the Marquis with a sneer. "1 warrant you her innocence must sustain many a rude

shook from what she sees and hears among that licentious crew."
"The Duchess, who is her constant com-panion there," Diego said warmly, "affirms

that Rose's unsuspecting purity of mind renders her unapproachable to the very thought of evil. Her innocence clothes her soul with an impenetrable armor of crystal, through which she sees, hears, touches, and heals the running sores of others, without experiencing from the contact either soil or sensation."

I do not like to see the future Marchion. ess of Lebrija surrounded daily by the very scum of her sex in all Seville and Andelusia. in New York city. It is claimed that the "The future Marchioness of Lebrija," repulen of this tree is poissnous, and the odor plied the Count, "might drink in more moral exercises a baleful influence upon the health. poison than that in a sirgle evening spent in Duke's, to whom Senor de Aguilar was pre- the laws which oppress her, or how grievous

raits of heroic men and women look down on

father; rejoined his parent.
"I did not say that. Unly, had she lived,

my boyhood and youth would not have been spent in the worst schools of Paris" "Of course, for that education you hold me responsible?" said the Marquis.

You wished to make a soldier of me, sir," Diego answered calmly ; "and you sent me to the most renowned military school in Europe, and intrusted my guardianship to French soldiers, whom you knew to stand own soul. high in their profession, but whom, probably, "This you did not know to be utterly devoid of religious principles."

"I did it for the best; in what do you blame me ?"

"I do not blame you, sir. But I now begin to deplore my own misfortune, when I fear it is irreparable."

Would you turn Carthusian, then ?' asked the Marquis. "Would you have your lady-love become a Sister of Charity?"

"I would have the lady, whom I love with my whole heart, remain what she is-a light, a shining example to all her sex, wherever she is. Would that every woman in Spain resembled her! As to myself, I must say that my contact with Mr. D'Arcy has raised my ideal of manhood. What I saw in Paris of his grandson, Charles D'Arcy, was a first revelation to me. I had heard and read of men being young and chaste, and loftyminded withal; as gentle as a maiden, in the common intercourse of life as simple as the child, and yet as brave as a lion in defense of truth or principle."

"You find your ideal in young Charles D'Arcy?" asked the Marquis.

"I found in him every one of these noble qualities that authentic history attributes to Tancred and Godfrey De Bouillon, to our own St. Ferdinand, and to the Cid Campeador, to rether with one other which is so important to the man of our day."

"And what may that be?" said his inter-

rogator.
"A thorough, practical knowledge of the world around him, and a marvelous readiness to enlist his religious faith in every measure most likely to benefit and elevate the society amid which we live."

"And this is what you would be?"

"That is precisely what I would be -not a Christian as you say sneeringly; but a man of the world, a Christian man living among the active, striving crowd, and leavening those around me with my own living in God's infinite goodness, in man's perfectibility, and in the mighty resources even of our degenerate social state for great progress, great virtues, great achievements."

"And you dissovered in Charles D'Arcy such a paragon of chivalric virtue and pol:tical wisdom.

" I saw in Rose D'Arcy's yougest brother the counterpart of what you, sir, admired in her before this late disappointment to your hopes-the outlined sketch of that perfect ideal of manhood which I cannot help wor-

shipping in her grandfather."
"And of which you could form no conception in your father's house ?" said the Mar-

quis contemptuously.

"On the contrary," replied Diego, "I found in my own father inflexible integrity and unstained honor—the brave soldier, the patriotic and self-sacrificing citizen, open handed and generous to the needy, true to his friends, and trusted by his fellow citizens. But I did not find—through a misfortune like my own—that deep, s mple, practical faith that warmed the Catholic heart of Spain in her days of incomparable glory and urpassing greatness. That alone my dear father lacks to make of him the man according to God's own heart as he ever must be according to my own.

