

not far off."

daughters up to where the Duchess was seated.

health, her royal highness allowed the ladies

elumbering babe, foresee the day when the reigning Queen of Spain should be violently

driven from the throne and kingdom, while

that same infant, become a lovely maiden of

seventeen, should be raised to the throne of

Isabella the Catholic, to shine for a few months like a star of peace and love, and then

CHAPTER XII.

DOUBTS AND DIFFICULTIES.

It was a memorable day for Rose, that on

which occurred the conversation related in

the hopes of her storm-tossed people !

dark mysteries and tragedies of life !

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

and the second second

THE FALLING LEAVES.

Tell me, papa, why those leaves are all falling Which a few days ago looked so protty and green, No birds on the branches on each other calling-Have they left us for erer, no more to be seen ?

2

To, n. my dear child, for, the Spring time sturning, The trees will bud forth and be verdant again ; Nature will ca. "t' off its hibernal moverning And gladdon the wellers on mountain and plain

And those sweet little war hiers, chirping and singing, Shall parch on these branch 3 as they oft did before Forgetting fatigue whilst o'er seas they were winging Their way here again to their loved stative shore.

Shall mother come also, you know what she tald me The day she departed, as she said, for a while -Whilst again and again to her bosom did fold me, And bade md adieu with a sweet loving smile.

She said very soon we would all be united, And told thee to care me till that time would come ; And the bright lamp of hope then in my heart lighted Shall noter be extinguished till mother comes home.

Yes, doarest daughter, your mother shall meet us, Not here below in this bleak world of woes, But in Heaven above, where she will greet us And welcome us home to eternal repose.

There where no death shall over divide us, And where the waters of life over shall flow, With all those we love ever beside us, In that Heavenly home where we all hope to go.

M. Bengin, St. Antolae street.

September 29th, 1886.

JEFF DAVIS' DAUGHTER

ONORED BY CONFEDERATE VETERANS-GOV. FITZHUGH LEE'S SPEECU.

RIGHMOND, Sept. 27.-This evening Miss Winnie Davis, the youngest daughter o Jefferson Davis, was non-red by a reception at the Confederate Seldiers' Home, near this city. Nearly 1,000 visitors were present. A salute was fired when she entered the grounds. Miss Davis is a bronette, fineiv formed, and has winsome manners. She is 22 years of age, and is a brilliant young woman. She has recently completed an article for the Sorth American Review, which has been accepted. The article treats of the Irish questions. It is said that she pleads cloquently for Ireland's constitutional freedom. The veterans formed in line and shook hands with her. The old Confederate battle Hands with the staff side by side with the the last chapter. She had-and she now was United States emblem. fully conscious of it-allowed Diego de Le-United States emblem.

Miss Davis was unanimously elected a brij to believe that she loved him, and that she was ready to ratify by a solemn act their member of the camp, and then Gov. Fitzhugh Lee advanced with the Confederate lodge and early and private betrothal. When Mrs. D'Arcy, on their arrival at the Medina Palace, wished to question her daughter on the result of the latter's intercertificate of membership, and felicitated the camp that they had among them the daughter of the Confederacy. He said there had been two interpretations of the Constitution. The people of the South, led by their statesto press her interrogatory at that moment men, had held that the States had the right to self-government. The people of the north, led by the strong intellects of a Webster and a Story, thought they had not, and they fought it out. These old veterans had no cause to be ashamed of the part they had aken. They had borne the heritage of glory and fought bravely till, after a long series of splendid victories, in which they had illus-trated the brightest page of history, they had eyes in which shone the light of happy love. lain down their arms at Appomattox, not And you have made your sick mother also conquered, but wearied out by superior numdeed, my child, I do feel this evening much They had since devoted themselves to bers. promotion of the interests of the restored | much worse than I ever fet before." "Oh ! do not say you are worse, my precious little mother !" said the alarmed Union.

He then gracefully presented the badge and the certificate of membership to Miss Davis, who bowed low as she took them. The Gov. ernor said that if she was the daughter of the she would read in it her idolized mother's fate. Confederacy, then she was the sister of these old Confederates, and they had the right to claim her as such. The Rev. Dr. J. William Jones, who was known during the war as the have been worrying about me and my future. Oh, mamma, why are you so anxious 'Fighting Chaplain of the Army of Northern Virginia," responded in behalf of Miss Davis, who was his guest, and who told him what to

her mother's shoulder. "Part with you, my own darling !" Mrs. D'Arcy said ; "it is like tearing my heart say. He said she was rocked in the cradle of D'Arcy said; the Confederacy and reared in an atmosphere asunder to think of parting with you. But I where it was not considered a crime to con- have a sacred duty to perform toward you. tend for constitutional freedom. She clung And I wish to fulfil it while God still leaves tions of the Confederacy and hou ored these brave defenders. She was deeply touched by their compliment to her. Miss Davis will remain in the city for some weeks.

