A NIGHT IN A NARROW CLEET WITH ANGRY

GRIZZLY BEARS ON GUARD. "I was prospecting in the Hot Creek Mountains, Nevada, well toward the southern end, said Gus Frisbee, an old miner and prospector when I had the closest shave of my life. One afternoon, when about half way up the side of the range, I came to a spot where some convulsion of nature had split an immense rock into many pieces. The original rock was a solid mass, about a hundred feet square. The cracks started at a common centre and branched off like the legs of a spider. At the centre these cracks or fissures were three feet wide; fifty feet away they narrowed to six o, eight inches. I stood there that afternoon, inspecting and wondering, when I suddenly smalt grizzly. There was a grizzly coming up the track which I had followed, and there was another on the path neither be happy a moment hor live without which I must take to get away. Above this aplit rock I have been telling you of was a cliff up which a equirrel could hardly have made his way. I don't say the bears not planned to get me between them. There was probably a domabove an on the path. The one had been off foregoing and was returning, and the other had accuted me and come out. Neither one was rifty feet away when I looked up.

"I was well armed, of course, and you may set it down that a man with note from civilization for six months at a time and takes his life in his hand, has and a little nerve. I had bagged fourer five grissiferin the previous year, and was posted as to their cunring. strength, and faroutty. I had a cuple of mirntes to think. The hears are up and peered and enified and growled. I have a repeating rifle and two revolvers, and you may wonder that I didn't open fire on ther. First, the first shot would have brought them both in on me; secondly, I was rattled. I could just as well tell you that I stood there and popped both graziles over, and thee went my way with cool indifference, but that wasn't the way of it. The shock came as auddenly that I was upset, and my nerves were in such a state that I couldn't have hit an elephant a hundred feet away. I felt just like running, and had there been any abow for it I would have taken to my heels. As I said, there was a couple of minute agrace, but they passed before I had any plan to extricate mysolf. I didn't wilt entirely. I loosened my revolvers with the intention of using them at the pinch, but the way the affair turned out was bughable. As the bears dropped down on all forus to charge me I took a jump forward into the largest fissure, and down! went for nine or tea feet, or until I stuck fast. It seemed as it some one took postession of me and flung me down there, for I had no thought of my own about it. The first I knew I was down there, and the bears were looking over the edge of the fisture and dropping their salical on my opturned face. My ride had come down with me, but had gove out of sight down the fissure. I was atanding straight up, stuck fast as high up us the hoses, and the first move I made was to pull a revolver and open fire on the beasts evising a row above me. As they were leaping back and forth across the fissure I and no trouble in putting lead into there. The six bullets in the first revolver were about evenly divided, but by that time old Bruin had rioting you ever heard, the tuas the pair kicked up was the worst. The bullets had stung them to fury, and the acratching of their claws on the rocks scunded like iron rakes being drawn over stones by human hands. The row continued for about ten minutes, and then died away.

"It seemed to me that I had the better of the situation, though there were some drawbacks. My position soon because painful, and when I made an effort to change it I was compelled to leave my boots behind. In such a narrow fisaure it was quite can to work my leaged services that we should hold our-self upward, and by and by I began the selves free from the trammels of extreme parkilled or driven away. Hir head was within three feet of the auriace when a State. couple of growls warned me to stop right there. They had retired out of range of the deputation, and is hand and glove with my pullets, but were on hand to receive Mr. Hutchinson. He and the Methodist and my nullets, but were on hazd to receive me if I came up. I had to brace with my shoulders and feet to maintain my position, and I soon got tired and had to go further down. Getting anything like an easy place was impossible, and in less than an hour 1 made up my mind that the hears had the call on me. It was about 2 o'clock in the afternoon when I went down, and by 5 I was sore, thirsty and desperate. I went up again, and one of the bears came so near getting my scalp that his claws carried off my fur cap. I went down the crack feeling that I was in fer Williams that I should no longer put up with an afternoon's job. I thought the bears might | his neglecting the proper duties of his office possibly leave at dark, but they did not. Indeed, from what I could make out, they were joined by a third, and perhaps a fourth.