These words were uttered with a feeling so deep and so true that the Marquis was moved visibly. And as Diego approached him with outstretched arms, at the close of his little speech, the old gentleman clasped him silently to his heart, and both for a moment gave way

to their emotion.
"You are right, my son," the Marquis said at length. "We have been both unfortunate. I must help you to be the true Spanish gentleman you can and ought to be. It will be some reparation for my neglect. Had I been sent to the same school with Louis D'Arcy, and enjoyed for a few years longer the watchful care of his father, there had been in my life much less to regret and more to be proud of.

The major domo entered, as his master had just uttered these last words, and announced despatches from Madrid, with a special courier from the prime minister. The bearer of despatches, however, happened to be no less a personage than Senor de Aguilar, the most influential man in the State of Puebla, high in the confidence of the Mexican Conservative party, and then travelling in Europe, together with other high Mexican officials, to promote un armed interference against the revolutionary measures of the

Senor de Aguilar brought warm letters of introduction from O'Donnel and Prim, as well as from Louis Napoleon and his Minister of State, Billault. He had also letters for Mr. D'Arcy, whose name was highly respected in the Southern States of the American Union, and whom it was considered important to win over to the schemes of Palmerston, Prim, and

the dark French Emperor. The gentlemen breakfasted together chatting merrily about the glorious days when the sun never set on Spain's vast empire, spread over both hemispheres. The new-comer, though sharing not a little of that unnatural bitterness which Spain's old colonists in America entertain toward the mother country, was proud of his descent, proud of the heroic race that had battled for eight centuries against the Infidel invaders, till not one inch of Spanish soil belonged to the Mohammedan. He had come on a friendly errand to the Gov ernment of Isabella II., helding out the fascinating prospect of binding anew the ancient colonial empire to Spain by a league of cordial and friendly dependence, of making the Spanish race on both sides of the Atlantic practically one both for defense or offense. He had also come to invoke the help of Catholic Spain in withstanding the party that was despoiling the Church and destroy-

ing education and religion. Diego was delighted, and the Marquis vowed that, old as he was, he was will no and anxious to draw his sword again in that same America where he had formerly fought so long and so bootlessly to maintain the

supremacy of me ropolitan rule. The breakfast over, they went to the

Duchess among the shrubs and, flowers of the descendants without manly honor or moral paties, with Mrs. D'Arcy and her daughters, principle, and on women without any religion and while paying their respects to the ladies, but vanity."

You are resolved to become religious, neturally sought to say a few words to Miss.

ato his own newith him as his security ike to have me with him as his security. Is this serious?" asked Rose. Quite serious, I assure you, answered like to have me with him as his secretary."

the Count. "And you would like to go?" "I should like to accept any bonorable mission that would take me out of Spain for a few years," he answered

"And make you torget..."
"Not forget you, surely," he said, looking at her, "an the promise I have made my

own soul."
This is a very sudden resolution," Rose said timidly. "Has Senor de Augilar's visit anything to do with it?" Yes," he replied. "But it is still a pro

found secret; and nothing, as yet, has been definitely settled by the Government." "Your secret is safe with me," she said.

"Are you ready to confer with grandpapa on this mission to Mexico?" "We are just going to lay our projects before him," Diego answered. "Will you not wish me success?" he continued.

"That depends on the object for which you are sent," she answered, looking up at him. "I should not like to see you going to Mexico on a mission hostile to the United

States, or to the interests of religion." "I can answer for it," replied the Count. that our projects are not opposed to your interests. And I can say, further, that one principal purpose of Spain's negotiations or nterference would be to protect the Mexican

Church from further spoliation.' "And you would do your best to save Mexico from the confiscations that have ruined and desolated the holy places of

Spain?" she inquired. "I would do my utmost to give her the religious security, founded on a well-ordered freedom, that you enjoy in the United States," he answered.

"Then, when you are going," she said, with a warm smile, "you shall wear my colors.

"Thanks," he said, as he pent low and kirsed her hand tervently. "And allow me now to wear one of these beautiful flowers near my heart. It will warm it to the noble aims you have yourself inspired."