THE TWO BRIDES. quir, who was a staunch conservative, would admit no position or principle that CHAPTER XI, -Continued might compromise slavery in Cuba and "Willingly, my love, said the old gentle-man, ss he took the Count's arm, and Rose Porto Rico. But the Dake and Diego were for freedom: Then they discussed the consegladly escaped and clung to her, mother's nences of abolition; and corsidered the side. "Let us hasten home, darling mamma," the avil excited ghr said to Mrs. D'Aroy. I should vive the world to be alone with possibility of transferring to Africa the millions of freedmen from America. But Mr. D'Arcy drew so poweriol a paralle between the sotual effects of the expulsion of the Moriscoes from Spain and the utter rain you in your own 'oom." by own," the proud "I understand you, by own," the proud which the loss of the colored laborers would mother said ; we are going presently. Father, "she called to Mr. D. two would you kindly lead us to the sho. est way be to the Southern States that no one said a

word in favor of African colonization, Mrs. D'Arcy was able to be present at m reseption, which in Spain is so different from what it is with us. The distinguished com-

home ?" "You have only to follow me," he replied. "Do you feel unwell, Mary ?" "No, indeed," she said ; "only we have pan," ebbed and flowed through the spacious rooms, hatting pleasantly with whom they been s long time here, and the dinner hour is pleased, arriving without formal announcement and leaving as they had come. All presented their respects to the Duchess and "Let us go, then," the old gentleman answered, and he led the way to the Alcazar, Mrs. D'Aroy, and our young folks were left frie to saunter about the rooms and enjoy themselves as they pleased. It was thorough through the maze of beautiful walks. Once more they crossed the path, followed by the royal party, whose residence was in the adja-cent salace of St. Elmo, and this time the recording, without fatigue or restraint. And so the evening passed delightfully.

Dake gracionsly led Mrs. D'Arcy and her Mr. D'Arcy had just begun to perform his n ght devotions, and was about to invoke the After a few inquiries about Mrs. D'Aroy's divine guidance in an especial manner for his cherished Rose, when three gentle taps at his chamber door told him that the child herself to see the sweet infant as she slumbered in the nurse's arms. The two older princesses, was come to seek his advice. He rose inbeautiful girls of twelve and eight respectivestantly from his kness, and admitted Rose, ly, conversed with Genevieve and Maud. How little could the royal parents and their whose pale face bore evident traces of grief and trouble. American visitors, as they gazed on the

"Have I done wrong to interrupt you, dear, grandpapa ?" she asked.

'I have never known you to do wrong wilfully, my darling," he answered, kissing the sweet, teartnl face lifted to his own. the sweet. "And in this instance you have done quite right. Am I to be your confessor to night ?" he continued, as he lcd the girl to a low seat near his own arm-chair.

to be lost to the heart of her husband and "As ever, dear grandpapa, you must be Ab, how blessed is the Fatherly Hand that my guide and my stay." "You are troubled about your mother, my covers to us all with an impenetrable veil the

love," he said, as she laid her wet cheek on the hand she held with so loving and trustful a grasp. "There is no danger; at least, certainly none at present." "Oh, grandpaps, how you relieve my

heart !" she said, fervently, and looking up at him.

"The news from home has excited her. Then her efforts to respond to the courtesy of our noble hosts and the journey from Ronda hither, together with the strange climate and the changes of diet, all this has heated her blood a good deal. But I must find some quiet mansion near the city or in the suburbs, where she can have as much repose as she likes and the daily attendance of the best view with the Count, Rose besought her not

physicians." "You say nothing of her feverish anxiety "Not! now, dear mamma," the girl plead-ed. "Indeed I could not give you a rational

about me, dear grandpapa." "I was coming to that, my child. It is hard, indeed it is impossible, to reason with or correct account of anything. My head aches, and my brain is in a whirl." "I shall not press you, darling," the fond a mother on such matters."

mother on such matters. "But, grandpapa, dearest," Rose said, mother replied, as she sat down on an ottoman, and took the fair head and laid it on looking up at him earnestly, "wby are you all in such haste about me? I am but a child yet, and feel like a child, and am quite unfit for the present to take the steps mamma is urging upon me." very happy, my own sweet Rose. For, in-

"Inen your mother has been using persussion with you ?" he asked.