was the longest one which ever blessed Ame his immediate discharge from my emrica. It would have been a positive relief to ployment. As all were equally free who me to have been hung head downward from labored for me, or lived under me as the limb of a tree for half an hour to vary the tenants, I said, so I could not allow monotony. I had to keep my arms up, and the brotherly and neighborly feelings that toward midnight they were so benumbed that had, until now, made us all feel like one they scarcely had feeling. My legs and back tamily to be tampered with by anybody. were racked with pains, and long enough before daylight came I had made up my mind down there and live. It was simply a choice between deaths, and as morning came I be-work upward. It was literally inch by However, the exertion soon set my blood There were two bears on watch, and see an anti-slavery administration in Washfired a stray shot, and yelled and screamed at them, and directly a head came into view | the Union. and I fired a bullet into it. The bear staggered around for a minute, and then tum-bled into the crevasse to the right of me, sticking fast at three or four feet from the surface. I then played for the other : but, as he could not give me a shot, worked to the surface and found that he had turned coward and gone off. There was the Free-Soilers. a dead grizzly lying on the rock, making two I had finished. This fellow had been shot in the stomach the afternoon before, three balls hitting him, and he had bled to death during the night. I got my rifle and boots after some hard work, and left the locality without having seen anything further of my living

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## A GALICIAN HORROR.

VIENNA, Sept. 22.—Three hundred houses in the town of Kalusz, in Austrian Galicia, have been destroyed by fire. The sufferers are in misery and starving.

(CHAPTER IX .- Continued.)

No wonder, when we arrived at Valez in the twilight, that I found the girls all in enthusiasm over what they had seen and what they had heard. Rose's eyes fairly aparkled with pleasure, and her delight had evidently heightened that of her lover. Of our doings in Valez I must tell in my next. But I cannot defer any longer, dearest Louis, telling you that, although the mild tempera-ture and pure air of Ronda had done me much good, I do not comfort myself with the hope of a speedy recovery. Should the physicians pronounce my case hopeless, I shall insist on returning to you without a moment's delay. Indeed, indeed, your presence is to

CHAPTER X. THE STORM-CLOUD OVER FAIRY DELL Mr. Louis D' trey to Mr. Francis D'Arcy.

AUGUSTA, July 4, 1860.

My DEAR FATHER, -You will see by the last week's papers, which are sent to you by express, that our worst fears are about to la ealized. The seceding wing of the Demorrstic party met in Baltimore on the 23rd of is: morth, adopted the most extreme Southern platform, and all but put forth a procla-The selection of mation of open rebellion Abraham Lincoln by the Republican convention of Chicago is only a spretext for the active measures which they are now open'y taking in South Carolina, as well as here and throughout most of the Slave States, for the for tible dissolution of the Union.

The election of Lincoln has become a meral

certainty, now that the Democrate have split up into three distinct and hostile sections, each of which has published its own professize of political faith and nominated its own men for the executive office.

The country is covered with a vast network of electioneering canvassers, low demagogues. political knaves, and fanatics, who agitate every city, town and hamlet in favor of their own party. Political passion, when it runs high, is always bitter enough; but to the intense passions which excite every class of our people is now added the fury of theological hate. To the new Southern Declaration of Rights, in which the servitude of the African race is procisimed as a dogma of the law of nature, made by some to rest on Scriptural authority, the anti-slavery men answer by denouncing every form of servitude as essentially opposed to the freedom bestowed on mankind by Christ. Thus, while on the one hand the political and social edifice, reared by Washington and our fathers, and conse-crated by the blood of so many heroic men, is utterly demolished to make way for a new structure, in which slavery is to become the corner stone; on the other hand, the old Puritan spirit, now fairly roused, denounces any compromise with slavery as a compact with Hell, and calls on all true men to destroy the institution root and branch, at once

and forever.

Mr. Hutchinson has gone over openly to is said, that in due time he shall he elected to Congress as Senator from North Carolina. got a fice in his ear. He ket t back out of Only last week I was approached for the sight; but of all the growling, touring and third time by a Republican deputation, holding out to me the most flattering prospects of high federal honors, if I would only consent to pledge myself and my father to the support of their party. I could only answer in your name and my own that no consideration could ever make us waver in our allegiance to the Union; but, inasmuch as religious considerations had always prevented both of us, as well as our aucestors, from being given in the commonwealth any of the positions of trust to which our birth, position and acknowledged services entitled us to aspire-so now, movement, hoping that the hears had been ties, and ever ready to make any sacrifice for the Union.