She gave him a white rose which she held in her hand, and which he immediately placed in his button hole, and then rejoined his father and Senor de Aguilar, as they re-

tired to confer with Mr. D'Arcy.

The latter gentleman was well acquainted with the history and situation of Mexican parties. He was aware also of the object which had induced Senor de Aguilar and the exiled Bishop of P—— to visit France and Spain. He listened quietly, however, to the story told him-one which he well knew-of wrong and spoliation, as well as to the plan proposed as an effectual remedy.
"You tell me,' he said at length to the

Mexican envoy, "that the Emperor Napoleon is ready to assist you?" "Not only ready, but anxious and impatient to do so."

"And you are assured of the co-operation of England as well as of Spain?" "They are settling at this moment the

conditions of a joint expedition to Mexico." "And the United States refuse to be a party to this armed intervention?'

"I beg you to understand me well," Senor de Aguilar said. "England, France and Spain, finding that they can obtain no redress for the grievances so long endured by their respective subjects in Mexico, have resolved to enforce a just settlement of their claims.' "And our government refuses to profit by

the intestine divisions and struggles that weaken a sister republic, to demand redress by force of arms?" That is in substance the answer given at Washington. There has been no question of

interfering to save religious interests in Mexico. "It would have been worse than useless to

state such a rurpose to the Executive or to Congress," said Mr. D'Arcy. "But you were not so scrupulous in 1846," put in Senor de Aguilar. "The weakness of the sister Republic, and the lamentable party

passions that distracted her, only encouraged your Congress and your Executive to declare an unjust war, to invade our territory, and to wrest from us some of the richest provinces. "Say, rather, that a party in Congress, the party which had elected the Executive,

was solely responsible for the unholy war. The majority of the nation condemned it. And to this day the great party to which both my son and myself have ever belonged denounce the spoliation." "At least both of you, as good Catholics,

must approve of an intervention that will preserve the Church in Mexico from being utterly despoiled and ruined by radicals and revolutionists," replied the Mexican. "I look upon the measure that you pro-

pose, and upon the unholy alliance by which you hope to carry it out, as the most fatal that could be devised to the best religious interests of Mexico," said Mr. D'Arcy.
"I do not understand you," said the other.

"Then I must explain myself," the old gentleman rejoined.

"You come over here, eminent churchmen and eminent laymen, to invoke the armed invention of three great European powers against the legislation and spoilation of a powerful political party. Of these three powers, two at this moment are aiding, in everything except by their army and navy, an Italian king to despoil the Holy Father of every vestige of his temporal sovereignty, while the third, Spain, is governed by avowed Liberals, who have themselves despoiled the Church in their own country, and who are utterly powerless to oppose a barrier to the flood of change that they have let loose, and which is sure to sweep themselves away within the next decade.'

"I cannot conceive, my dear friend," in terrupted the Marquis de Lebrija, "how the only armed interference of England or Spain in ent.) favor of the Mexican Conservatives, and for the sole security of order and good govern, ment, -in which all have an interest, -can possibly redound to the injury of religion

"It would be fatal to any party, in any free country and under a constitutional government, to invoke foreign aid, even that of peaceful and friendly mediation, instead of armed interference, to secure its own tri-umpns or protect what it considers the most sacred interests. Woe to the citizen of a free State who calls in the armed stranger to support his own rights or to right his wrongs! But to do so in the name of the Church-no matter how iniquitous the Church, and the hallowed name of relitations. Spain learned to her cost, eleven gion itself, with a policy which all modern hundred years ago, what it was to call in the statesmen reprove. It is to enlist against stranger to right or to avenge wrongs. Let Churchmen and the Church the public opinion her daughter, the Mexican Confederation, of the whole world."

they were joined by Mr. D'Aroy. Diego neturally sought to say a few words to Miss Rose, who received him with her usual cordial simplicity.