"Yes. She fancies or fears that she is not to live long, and says it would make her very happy to see me-'o see this matter settled to her liking." girl, as she kuelt and threw her arms round her parent's neck, looking into her face as if

"And you, my child?"

"Ob, grandpapa," she replied, again laying on his hand the cheek which was now burning with the sudden rush of young blood, "if there is one thing in all this that would give me happiness, everything else makes me utterly wretched.

"Senor de Lebrija and his father seem to taink that you have given, or promised to give, an assent to their proposals They were both very radiant to night. Indeed, the Duke and Duchess appear to look upon the matter as concluded."

, grandpapa !" she excl

CS:13T oaly hasten the abolition o slavery of serve in seeking or consenting to this noble alliance. | dry for her here. Still the doctor says a dry climate is more favorable to her in her pre is sent condition, and that the suturn and win greatly to mitigate its hardships. The Mar- But he is not the man to sacrifice the happiness of a child of his house for the possession, ter months especially will' prove of great of a royal or imperial crown. -Oh ! if I were only back benefit to her.

"And yet Oh ! if I were only back again among our poor people, I might forget all this," she moaned out pitifully. "No delay that is not absolutely necessary. for your mother a health shall delay us long in Europe. But I do not expect you to for get so easily as that," he replied. "Grandpapa," she asked, raiving her eyes "Grandpapa", she asked is a continue of the she asked is a contin the she asked is a continue of the she asked is "And yet-

get so easily as that," he replied. "Grandpaps," she asked, raising her eyes wistfully to his, "cannot a man, a gentleman

"Grandpapa," she asked, raising her eyes wistfully to his, "cannot a man, a gentleman especially, be upright, honorable, and, de specially, be upright, honorable, and, de to his family, when, without any fault of his own, he has the misfortune not to share our faith in Christianity?" "There are and have been porsoien tions pagans," no. grandfather "selice of the to the light witch is in them. We, who glory in possessing the "there are blie our belief and professions" "There with our belief and a professions" "them. We, who glory in possessing the "them. We, who glory in possessing the "the blie our belief and professions" "there with our anxiety about the bene porsoien "there are man," men in the "the mistor the light without is in "there are man," men in the possessing the "there are man, possessing the "there are man, possessing the "there are man possessing the men in the possessing the men in the dent possessing the men in the possessing the poso

We, who glory in possessing the whole truth, belie our belief and professions by the scandels and inconsistencies, of our conduct. Hence it is that so want are pre-I leave the result. We-grandpap , t e girls and myself-pray daily at Mass for this favor, vented from knowing and embracing Chris-tianity by the evil life of Christians."

"I can unerstand that," she said."But that is, not my difficulty. I cannot blame the heathen for not following the light which is not given them. But what excuse may relieve it secretly. Surely, our dear Lord can I find for the man who falls away from will listen to the prayers of His poor. the truth in which he has been purtured, will listen to the prayers of His poor. from infancy? who tears out the eyes of his live it imamma were taken from me. soal that he may walk in wilfal blindness?". She has made me her inseparable "Ab, were the extinguishing of the divine. companion since I''was a little child, like the bit he has own wilfal blindness.

light within him his own willful, deliberate and my soul seems to live by her woul. I act, committed against all the instincts and | cannot tell you, papa, how the fear of losing warnings of reason and of conscience,-your her darkens everything to me even in this land of beauty. Mamma thinks my dupres-sion of spirits comes from reaction after the last words would need no answer. They describe admirably the nature of the act and its enormity. It so happens, however, my child, that, just as the evil life of professing Christians around us prevents the truth of religion from coming home to the mind and heart of the unbeliever, even so is faith It is a most beautiful country. But coming ourselves from the South, and from amid the weakened by the sad examples of its professors, -of those, especially, who are or ought to be the apostles of the grand mountain scenery of North Carolina,are or ought to be the apostles of the nature as by the character and manners of truth. There are multitudes of men in what were once Catholic lands, who grow up from mer ages. It is the history of Chrit-childhood amid such practical unbelief or than Spain that is so glorious and skepticism, in such an stmosphere of hatred so fascinating. This alone explains the of Christianity and of contempt for its splendid monuments we find on every side. of Christianity and of contempt for its practices and its ministers, that the thought Grandpapa taught me much about Spain, its of its being divine never occurs to them. heroes, saints and literature since I was a little girl. Now he is our most delightful

