VOL. IX.

LORENZO; OR, THE EMPIRE OF RELIGION.

BY A SCOTCH NON-CONFORMIST, A CONVERT TO THE CATHOLIC FAITH. Translated from the French by a Lady of Philadelphia.

CHAPTER VI.

Henry here concluded his narrative. Lorenzo, covering his face with his hands, and leaning upon the edge of the hed, did not permit us to observe the impression made upon him.

"Judge then," added Lord Walsingham, " the emotion the Chevalier Lorenzo caused me (at least I think it was he) in using, last evening, almost the very words which Hida had addressed to me in prison, where other causes had thrown me into a like despair. Not only his words, but the sound of his voice; besides, the circumstances are so extraordinary-deprived of sight, unknown, and wishing to remain so-"

The entrance of the marquis of Rosline interrupted us. On Henry's bed was lying open the first anonymous note he had received, and which he had shown me. Lord Arthur after making inquiries concerning his brother-in-law's health, perceived the note, and taking it up, " is this yours?" said he, addressing me with emotion; "it is my brother's writing!"
"Your brother! Hidalla of Salisbury! Im-

possible," said Henry, greatly agitated.

"It is, at all events, the same style, and his signature is also the same, for he ordinarily abridged his name in this way," said the marquis. Henry became pale. A deep blush covered

Lorenzo's face. Henry, pressing my hand with a convulsive movement, exclaimed, "Great God! could Hida be Lord Salisbury, at that time my enemy! he must have been an angel!"
"Was he not a Catholic?" asked Lorenzo, in

a low voice and with an amiable smile; "does Christian charity admit of limits or restrictions?"
"Oh, my much loved brother!" said Lord

Arthur, who, plunged in deep thought at the remembrance of Hidalla, had not heard our conversation, nor remarked the agitation of Henry; "oh! my beloved brother! Who can give me the details of his death ?"

"He must still live, if he has written those lines," replied Henry; "I received them a long time after the report of his assassination near Madrid."

"But, my lord," asked Lorenzo, addressing Lord Arthur, "have you ever pardoned him for embracing the Catholic religion?"

Tears glistened in the marquis' eyes. "He had reason to doubt it," he replied, sadly, " because I never answered his letter on that subject; but I did not blame him; I was displeased only with Don Silva who had seduced him; he never was less dear to me: but, Lorenzo, explain yourself; you then have met him?"

"Yes, in Spain. I possessed his confidence; he spoke very often of his brother Arthur, whom he had never seen."

"No, because he was born whilst I was at college, and when I returned home, he was travelling with a relative who had brought him up. But how could you have known him ?! The tone of the marquis indicated some incredulity that there could ever have been any acquaintance between the galley slave, Lorenzo, and the young inheritor of Salisbury.

A slight smile played upon the lips of the former. "I knew him better than you, my lord," he resumed, "and I have, more than any one, known the attachment which he will feel for you even to his last breath."

"Do you then think that he still lives?"

"I am certain of it; but he will never be restored to you; he will never again see his brother!" Lorenzo leaned his head upon his hand, and added in a low voice: "Oh, mighty God! he has renounced him for your sake. Will you not restore to him this cherished brother in eternity? Will you not open Arthur's eyes to the rays of unchangeable truth?"

"Was he not attacked between Madrid and -?" asked Henry, still in great anxiety. "Yes; he was attacked and wounded, but not

"And now, what place, what clime does he in-

habit? what is his fate?"

"He is happy! happy in the enjoyment of what is dear to him."

"You know where my brother is, and yet you make a mystery of it to me;" exclaimed the marquis with emotion, seizing Lorenzo's hand. Lorenzo pressed the marquis' hand to his lips.

" Allow me to respect an inviolable secret .-Oh, Lord Arthur! this secret must die with me." He then remarked that our conversation endangered Lord Henry's health; and under this pretext, he retired to the chapel, where, having followed, I beheld him bathed in tears, and praying with uncommon fervor. He remained there until

Henry came to table. His son was quite of our repast; the marquis was absorbed in his reflections, Henry suffering, Lady Walsingham ill at ease, and Lorenzo quite dejected.

upon his father's knee, and trying to amuse him by a thousand little artifices, drew from his bosom the cross of sapphire, and asked for it.mild and grave tone: "This is not a plaything, my child, it is a cross; see, there is the image of Jesus Christ, who suffered so much for us."-The boy kissed it with a respect which charmed

ATHOLIC

The marquis of Rosline suddenly interrupting his reflections, said, "Pardon me, dear Henry; but from whom did you obtain that crucifix?"