> My. Quincy Williams was a member of the Presbyterian clergymen are, I am credibly informed, closeted every night with Hutchin-

I regret to inform you that our workingmen are sadly wrought upon by agitators and intriguers of both parties. The colored people are kept in a continual ferment, and what with their nightly prayer meetings, and what with the frequent appeals to their antislavery sympathies, they are besoming fractious and idle. Last night I had to tell Mr. to meddle so actively in politics. I gave him to understand that any further intermeddling, either with my colored workmen or their "I want you to understand that that night white associates, must be followed by

He appeared very submissive while speaking to me, and promised to conform religiousthat some desperate chances must be taken. If the office, found him sullen that I could pass the day this morning at the office, found him sullen the man is seeking for and sullry. Evidently the man is seeking for some office under the next Republican administration. For, dear father, Republican it is inch, for I was thoroughly benumbed, evident it now will be beyond the possibility of doubt. The Democrats are hopein motion, and as I drew near the lessly split up into three opposing sections, top I got ready to do some shooting, while the southerners, of all parties, wish to they began a row. I braced myself and ington, and thus to make of its accession the pretext for a formal and final separation from

Young Hutchinson went to Charleston and professed himself a fervent pro slavery man; his father's antecedents, however, and his own previous character, did not make him find favor with the leaders there. So, he has gone to Ohio, where both his father and himself are much petted by Governor Chase and

Thus the clouds are gathering over our hitherto peacetul valleys, where you, dear air, have been laboring so long and so earnestly to establish the home of true freedom and prosperous industry. We—cur entire household and many of the nearest neighbors -meet dafly in the chapel to pray for the maintenance of peace. Gustave De Beaumont know that boy as well as I know myself, and is spoken of as one of the probable secession generals. Louiss spares no exertion to keep or say what he thought to be wrong," up the good works set on foot by my "And his mother is just such anoth angel wife and Rose. Gaston, too, takes an especial delight in seconding his aunt's zeal; indeed, he has entirely devoted himself to serve her in this. He is the noblest of boys. He felt his mother's and sister's absence terribly; and one morning I came upon him in your room, kneeling on your prie-dieu, bathed in tears, and so wrapt in his grief and devo-

tion that he did not notice my entrance.
"What is it, my boy?" I said as he turned upon me his tearful countenance. "What

grief has fallen upon you?"
"Oh, pray forgive me, papa," he replied,
"and do not notice this passing weakness."
"I understand you, dear Gaston, and ap-

GOOD STORIES OF THE PRESENT THE TWO BRIDES. more keenly than I do the dreadful void in the belief that by baptism we are all born magnificent cascade over a precipice, and is an overbearing fatality of events and circum then lost in a vast cavern some twelve wiles. which they all have left in our house." And

here my own emotion nearly overcame me. "Off, dear sir," he said, "who has ever had such a parent as God gave you in dear grandfather, and as I have in you? Indeed, indeed, were you not left to me I should not Rose, and particularly without grandfather, whose daily lessons and tenderness were to me as necessary as the very air I breathed," "Yes, my boy," I said, "we both, you and I, were like an elder and a younger

brother dependent for guidance and encouragement on that beautiful mind and great heart. So was your mother, who ever looked up to my father with a feeling in which were mingled the purest and deepest filial love and the highest veneration. And so, too, with Rose,'

"And you were never jealous of our cevodevotedly fond of their grandparent."

now?" I inquired.
"Well, pape, if I must own to it," he replied, with a little idealiation, "on coming into the group toolish, fear arose in me less at the present juneture. They are so dehe should never come back to us. And then votedly loved by all our colored people, that you know how precurious is manning state of health And then, again, it Rose should ag titors could have little or no chance of already half entered beyond the veil? get married in Spain, how desolate this house stirring up discontent among them. would be for you, sir, as well as for your remaining children!

"Gaston," I said, "I hope you do not often yield to these forebodings and sentiment. You and I have now some very serious work refere us. There is mischief brewing, and a but spirit is abroad in our valleys. It is a time when I shall need your zealous co-operation.

"And you shall have in me as devoted a son and trasty a tellaw-worker as over man had." he said. wit i his proudest look, and grasping my haud warmly.

"I know it, my son, 'I said ; " for I know by your grandfather. William must be woked after carefully. I fear our utmost forbearance will not make a friend of one whom unlimited kindness has only disposed to be our enemy."
"I have had him well watched," Gaston

answered. "Or, sather, the many true friends you and grandfather have among our workmen, keep their eyes and cars open. They have already, and of their own accord, agreed to watch all his movements. For they have proof that he meaus to use us for his own ends, and to ruin us, if he cannot. "And the Hutchinsons:" I asked.