" Do you consider them to be criminal,

grandpaps ?" "There are many excuses for their want of faith, my dear child. God alone knows how far their ignorance of the truth, or their rejection of the known truth, is consciously willful, and therefore deserving of punish ment. I have only a profound pity for their

misfortune.' "And such is exactly the case of Mr. De Lebrija, grandpapa. And would it not be a divine work to enlighten one so noble, respecting the subject you say is so near to your heart, -- my engagement? Count Diego so generous, so capable of influencing others ? has been so long and so much spoken of to Ah, my little darling," the old gentleme, and the proposed alliance represented by you, dearest papa, as one so much to be de-sired, that in my childish way I had formed man replied, as he pressed the head she had laid against his breast closer to him, " this is the heart-cry of anxious love. Nay, my child, you have nothing to be ashamed of. of him an exalted idea. I am glad to say, in many respects the real personage surpasses the image that was in my mind. You know, Only let me think for you in this matter, papa, I never cared much for the society of and let us both pray to Him who is both father and God, to be directed aright. You gentlemen,-although we saw much comare in His keeping. Bien gardé est celui que

Dieu gardé.' "Then I shall leave all to Him and to you dear grandpa," she said, as she knelt by his side. "Bless your little Rose, as you have Diego was most likely to be my choice. "Well, we met, and since our meeting he has told me that I charmed him even from ever done before sending her to her nightly repose. Oh, darling grandpapa, have we not the first hour. (Do you think it possible ?) all reason to think that you are God's angel, I admired him. I could not help it. He is the first hour. (Do you think it possible ?) ever with us to guide and protect us ?"

"I am your parent, my child, and He who his devotion, even most dignified in his bearing, at all times most agreeable ; and I think is the Eternal Father and the fountain head of all authority, gives me, as He gives to I ought to say that he is daily winning more my love worthy of that which she avows for every earthly parent, light to counsel my and more of my esteem. and more of my esteem. "I do not know if I love him. I think it dear ones in the hour of doubt and darkness, May He bless you, dearest, and keep from all soil that pure mind and sinless heart of is not love, because I am more fond of Gaston an t of brother Charles. Still, I do miss his yours. And now, have no fear for daily visits, when anything prevents me from your mother; have no anxiety about yourseeing him. We are a great deal togother, self. Thank him fervently; take all the rest and I am happy in his society. you can; and let me find my little Kose, as

esh, joyous, and devoted to others to

cheerily! as " If it is important to begin life well, how much more so is it to end it well ? But I am not given to preaching

No; for you preach most persuasively by the silent eloquence of your whole conduct," replied the other.

the silent eloquerce of your whole conduct, replied the other. "Well, well, my dear Ramon, you forget how much I owere you; and this friend "I fear all the weight of obligation is on your side, dear Francis," said the Marquie, 18 he again issized Mr. D'Aroy's band, "Br sides the recomberniary and you have given me in our applitude and commercial disasters, you free apple about to place me eternally in your field about to place me eternally in house,"

Mrs. D'Aroy's health," the other said. "I have been seeking for light from cn

high to guide me in my decision on this mat. ter," said the other, as he motioned to his visitors to be seated, and drew his chair near to theirs.

ple are uniting their sup. lications to ours. Dear grandpapa gives indet liberal alms in mamma's name, and endourages me to find. "If Diego has not misunderstood Miss D'Arcy," the Marquis replied in a tone of surprise, "there is no longer any obstacle on her part."

There is a very serious objection in her conscience," Mr. D'Arcy soid, "whateve may be the voice of her heart. Your son can, I think, best explain what its nature

"She certainly did speak of my-my not sharing in her own fervent taith. But I un. derstood her to say that she was willing to accept me on the condition of winning me in course of time to practical religion."

"You do not mean," the Marquis said to excitement of society life in Spain, so new Mr. D'Arcy, " that your granddaughter would and strange to me. I let her think so. "You ask me, dear papa, how I like Spain? reject my son, the heir of one of the oldest aud proudest houses in Spain, because he would not go with her to confession and communion ?'

"I mean-for I know," the other answered, "that Rose D'Arcy would not wed the King of Spain were he to refuse to worship with her at the altars of their common faith, or to decline preparing his soul in the same divinely-

appointed way, before becoming his bride." "Bah ! my dear friend, there is not a lady in Spain who would not think it madness to refuse the hand of Diego de Lebrija on such a pretext."

"I should be sorry for Spain, and should have but little respect for its women," was the firm but gentle response, "if I could bring myself to believe that Spanish mothers have so degenerated, and that Spanish maidens set such little store on the faith of their heroid ancestors.