"Do you know," he said, after a moment's conversation, "that I have almost made up my mind to go at once to Mexico?"

To Mexico?" Rose said, surprised, and blushing. "What puts that into your head?"

"Oh, there is just at present some difficult and important negotiations on foot between our Government and the M-xican Republic, once of divergence like said Senor de and my father is urged to take the matter into his own hands. Natur ly, he would like to have me with him as his secretary."

Churchmen and the Church the public opinion of the whole world."

But is not this what the Sovereign Pontiff himself us done, and is still doing, in order to protect his temporalizies against the aggressive policy of Piedmont, abetted by France and England? asked the Marquis.

"You are oscintally different profiled Mr. D'Aroy."

"And drawing a parallel that cannot bear attentive a minute of divergence like."

"I should like to see where the different profiled Mr. D'Aroy."

"And drawing a parallel that cannot bear attentive a minute of divergence like."

"You believe with me," answered D'Arcy. I that the Pops is the common father of

you and I believe, embraces as its object the entire humspramily in their dearest temporal and eternal interests; it contessed ly embraces all Catholics. All have, therefore, a deep and vital concern in the mighty fact of the Pope's being free, -that is, independent and sove-

reign within his own home, and episcopal city, Rome."

Then, if I understand you aright, sir,"
Diego said modestly, "and I am extremely auxious to seize the point you are makingthe whole Catholic family, all Christendom, in a word, gave the common parent a secure home, in which his sovereignty made him independent of every one nation or power, and thus enabled him freely to fulfill his office of teacher and ruler of all Christians in things spiritual."

"You have exactly spoken my thought, my dear Count," said Mr. D'Arcy. "And hence, as a consequence, any aggression on the temporal sovereignty of the Holy See was a violation of that necessary independence and absolute liberty which no Catholic nation, no Catholic Christian, and no power having Catholic subjects, can right-

fully allow to be diminished or imperiled." "And, therefore, when the acts of one power imperil the existence of that independence—of that sovereignty—all the others are bound to interfere," said Diego.

"Just so," said Mr. D'Arcy. "Nations, of his not having cast his vote for disunion, on the contrary, hold themselves to be, in the temporal order and within their own influmed against him the vindictive passions sphere, sovereign and independent of each of the tipey tanatics who terrorized over one other, and will not brook interference from

abroad. "But is not this very right to interfere in the conceres or quarrels of nations, one which the Popes themselves have always claimed? Was it not the unwise and unjust exercise of this right that led to the Greek schism, and to the disruption of western christendom in the sixteenth century? Are you not arguing against your own position, my dear Francis?" asked the Marquis.

"The Roman Pontiff," D'Arcy replied, as the common parent, as the supreme shepherd, teacher, and ruler of Christians, must surely have a right to raise his voice when wrong is done by nations as well as by individuals. You cannot refuse Christ's Vicar on earth-so long as you acknowledge him to be such—the privilege and the right to rebuke wrong-doers, be they nations or their rulers, mighty princes or the least of their subjects. This is one form of interven-

"We grant the common parent the right to remonstrate and reprove," said the Mar-

"Say, also, the right to punish by spiritual penalties the open and outrageous infractions of the divine law," added Mr. D'Arcy. But all christendom, before the middle of the sixteenth century, conceded, moreover, to the Vicar of Christ the right to interfere as a judge, arbiter, and lord paramount, in disputes between nation and nation, between prince and prince, and he-tween sovereigns and their subjects. This consideration, however, leads us too for from quence of the growth of christendom itself, and that we must make a distiction, when-ever we talk of intervention, between that peaceful principality once guaranteed to the Holy Father by the love, the gratitude, the raverence, and the wisdom of our fathers, and any other state or government. God intended to have, as His own representative here below, one Supreme Shepherd and Father; He did not intended that any one political state or potentate should be supreme in the temporal order. There is but one Church of Christ and one Head of that Church under Him. All who belong to that Church are vitally interested in securing their supreme teacher and ruler perfect freedom, and, therefore, a true sovereign independence. His cause stands alone, and can be compared

to that of no other prince or people. "But we are assured," replied Senor de Aguilar, "that we shall have the sanction of the Holy See for this intervention."