"It was only yesterday afternoon," Gaston answered, "that I met Mrs. Hutchinson and Miss Lucy at the door of our colored school house. They were evidently glad to see me, though Mrs. Hutchinson was, at first, a little embawassed. After the usual inquiries about the ramily, Mrs. Hutchinson asked me if I would not mind walking down with them to the river Ol course I assented, and she forthwith bade her coachman drive on slowby before them. Then, without any preliminary, she told me she had been looking the Lincoln men on the explicit promise, it out for an opportunity to warn you or me against Quincy Williams. With her husband's course, and said she could not interfere, as he never asked or tolerated advice from any member of his ramily. But, with tears in her eyes, she begged me to tell you not to trust Williams or any of his political confederates. I thanked her in your name, and assured her that we were neither blind nor deaf to the intrigues of these men, and should hold ourselves prepared to battle them. Then, Miss Lucy overwhelmed me with with questions about mamma, and Rose, grandfather. "Whatever happens," and Mrs. Hutchipson said in parting with me, "you can always depend on having faith-tul allies in Lucy and me." I bowed my ac-knowledgment of what I knew to be a sincere declaration of friendship. Indeed, poor Miss Lucy is inconsolable for the loss of Rose. She tries to fill her place in the Sunday to any of the llutchinsons

As you see, Gaston is assuming all the duties and responsibilities of serious manhood. Without losing any part of his characteristic simplicity, or of the artless and innocent ways that show how pure hearted he is, the boy is very decided and firm in practical matters, uncompromising whenever his religious belief or his political principles are concerned, but most respectful towards the conscientious convictions of others.

He is just now pressing me very hard to know if the right of secession from the Union is one of the rights reserved by the original States on ratifying the Constitution of 1787, and becoming by their final act members of the Federal Union. His own knowledge of law and his careful study of our own history have created a serious doubt in his mind as to the justice of treating the accession of a State as rebellion, and as to the right of the Federal Government to punish seceders as rebels. It is not that he approves of the steps taken at present in South Carolina and elsewhere, or that he has any leaning toward the side of those who would break up the Union and found a separate policy, based on the permanent custavement of an entire race. He has too much of your blood in his veins not to be an American of the Americans, loving freedom for its own sake, and hating with his whole heart every form of oppression. But he also dislikes utterly the fanatics of the Quincy Williams school, who would set the entire South on fire to free the slaves, and then would refuse to admit them to social equality, and all the charities of public and private life.

"There are so many of our own poor colored people," Gaston was saying to me the other day, "whom I know to be far above me in the sight of God! There is Joe Porter, my old playmate, who learned to read and write with me, with dear mamma as our only teacher. She also taught us our catechism, prepared us for our first confession and communion. We received the Divine gift together, as you may remember, sir, and I heard mammy say when that blessed day was over, and we were coming home after renewing our baptismal promises, that she saw Joe Porter's face shine like the face of an augel as he approached the altar. and as he read the promises aloud in the name of the colored communicants. I I am sure that he would die rather than do

"And his mother is just such another beautiful soul," I said. "I believe she never lost her baptismal innocence."

"Just so, papa; and there are others among our colored people who are equally an ornament to the faith they profess. Of course, dear mamma is herself too good and holy not to be drawn to such beautiful souls as Sally l'orter, and not to draw them to herself as well. Indeed, old Sally is mamma's prime counselor in everything that relates to the spiritual advancement of our people; and all our white people-those, at least, of our own faith-are always running to Sally about matters of conscience.

answ of the blood of a God, and that whatever natural or social inequalities may exist between the white child and the negro child baptized at the same font at the same hour, God and His angels, true brothers thereafter, know what to do without my mother and for all time and all eternity. And hence these colored people are treated by our family, not only in the chapel, out in our house, and everywhere, as if they were most truly our brothers."

"Thank God that is so," I replied. "The question of alliance by marriage between the two races has never given us any trouble at Fairy Dell. Nature has established in the color itself a sufficient barrier. The Church teaches and exhorts us to raise the in-ferior and ill-favored race up to our own level, by all the ministrations of Christian charity and zeal. She makes them sit with tion to grandfather, dear paps," he said, us in the house of the common Father, "And do you know that I have always loved around the same table, and breaks to all the and reverenced you the more for the evident same Divine Bread, just as she declares that pleasure you took in seeing your children so all are called to feed, in the eternal home, on devotedly fond of their grandparent." the unspeakable delights of the same beatific "But what was it that so moved you just | postession."