"I have only conceived a teniold reverence for Miss D'Arcy's noble character," Diego said, anxious to prevent an angry discussion, "since she declared to me that, to her mind a perfect union of hearts is impossible without perfect unity of faith."

"It is as well that you should understand at once," Mr. D'Arcy said, "that proud as our family have been of their inviolatle devotion to the cause of their lawful princes, they glory far more in their unvarying fidelity to their ancestral faith. We were driven forth from Ireland two centuries ago because of this twofold fidelity. We have been and are pany, not only in our city house, but at Fairy Dell. Perhaps my disinclination to their society arose from the thought that to maintain, we have heen true to the God of our fathers. And may I or son of mine never see the day, when child of ours could hesitate for a moment to pluck out of her heart a love that could not be met by a love as pure most devoted to me, but most respectful in | and hallowed as her own !"

"It is my wish, my firm hope, as it shall be the aim and ambition of my life, to make me," said Diego, fervently.

"But how came Miss D'Arcy to speak to you on this subject ?" inquired his father. "How happened it," replied Mr. D'Arcy, "that you, my dear Ramon, in all our cor-respondence, and knowing what a price I, as well as my son and daughter-in-law, set upon choosing for our child a true Christian man, you should not have once hinted at this in-

"Now, my dear papa, I think I have dis-closed to you the true state of my heart, and

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e din

worship ner so, desrest papa. In His hands

and several communities and many poor peo-

out every case of real distress. I can that be

we were not so much struck by the aspect of

nature as by the character and manners of

instructor and guide in explaining all the

wonders that abound in this most wonderful

city. Oh, if we only had you, dear papa, and dear brothers Gaston and Charles, and

darling little Mary, to make mamma's con-tentment perfect ! After you she misses her

'baby-girl' most. And I miss her, too, more

"And now can I answer your last question

than 1 dare to tell.

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 Vitulity 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.

TWO CHINESE HORRORS.

ERRIBLE PUNISHMENT INFLICTED ON AN INNOCENT WOMAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 29.—Hong Kong ad-ices say a band of discharged Chinese soldiers nade a descent on a leading pawn shop in Hu-hong on August 13. They murdered the propietor and 46 of his employes. The robbers

ietor and 46 of his employes. The robbers were all arrested. At Canton on August 27th a Chiaese girl, aged 18 years, underwent the Ling Chi execu-tion, which is that one piece after another of the victim's body is cut away until the body is divided up in exactly one thousand pieces. The victim, as in this case, always dies from losing blood before the horror is completed. The wo-man here mentioned was charged with having poisoned her husband and three relatives. Al-though it was shown on examination that she though it was shown on examination that she was innocent of the crime, the people of the district insisted on her execution, which the Viceroy finally ordered.

A Most Liberal Offer.

THE VOLTAIC BELT Co., Marshall, Mich., offer to send heir Celebrated VOLTAIC BELTS and Electric Appliances o thirty days' trial to any man afflicted with Nervous debillity Loss of Vitality, Manhood, &c. Illustrated pamphlet in scaled envelope with full particulars mailed free Write them at once.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 30. — The Hydrographic office has received during the last month about a dozen letters from officers of steam and sailing vessels narrating their experience in the use of oil in the time of storms at sea for the purpose of smoothing the water. There is a singular unanimity in the conclusions of the writers that almost at the instant the oil touched the water it spread far over the surface, and reduced the billows to long and heavy, but harmless, swells. The writers describe a variety of plans for applying the oil. Several of them attribute the rescue of their ships and crews from destruction to the application. Of the hundreds of similar letters received in the past, no instance of failure has been narrated, when the oil was vegetable or fish oil. Kerosene and the lighter oils have sometimes failed to produce the

ne with you "But, dear mamma, this is only momentary fatigue or depression. Papa's last letter has saddened and troubled you as well as grandfather. You need not and must not go to dinner. I shall tell the Duchess to excuse you, and beg to be allowed to remain with

"You have been exerting yourself too

much. mamma," she continued ; "and you

to part with me ?" and she buried her face on

you during the evening." "No, dear; I must not be absent this evening above all evenings, if I can at all help it. The Lebrijas are invited, and it night seem

to them as if I regretted what has occurred to day. Mrs. D'Arcy was still speaking when the

servant announced the Duchess. She had remarked her guest's extreme paleness, and had also had an inkling of the love-scene between Rose and her betrothed. She was very much interested in the gentle, lovely woman, whose children were making such a tavorable impression in Seville.