"Would you know it? He who gave it to me had received it from a tenderly cherished brother."

" It was, then, my unfortunate Hidalla. How, you ?"

"It is impossible," said Henry, "to conceal it from you any longer."

At these words, Lorenzo, seizing Henry's hand, said, in a firm and imposing tone, "Reviolate a secret promise, already too little respected."

"Who, then, has informed you," inquired Henry, " of the most secret circumstance of my life ?"

"No matter; I know it, and conjure you by the name of Hida."

"You would then prevent him informing me of my brother's fate?" Lord Arthur spoke these words with a feeling which alarmed me, for I knew his extreme quickness of temper.

"Of his fate Henry is as ignorant as you ;and the event which Henry was about to reveal,

During this conversation, I (who perceived that Hida, the generous victim sacrificed for Henry, was no other than the marquis' brother) felt all the anguish which overwhelmed the soul of Henry, at the remembrance of the evils of which he had been the cause.

"He has given you that cross," resumed the marquis: "perhaps he no longer wished to retain any thing from his brother.'

"Ah! do not wrong his affection," quickly interrupted Lorenzo; "he was forced to separate himself from the crucifix, but the chain of your hair to which it was suspended he has never parted with, and will wear it even to the grave."-Lorenzo then turning to me, added: "Do you into what a condition have I thrown you!" not think that the expression of the Saviour is inimitable? the longer you regard it, the more deeply are you penetrated with the sentiment of resignation and peace which it inspires."

"You have not then been always blind; you you have seen it, Lorenzo," said Arthur. "Yes; when Hidalla wore it."

" And may we not know where your acquaintance with my brother commenced, and under what circumstances?"

Lorenzo smiled. "I was often at Paris, in the circles of the duke of Guise, when Hidalla was there, and the Spanish ambassador, with whom I was closely connected, was also his intimate friend."

"The marquis cast a look of surprise towards me: we alone knew in what situation we had found bin. After a long silence," it is cruel on your part," exclaimed Lord Arthur; " you know where my brother lives; I would give a thousand lives to press him one moment to my heart,

"Of your benefits?" said Lorenzo.

"No," rejoined Lord Arthur, whose soul was equally noble and generous; "but of my affection. I have done nothing for you; I wished to gain a friend whom I esteem and love, and who,

voice; "oh! Arthur, if you love your brother!" He became deadly pale. I saw that he was ill; we lavished upon him every attention and conbeside him. He became quite composed. I read his natural pride, his goodness, and the tenderest had witnessed. to him, at his request, the thirteenth chapter of the fourth book of the Following of Christ .-We passed part of the afternoon together. About five o'clock, while engaged reading the work on the contradictions of the reformed churches, I unexpectedly saw the marquis just behind me; his arms crossed upon his breast .--How long had he been there, was the first ques-

tion which suggested itself to me. from my hands, and after reading the title, he threw it violently on the floor. "Is this then the climax to the surprise which his conduct the return you have reserved for my kindness, awakened in me. traitor Lorenzo! to seduce my ward, to make him drink the poison of your superstitious errors; ing profoundly; the marquis was sad and pento carry trouble and discord into his family and sive. "Will you tell me," he asked of Lord he recalls Hidalla!" These words confirmed well and very lively. We partook, in silence, mine? is this the treatment I had a right to ex- Henry, "how you became acquainted with my me in my suspicions respecting Lorenzo, for I pect from one whom I supposed to be acquainted brother, Lord Hidalla; and if you have any re- had been struck by his resemblance to the elder serve to show that France has long conceived with the rules of delicacy and honor!" The collection of his features?" rage of the marquis altered his voice. "Should

all who might have corrupted his principles, to I have never seen Hidalla; still less have I trust him to you alone?" He paused a moment, known him; the only interview we ever had and I could not but wonder that, although greatly took place in the dark. He rendered me an in-Lord Walsingham bade him kiss it, saying in a enraged, he did not personally insult Lorenzo, nor abuse the knowledge he had of the humiliating condition in which we had found him .--"I relied upon your honor," he resumed, with from him." still greater vehemence.