"That is the reason, dear father," Gaston continued, "that I am sorry mother and in conversing with the chosen souls who Ko-e and dear grandfather should be absent served the Divine Majesty in this seclusion. if they were here, Quincy Williams and his

"It must, then, be your duty and mine," I snawered, "to perform towards all who are dependent on us every office of brotherly kindness that is in our power Your mother and sister are the good angels of this naighborhoos. Your Aunt Louise is both desirous and anxious to fill their place, and he God's helpful hand to the needy. We must aid her and encourage her in her labors."

And so we are setting our house in order in expectation of evil times.

One subject I must mention to you, dear sir, and that in strict secresy, as it so nearly and trust you thoroughly. We must look concerns myself, or my second and ourselves to the management of our estate dearer self-my beloved wife. I questere, and to the large business interests created tioned Dr. Antrobus a few days ago as to the likelihood of Mary's recovery in the beautiful climate of Andalusia, and amid all the soothing religious influences which operate so powerfully on a soul like hers, so full of childlike faith and enlightened piety.

His embarrassed answers only made me press him the more for a distinct expression of opinion. At length he said, very reluctantly, that he feared you would find a surgical operation imperatively necessary before the winter was over.

"And what result do you foresee from

this operation. Doctor?' I asked.
"A great deal will depend," he replied,
"on the skill of the operator, and on Mrs.
D'Arcy's confidence in him. I should very much wish that you could be present on the occasion. "Have they not skillful medical men in

Spain?" I inquired.
"Of that I cannot speak knowingly," he

answered. 'I am not acquainted with the state of medical science in that country I presume, however, that very many of their best practitioners have been trained in the great school of Paris."

"And are therefore excellent," I added. "I should certainly judge so," Dr. Antrobus said. "Indeed, I know of some very dangerous and difficult operations that have been most successfully performed in the hospitals of Seville. In fact, it is not so much the lack of eminent surgical skill that I am anxious about as the want of physical strength

in the patient."
Of course, 1 foresee that it will be impossible, either for myself or Gaston, to absent ourselves from home. The war-clouds that are gathering over our land must soon burst on our heads. Absence from home would mean ruin to ourselves and our people. I have placed my dearest treasure in my ship the Incarnate God. Mrs. D'Arcy and tather's keeping. Parent never had a more loving, dutiful, and trusting daughter than father-in-law with an emotion which they you have in my wife. If she loves her husband | had never felt before, Rose with a silent invo-She tries to fill her place in the Sunday school, and in visiting the old people and the most high in God's favor. I, therefore, leave Dell, and on one nearer, still more dear to sick. But Rose's clients do not take kindly it to you, with unquestioning trust, to adopt to any of the llutchinsons to he in the preservation any measure deemed necessary by her physicians.

To me it is unspeakably painful to be away from her at this moment; and the thought splendid abode the lady soon found herself of not being present at her side, when undergoing this dreadful ordeal, fills me with an noise, no ceremonious reception. Diego de agony I cannot describe. We-she, you, and I-had agreed, after most careful consultation, that I could not leave my post here even for a single week. Should the troubles, complications, and dangers which are daily assuming here so of an elegant repast, in which everything was formidable an aspect, allow me any chance of escaping from my heavy responsibilities, nothing shall keep me away from my dear Mary's side in her hour of mortal peril.

As both you and she know my heart, I shall now say nothing further on this subject. May He who gave me such a father and such a the Duchess. wife, long preserve them both to my children

and myself! One word about my dear Rose's prospects, and I shall close this long letter. If it would make her mother happier to see the child married to a man in every way deserving of your esteem and worthy of possessing such a wife, I wish it were all over. This, of course, must depend on you and Rose herself. I do not wish her to fall in love with a man whom she could neither trust nor respect after she had become his wife. You must, then, be the judge of his fitness to be one of your children. I never will consent to my daughter marrying an irreligious man. I see that Mary is quite captivated with Diego's fine person and courtly graces; and even Rose's letters to me betray a feeling of admiration. I therefore await your decision with the

greatest anxiety. Dearest father, if you and Mary miss me so continually in the midst of so much that is novel, exciting, and fascinating, think of the void your absence leaves in my home and my life. I console myself with the assurance that you both are making sacrifices to duty; and I assure you that on my part duty alone keeps me hare under the present circumstances, Meanwhile, doubt it not, my heart is ever with you all in your beautiful abode at Ronda, and follows my best of parents in his conscientious efforts at securing the happiness of my darling child, and preserving the life of her mother."