"I thought you looked a little fatigued dear Mrs. D'Arcy, and feared lest you could not leave your room this evening," she said, "as the took her friend's hand, and seated herself by her side. "We Spaniards are not os stiff in our etiquette as English jolks gen erally are. So, let me advise you not to come to dinner. Rest here till S o'clock, when our evening company will begin to assemble, and then you can sit near me and I shall spare you all unnecessary trouble. What say you, Miss Rose?"

"That is precisely what I was suggesting to mamma when you came in, Serora," said the latter.

"You treat me, a more stranger, like a sis away from your company, particularly-"I understand, my dear friend," said the other, smiling and looking at Rose, who did

not dare to meet the eyes fixed on her blushing countenance. "Shall I congratulate you, my love ?" she continued, addressing the con fused girl. "Nay, surely you need not conceal your blushes from me. You have ac-cepted the hand of one who is the most admired of all the youth of Andalusia."

"I know you mean most kindly," said Rose, looking up and ralyling ; "but, indeed,

there there is some misapprehension." "Well, my dear, I shall not distress you THE EFFICACY OF OIL TO STILL THE TROUBLED WATERS DURING OCEAN STORMS. by further questioning. American maidens are proud and hard to win. Remember, however, that a son of the oldest Spanish nobility is a husband worthy of a queen. Ah ! here are our girls !" she exclaimed, as Genevieve and Maud rushed into the room with Blanche and Isabel, the Duchess's daughters. 'And now, I shall leave you. But, Rose, into the patio after a minute or two."

And the excellent lady was gone. The taking a pleasant lesson in botany under Gen. de Lebrija ?" evieve's guidance. Rose remained with her "It may be the warning given to your evieve's guidance. Rose remained with her mother, soothing her by all the sweet acts which filial affection teaches so easily. At length Mrs. D'Arcy fell into a sweet sleep, hind at Fairy Dell' again exclaimed the which lasted for more than an hour.

The dinner was extremely quist, no strang-ers being present but Don Ramon and Diego. The conversation turned on the probable Sheet desired. The Lord Mayor of London yesterday handed to the American legation \$10,000 as the first in-stalment of the earthquake fund for Charleston. The Lord Mayor of London yesterday handed to the American legation \$10,000 as the first in-stalment of the earthquake fund for Charleston. The Lord Mayor of London yesterday handed to the American legation \$10,000 as the first in-stalment of the earthquake fund for Charleston. The Lord Mayor of London yesterday handed to the American legation \$10,000 as the first in-stalment of the earthquake fund for Charleston. The Lord Mayor of London yesterday handed to the American legation \$10,000 as the first in-stalment of the earthquake fund for Charleston. The Lord Mayor of London yesterday handed to the American legation \$10,000 as the first in-stalment of the earthquake fund for Charleston. The Lord Mayor of London yesterday handed to the American legation \$10,000 as the first in-stalment of the earthquake fund for Charleston. The Lord Mayor of London yesterday handed to the American legation \$10,000 as the first in-stalment of the earthquake fund for Charleston. The Lord Mayor of London yesterday handed to the American legation \$10,000 as the first in-stalment of the earthquake fund for Charleston. The Lord Mayor of London yesterday handed to the American legation \$10,000 as the first in-stalment of the earthquake fund for Charleston. The Lord Mayor of London yesterday handed to the American legation \$10,000 as the first in-stalment of the earthquake fund for Charleston. The Lord Mayor of London yesterday handed to the American legation \$10,000 as the first in-stalment of the earthquake fund for Charleston. The Lord Mayor of London yesterday handed to the American legation \$10,000 as the first in-stalment of the earthquake fund for Charleston. The Lord Mayor of London yesterday handed to the American legation \$10,000 as the first in-the two sections of the london yesterday handed to the American legatin stalment of the london yesterday

excitedly. "You know I could not and morrow morning." would not give a decisive answer without first Rose had also without first opening my heart to you. This is what 1 promised you."

"I have not forgotten, dear," he said. " But where there is a strong feeling of affection between two young people, one may be hurried unguardedly into an expression of such feeling, and into a promise that binds

the conscience." "I believe I have a sincere esteem for Mr. De Lebrija," Rose answered. "Indeed, grandpara, I am bound to tell you, from whom I never had any secrets, that the thought of him hauuts me day and night. But there is one dreadful fear that is also inseparable from that thought. Oh, grandpapa," sho exclaimed, in a voice broken by sobs, "he has lost the faith !"

He allowed her grief to spend iteelf in un controlled weeping, saying no word, and car-essing the bent head with its wealth of brown curls. When she was calm enough to speak, she told him, as well as she could recall it, everything that had passed in the garden of the Alcazar. "Should I be justified in pledging my

troth to a man who declares that he does not share my religious belief and hopes, on the sole ground of my love for him and with the purpose of winning his soul to God? Did not St. Monica so wed a pagan husband, grandpapa?" she asked.