"Have I injured his morals, or corrupted his innocence?" mildly answered Lorenzo.

"You have done more!" exclaimed Lord Arthur, whose anger each instant increased; "you have weakened his faith, you have fascinated his mind with the false charms of an erroneous doctrine, perhaps you have already destroyed the happiness of his life! Yes, Lorenand under what circumstances was it given to zo, you have lost, irretrievably lost, my confidence and esteem. Nothing shall be refused you; but neither Sidney nor I shall ever see you again !"

member that this secret is not yours, and do not deeply affected," shut me up in any dungeon you choose-deprive me of liberty, I have already Afterwards I read some time near him, and he sacrificed it—deprive me of everything, but let again gently fell asleep. I availed myself of this me hope sometimes to enjoy your presence, to moment to see Lord Arthur, in order to tell him hear that loved voice, my greatest happiness on that Lorenzo objected to meet his wife. earth!"

He let his arms fall, which encircled the marquis' knees, and remained motionless at his feet. wanted to approach him, but Lord Arthur repulsed me with indignation. "I do not wish you to approach him, he said, with an agitation that alarmed me. Arthur had an excellent heart ;but he had not learned to govern the impetuosity of his temper. I had rarely seen him so much your brother would not have made known to you; it should remain buried in your hearts."

During this conversation, I (who perceived that Hida, the generous victim sacrificed for dow, when suddenly the marquis called me in a changed and saddened voice. I flew to him.-Paler than Lorenzo, he motioned me to call a servant, and lifting my friend in his arms, placed impression on you." him on his bed. I followed, trembling, lest Lo- "Evil! undoubte renzo were no more, and looking at Lord Arthur with inexpressible anxiety. He pressed Lorenzo to his heart.

"Revive!" he cried out in a tone of despair, revive for myself! restore what is dearest to me in the word! Great God!" he continued; "O, Lorenzo! what name shall I give you!-

CHAPTER VII.

We were engaged in our attentions to Lorenzo, when Lord Henry entered. Not knowing to what to attribute the grief in which be found us, he approached the bed. Lorenzo unclosed his eyes. The marquis removed a little, and contemplated him in silence. "Am I alone?" asked Lorenzo. Lord Arthur made us a sign to make no motion. "Yes, alone, again separated from all," continued Lorenzo. "Thy will is holy, oh! mighty God, to whom I have offered even the last breath of my life! May thy adorable name be blessed! I cast myself into thy hands; thou wilt never abandon me. Sidney, Henry, and you, Arthur, the being most dear to my heart on earth, is it you—but no, it is my offers you? I want to prove to you how much work; I should regret nothing." Then covering his face with his hands: "I am no longer at you my heart also. You must have remarked Henry's-perhaps alone for ever !- or in unknown hands. Oh, God! still will I bless you; renzo; you have asked me no question about it. den the remainder of my life." He threw him-self upon his knees on the bed. "Pardon me," offend you." He then burst into tears.

The marquis took him in his arms and pressed I hoped, would interest himself in my happiness, able to utter a word. Making an effort to con-as I desire his."

"Spare me," said Lorenzo, in an altered with me—you shall never leave me. I have, I however, a sacred right to your confidence. I claim it-I require it. I conjure you to grant me it. The whole soul of the marquis was

agitated.

him to take a little repose. "Lay aside your anxiety," said he, " I will afflict you no more :take care of yourself for my sake; this is my On seeing me surprised, he took the book only prayer." He left the room with Henry,

We met again at supper. Lorenzo was sleep-

"I wish I were able to give you details, my mere fancy, I had not mentioned it.

Towards the end of dinner, little Hida leaped I then have so carefully removed from my ward | dear Arthur; but my information is very little. portant service, for to him I owe my life and still more. For the rest, it was you who apprised me that the two notes I received came

HRONICLE.

The marquis thanked his brother-in-law, and quickly spoke of other things. After supper, he mentioned to Henry that he had written to the marchioness of Rosline, his wife, to join him at loved his sister, and on account of the warm attachment subsisting between Caroline and Ma-

Before retiring, I went to see Lorenzo, who the marchioness. He changed color. "I can-At these words, Lorenzo sell upon his knees lar reasons for avoiding a meeting." I immebefore the marquis. "Arthur!" he exclaimed, diately promised him that his wishes should be gratified, for he appeared to be much disturbed.