## OHAPTER XI.

THE BIRTH OF TRUE LOVE.

When the preceding letter reached Ronda there seemed to be a decided change for the better in the state of Mrs. D'Arcy's health. The delight she took in visiting every one of the religious institutions within the city and its immediate neighborhood, and the keen interest which her well cultivated mind felt in listening to her father-in-law's account of the history or legend connected with every heroic name or famous spot, seemed to renovate her strength and her spirits. Besides, the evident enjoyment which all these visits, and the vivid historical narratives that old Mr. D'Arcy gave to his granddaughters, added immensely to their mother's pleasure. They contemplated with wonder and admiration the Cueva del Gato (" The Cavern of the

then lost in a vast cavern some twelve miles in length, and emerges thence near the City of Algaucin to pursue its course to the sea. In this yest cavern, it is said, is a lake with they are, in the supernatural order, before the ruins of some modentipagen temple, a fit place for the colebration of the dark mysteries of idolatry, or for the theatre of romantic adventures connected with the Roman and the Moorish wars. There were also convents and monasteries built in the most picturesque and inaccessible situations, which the fervent and inaccessible situations, which the fervent and courageous pletylef the population had defended from the pillaging bands of French during the Napoleonic wars, as wall as from the capidity and implety of the Spaniards who ruled Spain or legislated for her subsequently.

In these blessed retreat:—blessed alike by their fervent inmates and the surrounding by their fervent inmates and the surrounding with the fair Parisiennes during his long stay in the enchanting center of French fashion and plassing tributed not a listle to excite the curiosity of all the aristocratic circles of the gay city, while it aroused in the hope of supplanting Diego de fishright the hope of supplanting Diego himself find been a universal favorite, not only with his young countrymen wherever her chanced to sojourn for a time, but also with the fair Parisiennes during his long stay in the enchanting center of French fashion

and St. John of the Cross. They were tenanted by the sous and daughters of Spain's noblest and most virtuous families. Mrs.
D'Arcy, who had only eyes for what was
most beautiful and fair in the visible works
of God's hands as well as in the crea tions of His grace, found ineffable sweetness Was it a divine institut that led her thus to desight in communing with those whose hearts and hopes were in heaven, as if she had

The Duke of Medina, as well as the Marquis de Lebrijada, had trequently nrged our Americans to visit Saville and Granada. The physicians also had advised Mrs. D'Arcy to trivel thither by short and easy stages in the streets, at the Cathedral, the Alcazar, the early autumn. But the invalid could and at the reception given in her mother's with difficulty be persuaded to undertake honor by the Duchess, even the women this journey, much as she wished that her praised her beauty, while the men were children should visit these far-famed cities, under the guidance of their grandfather. At length, however, she consented to go. So, toward the beginning of September, while the climate of Andalusia was at its

loveliest, Mr. D'Arcy being compelled to go to Seville on urgent business connected with the contemplated settlement in favor of Rose, resolved that her mother should be of the party. Don Ramon, the Duke, and the family physician were to accompany him, and Diego de Lebrija was to precede them in the felt a very natural anxiety to hasten Rose's beautiful city, and to have everything in acceptance of his suit. An occasion was proreadiness for their coming. A special train, with well-appointed carriages, was placed at the Duke's service; Mrs. D'Arcy and her daughters joined it at Alora, whither she had come leisurely from Ronda, visiting on the way, without fatigue to herself, every place that could offer anything to repose or refresh mind and heart. It must be said, too, that Diego de Lebrija had been at pains beforehand to secure, through the agency of a devoted friend, every comfort and luxury for Mrs. D'Arcy and her daughters, at the hatting places along the road. Rose, who discovered by mere accident this delicate and welcome attention from her betrothed to her mother, was deeply touched by it. In truth, this so won her gratitude and esteam, that any one who could have had a peep into Rose's innocent heart, might have discovered there something excedingly like love.