"Monica was born in a country where there were comparatively few Christians, and ter, dear Duchess," said Mrs. D'Arcy. "But few Romans or Italians, like her own I do not think I am unwell enough to be parents," he answered. "It is not likely that her inclinations were at all consulted by her family, when, in the arbitrary manner of the time, she was affianced and married to the heathen Patricias, a Roman, like herself. "Her wedded life was one of perpetual suffering and almost hopeless struggle against the drunkenness, the bratality, and licentiousness of her unbelieving husband. She succeeded in making some sort of a Christian of him a year or two before his death, when habitual excess of every kind had weakened his brain and wrecked his bodily strength.'

He spoke as if to himself. "But for a Catholic maiden, in a Catholis land, to unite her fate to an avowed unbeliever, on the very uncertain hope of chang-ing his mind and his heart," she replied, as if she were talking to herself, and uttering every word slowly. "It is not the fate to which I should b

willing to consign my little girl," he said. "And were I so far to forget my convictions my dear, you must not allow your mother to and betray my love for you, I know that your be disturbed by these prattlers. Send them tather would never consent to such a course."

"Nor will I, grandpapa," she said. "Is not this the meaning of that instinctive and girls were too considerate to remain long in | unaccountable dread that fell like a dark the sick-room, and were soon in the garden | cloud on my soul the first time I saw Diego

poor girl, as she burst into an agony of tears. "That your soul should be here tried in the furnace, my own precious one," the old gentleman said, as he took the drooping head

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Rose had also written to her father. Her say anything of Count Diego that can make letter will best explain what were the feel-you like him less. How can I do ngs of her maidenly heart : it? There is a barrier between me letter will best explain what were the feel-

ings of her maidenly heart : "MY EVER DEAR PAPA," she wrote, "your over the valley in these exciting times !

us from the United States, while we cannot put away from ourselves the sad and anxious to the Church. forebudings that will come, do what we may. "What can I do? What ought I to do, forebodings that will come, do what we may. You must, indeed, feel desolate in our beaut ful home. For you say with us departed all its light and warmth."

" It does not surgrise me to hear that the servants are faithful to you, and that, more than ever, they are quiet and attentive to their duties. Old Sally promised mamma that she would not leave you, come what might; and the others promised me, of their own accord, that they would not leave the house or cease to keep everything within it

in order till we returned. "Oh, dear papa, how I wish I could be with you! I can't bear to think of you alone and in danger. Even if the war did come to our very door, I should not be afraid of an army. Surely no true solaier would harm defenseless women. And, in case of a battle, I could attend to the wounded and the dying. But I am writing like a silly little girl.

"Dear mamma needs me here, and grandpapa, I am sorry to say, is by no means as strong as he was at home. Being as young in heart as the youngest of us, and always thinking of some new means of procuring us amusement or delightful instruction, he makes us forget his great age. He is so devoted to dear mamma and every one of us, so careful of our needs and comfort, that he will not allow us to spare him any fatigue he can take on him-

"If you could only see, dearest papa, how

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much he is respected and looked up to by the noblest gentlemen in the land. Nota day passes without his receiving visits from some of those who formerly knew him-high officers of the army and navy, or statesmen whose names are well known. You would think that long separated brothers could not meet again with more joy and cordiality. Ihen he makes a constant companion of me in his early devo-tions of every day. He takes me with him to his favorite churches and chapels, and everybody-priests, laymen, and the ladies, of course-seem to be much edified by his frank and simple piety. Oh, if I could only be like him and you, dearest papa ! For you are both so like each other in your manner

of thinking your way of acting towards others, and your beautiful devotion to our holy faith, that you appear to me like elder and younger brother.

"I cannot send much comfort, dear papa, or any good news concerning darling mamma's health. I see that she is not gaining strength, as we all hoped she would, in the lovely climate of Andalusis, although I think that in summer; the climate lof

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and the great happiness that you and dear affectionate and interesting letter was wel-comed by out hungry hearts. We all read it eagerly, for we were expecting ill news from home. Thank God, all is well yet at Fairy Christ for him is not what He is for you and Dell ! But what fearful suspense must hang mamma, and for all your children, -- the God of our hearts ! He has confessed this to me. "'We try to conceal from dear mamma the and has thrown himself upon my mercy, my worst of the conflicting rumors that come to pity, and implores me not to cast him off He says his love for me will bring him back

> dear papa? I am overwhelmed to-night by conflicting emotions, and blinded by doubt and fear. Fray for and advise,

"Your loving daughter, "Rose D'ARCY."