"That you can never have in the sense that such sanction would be a doctrinal act, challenging the conscientious acquiescence of Catholics everywhere. You might misin-torm the Holy Father or his counsellors, and obtain thereby his approbation of a policy that would be unwise, shortsighted, and fatal in its results. In such matters of external government and statecraft, no Pope claims to be either infallible or impeccable. But having once discovered the unworthy artifice employed to obtain such approval, the Pope would be the first to condemn both the men who misinformed and counseled him, and the measures for which such approval had been surrepti-

"You entirely condemn the steps about to be taken by the Mexican Catholics to save the last remnants of their church property and their religious rights?" said Senor de

Aguilar. "I do most emphatically," said Mr. D'Ar-cy, "if such steps mean the calling in of strangers to prevent an evil which Mexican Catholics can prevent or remedy themselves by a proper public spirit, unity of action, and a courageous and persistent use of constitu-tional methods. I denounce as most unwise, most pernicious, and most inconsistent your invoking, under any form or in any way whatever, the aid, the armed aid particularly, of such political quacks as Palmerston and Napoleon III."

I am sorry to see you so bitterly opposed to Napoleon," said the Marquis. "He is the only protector the Holy Father has at pres-

Ays,-he keeps a French garrison in Rome, while allowing and encouraging Piedmont and the Revolution to advance safely and steadily toward the walls of the Vatican. He will not permit Spain or Austria or the Catholic world to detend the patrimony of the common father. The cumedy will soon be over, and the flag of Piedmont will float on Castle St. Angelo. Just so in Mexico; he will pretend to protect the Church and the liberties of the Confederation, and end by delivering both Mexico and the Church, bound hand and foot, over to some worse form of despotism and religious oppression." "I trust you are no true prophet," said

Senor de Aguilar, rising.
"The neer future will reveal the truth or the falsity of my predictions," replied D'Arcy.

CHAPTERXY THE GLOOM OVER PAIRY DELL.

Not more saddening was the change effected in the outward aspect of nature around Fairy Dell by the frosts and snowsfor November, are essentially different replied Mr. D'Arcy, and drawing parallel that cannot bear attentive grammation."

I should like to see where the differ in the first days of that month greated in the first days of that month greated in the whole social aspects of sthings throughout the land. Louis D'Arcy and his noble Caston had ladored hard—and with the Pope is the common father of Catholics have a right and a duty to see that their father enjoys absolute freedom and independence in the discharge of his spiritual office. That office, you and I believe, embraces as its object the settire human family in their dearest temporal and eternal interests; it contessedly embraces and not a few of the white laborers. The and not a few of the white laborers. The irresistible march of political events did the

The D'Arcy's used no influence, directly or indirectly, to induce their men to vote in favor of one candidate or another. All were left absolutely free to follow, in the exercise of the suffrage, their own convictions or predictions. Mr. D'Arcy confined himself to warn all who looked to him for advice against two things; against allowing themselves to be bribed or persuaded to vote against their conscience; and against tasting any sort of alcoholic stimulant on election day. He and Gaston went with their people to

the poll,—the latter being entirely ignorant of their employer's determination. To the astonishment of everbody there the father deposited his vote for Lincoln, and the son for Bell, of Tennessee; their followers voting for whom they chose, but in perfect liberty and with the utmost order. Then all returned home as they had come, peacefully, quietly, and in a body. It was plain to every unprejudiced beholder that Louis D'Arcy, who had abstained from influencing his own son, had also respected the political opinions of his farmers and factory hands. And yet, the very fact portion of the community, and equally irritated many among the most extreme Reputlicans. Threats were uttered then and there which were all too soon to have their fulfillment. Nor were the Hutchisons more spared in these druuken denunciations.