" And all night long his face before her lived, And all hight long his face before her lived, As when a painter, poring on a face, Divinely thro' all hindrance finds the man Behind it, and so paints him that his face, The shape and color of a mind and life, Lives for his children, ever at its best And fullest; so the face before her lived, Dark—splendid, speaking in the stience, Of noble things, and held her from her sleep."

Our travellers reached Seville a little after dark, the train pausing at sunset, in a favorable spot, to allow them to contemplate the distant city and the surrounding country, in the soft, golden glow of the evening hour. Just then, too. the Ave Maria, or Angelus bells, began to sound, and from every hamlet of the plain beneath them, from the hills and mountains above and around, as well as from the many steeples of the beautiful capital in the distance, went up the call to wor-ship the Incarnate God. Mrs. D'Arcy and

The Duke would not allow Mrs. D'Arcy to be any one's guest but his own. In his splendid abode the lady soon found herself lieve that one so true and noble-minded in made most heartily welcome. There was no every way could be otherwise than most noise, no ceremonious reception. Diego de patriotic, he answered. But you seem to Lebrija, with his father's carriage, had met plead for the slaveholders, and they it is who them at the railway station, and there, too, the Duke's coaches and servants were quie'ly waiting for their master and his guests. They all drove to the Duke's residence and partook calculated to repose and refresh Mrs. D'Arcy. The Duchess and her daughters met their American friends with a graceful cordiality that completely wen the hearts of Mrs. D'Arcy and Rose. Don Ramon and his son withdrew, after presenting their respects to

It seemed to the Marquis not only desirable, but most urgent, that this solemn betrothal of the young people should be celebrated during this visit of the D'Arcys to Seville. That done, he thought, an early date for the marriage ceremony could easily be fixed by himself and Mr. D'Arcy. His son was offered a first-class mission to one of the European courts, and, naturally, did not want to accept the position before he had become Rose's husband. Mr. D'Arcy, however, unxique though he was to accede in this, both to his daughter-in-law's inclination and the wishes of the Lebrijas, was too deeply interested in Rose's true and lasting happiness to allow himself to be hurried into a rash and hasty acquiescence. The splendid dowry destined to the oldest daughter of his house was lecated in Spain, and it meemed but natural that its possessor should wed a Spanish hus-band. The disposal of it, however, belonged to him, and he was resolved that it should be given only when his favorite grandchild had made a free choice, and chosen, too, one in every way worthy of her. She might marry a bad man; but Francis D'Arcy could never knowingly sanction such a choice, and to such a husband he was resolved that not one acre of his ances!ral estates should ever be given. This Mrs. D'Arcy knew; to this firm purpose of her grandfather Rose herself was not altogether a stranger. She was perfectly aware of the great love he had for her. She knew that no earthly consideration would induce him to give her hand to one whose soul was not worthy of her own. Moral principle, practical religious faith, unity of belief, were, in the eyes of the parent as well as in those of the child herself, essential and indispensable conditions towards a perfect union of hearts, toward that perfect love without which a splendid marriage is only splendid misery.

These, and such like lofty principles, were as much the component parts of the moral nature in every member of the D'Arcy family, as nitrogen and oxygen are the necessary elements of the air we breathe. But, as the purest air is rendered impure and unwholesome in the most brilliant assembly room filled with the noblest and the best society, even so are the highest principles of conscience and the loftiest of the most pureminded exposed to be sadly modified in the contact with the living world around us, and "I understand you, dear Gaston, and appropriate this sensibility. You do not feel surprised at that. We have been nurtured city. There the river Guadiaro talls in a by which sometimes would appear to be that Spain looks up for her own emancipation

The Duchess, in inviting the interesting Americans to her house, had been careful, with the express consent of Mr. D'Arcy, or rather at his suggestion, to inform her own immediate direct of acquaintance that Miss D'Arcy had not yet ratified the betrothal contract long before entered into by the two families. The fact that the beautiful helress was yet free contributed not a little to excite the curiosity of all the aristocratic circles of the gay city, while it aroused in the breast of more than

in the enchanting center of French fashion and pleasure. Indeed, among his companions at the club he was frequently twitted about the brilliant conquests he had made in the high circles of French society. It had, in very truth, been a miracle if one so nobly born, so highly gifted as the voung Count de Lebrija, and so little troubled with relig. ious convictions, had been proof against the seductions of Paris, amid the undisquised licentiousness of the voltarian schools to which his father had unwittingly trusted his son-the destined husband of Rose D'Arcy.

