

A TRUE HERO

" RECOLLECTIONS OF SPAIN BY LADY HERBERT. "

*For sake all and thou shalt
find all, leave thy desires and
thou shalt find rest.*

BUT of all the charitable institutions of Seville, the finest is the *Caridad*, a magnificent hospital, or rather asilo' for poor and incurable patients, nursed and tended by the Spanish sisters of St. Vincent de Paul. It was founded in the seventeenth century, by Don Miugel de Manara, a man eminent for his high birth and large fortune, and one of the knights of Calatrava, an order only given to people whose quarterings showed nobility for several generations.

He was in his youth the Don Juan of Seville, abandoning himself to every kind of luxury and excess, although many strange warnings were sent him from time to time, to arrest him in his headlong downward course. On one occasion especially, he had followed a young and apparently beautiful figure through the streets and into the cathedral, where, regardless of the sanctity of the place, he insisted on her listening to his addresses. What was his horror, on her turning round, in answer to his repeated solicitations, when the face behind the mask proved to be that of a skeleton !

Another time when returning from one of his nocturnal orgies, he lost his way, and passing by the church of Santiago, saw, to his surprise, that the doors were open, the church lit up, and a number of priests were kneeling with lighted tapers around a bier in perfect silence. He went in and asked whose was the funeral ? The answer of one after the other was : " Don Miguel de Manara. " Thinking this a bad joke, he approached the coffin, and hastily lifted up the black pall which covered the features of the dead. To his horror, he recognized himself. This event produced a complete change in his life. He resolved