After the election, however, the wild st confusion and the utmost dismay prevailed, not only in the mountain districts contained between the parallel chains of the Alleghanies. but in the adjacent regions on either side. Men had to choose either with those who pushed the car of secession forward with a united and ever-increasing energy, or with the Union party. To be moderate, or to be neutral, was to draw down on one's self the bitter animosity of both extreme parties,for active parties in a civil conflict are always extreme, intolerant, and unmerciful.

Mr. Quincy Williams, though he had los1 dismissed by Mr. D'Arcy, did not leave the neighborhood of Fairy Dell till after the memorable 6th of November. His intrigues, before that date, had made subordination very difficult among a very large portion of Mr. D'Arcy's people; after the election, sibordination was at an end. Both parties began to arm in earnest. Still, Mr. D'Arcy continued to give employment to all who chose to work for him steadily; and Mrs. De Beaumont, with Mrs. Hutchison, and Lucy and Mary, still continued to keep up their Sunday-schools,—the day-schools having been closed for some time, -and to visit as usual the sick and the poor, where

ever their help was needed. Lucy was growing rapidly both in height my purpose. At least you will admit that and in strength, and all the beautiful the intervention of what was once both the supreme political and the supreme spiritual power of christendom, was a natural consemont, moreover, took special pains in cultivating the girl's many noble qualities in directing her education, and in encouraging her to cast off the last remnarts of the habits begotten by her long years of illness and suffer ing. Of her brother Frank, very gratifying tidings were brought to Fairview. He had not once been known to yield to his old enemy-intemperance-since he had turned his back on his native valley; and was said to be exemplary and laborious in mastering the difficulties of his new profession.

But Mrs. De Beaumont, who had been since the departure of Mrs. D'Arcy and Rose, the good genius of Fairy Dell, was herself called away to her own home at Mortlake helore the end of November. Major-now Colonel-De Beaumont, her son, had been summoned to Washington by the Secretary of War, and offered a most important command in the North. But, as he had conscientiously made up his mind not to separate his fortunes from those of South Carolina, his native State, he declined the proposed honor, and formally declared that he should stand by the South in every extremity. His wife resolved to be by her husband's side, and forsook Mortlake to reside in Charleston, and so their mother had to quit her charge at Fairy Dell and return home. She did so with a heavy heart. The beautiful home of her venerable father, around which so many sweet memories and dear associations clustered, seemed, in its solitude, like the home of the dead.

Let us become acquainted with that other home, destined to occupy a considerable space in our narrative, -her own Mortlake. This beautiful place was situated near one of the principal affluents of the Congaree, where the valley broadened out between high hills, sheltering the cotton crops from the early frosts that did so much mischief on the neighboring plantations. The practised eye of Francis D'Arcy had selected the spot for the homestead of his eldest daughter, and his liberal purse had chiefly beloed to stock the farm, as well as to build and embellish his son-in law's mantion. Under his skillful direction the waters of the rapid stream had been diverted to form an artificial lake, and this became the center of a lordly park, covered with the oak, the plane, and the large flowered magnolia, and embellished with every variety of flowering shrub that throve in the half-tropical climate of a

Carolinian summer. There Louisa De Beaumont labored, and not in vain, to carry out all her dear father's notions about the patriarchal duties and virtues of the master and mistress of large household. Thither, especially after the death of his son-in-law, Francis D'Arcy frequently came from Fairy Dell. to comfort and counsel his widowed daughter, and to aid her in carrying out her enlightened views concerning her large family of colored servants, and her plans for the material improvement of her estate.

For her, however, for all her children, as well as for the other members of the D'Aroy family, wherever they lived, the Manor House at Fairy Dell was a common home, because Francis D'Arcy had the uncommon power of making both his home and his heart necessary to all who called him Remember that God helps those who help father necessary, because of the deep and