Yet his son had remained uncontaminated. The most exaggerated reports of our little heroine's beauty, accomplishments and wealth had preceded her in Seville. When, on the day after her arrival, she appeared in unanimous in extolling her inborn grace, her artlessness, and that air of angelic innocence that resembles the spotless white of the lily just opening its virgin blossom to the sun.

The Marquis and his son, as well as the Duke and Duchess, were indefatigable in devising means of making every day spent in the beautiful capital of southern Spain most agree able to their friends. Diego, who, as a younger member of the diplomatic body, was under the command of the Spanish prime minister, cured by their very first visit to the Alcazar and its incomparable gardens.

He had been listening, as he walked with Rose in advance of their party, to her enthu-siastic praise of all that she had seen in An dalusia, and particularly in Saville. He questioned her about American scenery and manners, much delighted with her vivid and intelligent descriptions.

"I look forward with impatience to the day when I shall be free to visit your great and free country." he said, watching clusely the effect of his words on Rose, who, meanwhile, was quite unconscious of his scrutiny. "Grandpapa," she replie,d "thinks we are going to have serious trouble at home.

Free States and the South." That," he made haste to answer, " would be an inducement to me to go at once. I should be proud to draw a volunteer sword on

He seems to anticipate civil war between the

the side of liberty."
Both sides, unfortunately, claim that their autagonists are the oppressors," Rose

said timidly.
"Surely," he answered, "outsiders, at least, can have no difficulty in seeing that the right cannot be with the slaveholder."

"And yet slave helders may have rights," she replied, "and rights that it were wrong and unwise to tamper with. You Spaniards are not always willing to admit that it would be righteous to make war against the slave holders of Cuba, or praiseworthy in citizens of the United States to give active aid toward an insurrection in that beautiful island, that would arm both slaves and all the antagon ists of slavery against the masters and planters?"

"I am not prepared to let Cuba escape from the control of the mother country, Diego answered. " The Faithful Isle 18 all that remains to us of the world discovered alumbus.

" And do you think that I, an American, her now, who was then awaiting her coming should like to see one-half our national territory wrested from the Union, from which alone aprings our national life?'

" No,-I should be most unwilling to beare trying to break up the Union.

· I am not pleading for them," she said. looking up into the eyes that were bent on her countenance with intense admiration : " nor have I a word to say in defence of the slavery they would perpetuate. Only," she continued, with a little embarrassment, "the poor slaves may not, I fear, find in their Northern protectors allies, and emancipators, and kinder friends than they now have in most of their owners. Oh, went on to say, with kindling enthusiasm, "if we only had had for the last sixty years two or three such friends to the negro race as that saintly Peter Claver your Spain sent out to New Grenada nearly three hundred years

ago !"
"Say also," Diego replied, "and it yes could have had a believing Spanish popula tion to listen to his preaching, to be touched by his prodigies of devetion and self-sacritice, and to carry out lovingly the rules he gave thom to follow in dealing with their slaves. "True," said Rose; "and yot I believe

our American Protestants are just the very persons to appreciate and admire one who, like Peter Claver, would devote himself to the spiritual and bodily needs of the poor African; while appealing solely to that natural feeling of brotherhood which all call humanity, and to that supernatural charity of Christ, the imitation and practice of which can alone free the world and make man everywhere be treated by every fellowman as

'a most dear brother.' 44 You are a most eloquent preacher yourself," said her companion.

"On, Senor de Lebrija," she went on, as if she had heard him not, "ought not all those who prize both their nobility of birth and their divine rank of Christians and children of God, awaken in our day to the necessity of apreading by word and example the reign that heavenly charity? If among the sons of glorious Spain who first trod the shores of our New World, there were too many who were led by the spirit of greed, the love of conquest, or the thirst of worldly renown, how many were solely animated by the ardent desire to spread the reign of Christ-His sweet rule over willing minds and

"I acknowledge," he answered, "that it had been well for Spain and America, if those who followed Columbus had been inspired by that great man's lofty, disinterested and humane motives, or if all the missionaries who succeeded Pedro Claver and Las Casas had been inflamed with their apostolic spirit. Our own Europe of the nineteenth century is as much in need of such shining lights, of the persuasiveness of such eloquent examples, as ever was heathen America or barbarous

Africa."
"And is it not to the noble sons of Catholic, of heroic Spain,—is it not to such as you, the high-born, the accomplished, the rich in