CHAPTER XIII.

THE TRUE HEART OF LOVE.

Diego de Lebrija was too much elated by his last conversation with Rose, and too impatient of any delay to their solemn betrothal and their subsequent union, not to fill the old Marquis's bosom with the same sentiments. The young man felt himself too sure and too proud of having gained the love of his affianced not to avoid pressing himselt on her during the evening at the Duchess's reception, or terfulia, Indeed this lady herself, while complimenting the Count on his good fortune, told him that Rose was seriously anxious about her mother, and after a warm expression of concern for the sufferer, both the Marquis and his son pressed Rose to retire, which she soon did in company with her grandfather.

At a very early hour the next morning, however, both gentlemen cilled on Mr. D'Arcy to make inquiries about his daughterin-law's health, as well as to settle, if possible, an early day for the solemn ceremony of betrothal.

The old gentleman and Rose had, as usual. been up with the dawn, had been amongst the first worshippers at a neighboring monastery church, where both sought with the simple and childlike faith of the pure of heart the "supersubstantial bread" that is both light and food to the worthy recipient. And both were back, had refreshed the body after strengthening the soul, had lavished npon their loved sufferer their words of comfort and cheer, making her forget every bodily ache and almost every pang of spirit, when Mr. D'Aroy was in-formed that visitors were awaiting him in his chambers. "We have presumed to call early," said

the Marquis, after the first greetings had been exchanged, "because I remember my old friend's beautiful habits of early rising and early morning devotions. They tell me that you are not changed in this ?".....

"My spiritual need has not lessened as age and its infirmities increased," Mr. D'Arcy replied.

(Ah, I wish you had been always by my side," the Marquis said, sudly. . Your example might have kept me fervent in the

it pains me-oh, so much, so much !- to superable obstacle to the union of these young

people ?" "Because," replied the other haughtily, " I could not conceive that you were better Christians in your Protestant republic than we were here in Catholic Spain. My son can wed to-morrow the woman of his choice from among our highest nobility, and not a parent will question him about his religion any more than about the blazon on his shield."

"Louis D'Arcy and his admirable wife." said his friend, "have made it the most sacred of duties to keep the soul of their oldest daughter, as they have these of all their children, from any contact with error and stain of sin. They would deem it, at least, as foul a wrong done to the woman wedded to their oldest sou to give her, unwerned, an unbelieving husband, as they would to bestow the hand of an unchaste woman on a man of stainless purity."

"This is impeaching my honor and my son's," the Marquis said, rising.

"I impeach no one," Mr. D'Arcy rejoined. raled my life, and which I have taught my children to prize above wealth, station, and everything 'except the divine bless-ing. I am explaining to you what kind of a girl we have been training to be your son's wife. Have I, has she, have her parents no right to know if the husband you would give her has been educated on principles quite opposite ?"

"Father," said Diego, "and you, Mr. D'Arcy, I must beseech you, both for my sake and for that of the noble maiden whom I love, and who, I believe, loves me, that this contestation shall end here. If not to believe in Christianity is a barrier to my union with the angel whose very thought thrills my coul, then am I the most unhappy of men. Allow me only to know more of her, to behold and admire the beauty of her life, and I may surely be led thereby to admire the holiness of a religion which produces such women, and to believe in its heavenly origin.

"That must be my granddaughter's own decision," replied Mr. D'Aroy. "She never learned from me or any member of my family aught unfavorable to the character of her affianced husband. She only thought of the family of the Marquis of Lebrija as she thought of her own-that it was most Christian, most honored, and most happy. In her is nocent girlish fancy Diego de Lebrija was invested with all the perfections she worshipped in her own brothers." "How did these injurious suspicions arise,

"How did these injurious suspicions arise, then ?" asked the Marquis. "I was just about to 'tell you," answered Mr. D'Arcy, "some things I had myself ob-served in Diego's conduct during my last visit to Spain three years ago, had pained me. Still I was reluctant to believe anything that was not most favorable of one so dear to me, and kept my thoughts to myself. From American friends in Paris, however, who frequently met your son, and were also acquainted with the tie that bound him to my family, I subsequently learned many things that confirmed my own

fears and pained me beyond expression." "L contess," Diego put in, ""that I was too free in proclaiming my want of faith in all established religious forms while ming. ling with your countrymen." "And in that you did not win their respect, believe me," said Mr. D'Aroy, "Am.

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