"I expected it," replied the marquis, with a deep sigh; "but I already know all that he wishes to conceal from me; quiet him, promise him all he wishes, take care that nothing agitate not merit this happiness, but since he sends it to him; I would give my life to render him happy."

Then requesting me to sit near him, the marquis took my hand. "You have done wrong, Sidney; you have been wanting in confidence towards your best friend; you have done what duty forbids, and you know that the first consequence of acting against our conscience, is to mistrust those who govern us, and whom we ought to respect. I pardon you, however, and excuse the zeal of your unfortunate friend; but I hope, at least, that you will tell me with perfect sincerity, if your reading has made an evil

"Evil! undoubtedly not, my lord, and I confess to you that that book would most likely have made no impression upon me at all, had it not been for the angelical conduct of Lorenzo, and the edifying behaviour of Lord Henry's family. Lord Henry bas told me of his conversion, and of many frightful circumstances in dinary courage and virtue must have been ne- and her triumphs by land and sea; yet the concessary to sustain him. Lorenzo's patience in suffering at his age the privation of all the enjoyments of life, cannot be inspired but by a holy and true religion. If you saw him before the sanctuary, absorbed in the presence of God, enlighten yourself on the subject of his faith .-I intend to do so myself. I have as yet communicated it to no one, wishing first to consult you."

with your candor; and I appreciate it the more, inasmuch as I think it necessary to your happiness. But you are young, my dear child, and without experience; and where will you find advice more disinterested than what my affection the sudden change in my conduct towards Lo-Lorenzo's neck, the chain of hair which a few my grief, and joy. I could not, however, be

"Oh!" said she, in an under tone, "how strongly been celebrated perhaps in the whole world.

The following morning I was reading near my friend, when the marquis entered with his wife. He motioned me to keep silence; the marchioness had been put upon her guard. She looked at Lorenzo for a long time, her eyes filled with tears; and letting Arthur know that his conjectures were but too well founded, she left the apartment to conceal her deep affliction. The marquis, seating binself near his brother's bed, took his hand: "Lorenzo," said he, with a lively emotion, "the time to dissemble is past; it is no longer proper to withhold my affection or Remember-Hill. This, Count Walsingham learn- my grief. My heart refuses to give you the ed with much pleasure, both because he tenderly name of stranger, since I have discovered in you, the object of my first affections, my Hidalla, my brother! The chain of my hair, and the testimony of Matilda, who has seen you, allow me no longer to doubt. There remains for me only was awake. I told him of the expected visit of to obtain from you a confidence which you cannot without cruelty refuse; an entire avowal of not see that lady," said he, " and I have particu- your misfortunes and of the circumstances which reduced you to the condition in which I found you. If youth has misled you, open your soul to me, my brother, and fear nothing; every excuse is in my heart, torn with grief at the thought of all you have suffered."

On concluding these words, he leaned his head on Lorenzo's hand, which he moistened with tears. Embracing him, Lorenzo exclaimed—"Heaven is full of mercy and love! May the God of all goodness be torever blessed! I do me, I will not reject the unspeakable joy of pressing you to my heart, and calling you my brother! As to my confidence, that shall be entire. It is due to you; I will only pass over in silence, the names of those who might be committed by my narrative."

The marquis embraced him, and finding him much agitated, entreated him to take some repose, promising him that afterwards we would reassemble in his room. During the last few days, Lorenzo frequently had fever, and his health evidently suffered from the many exciting sensations he had experienced.

(To be continued.)

REV. DR. CAHILL

ON THE FETE AT CHERBOURG. (From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

Let England boast as she will of her irresistable armies and unrivalled navy; let her historwhich he was placed; and I felt that an extraor- ians and her press celebrate her achievements viction of all Europe has been already expressed -namely, that the coming fete at Cherbourg, on the 4th of next August, will be the fact in future history, to mark the new pre-eminent sway of France, and the lessened power of England .you would think as I do, and you would at least Within seventy-one miles of the English shores will be celebrated the strategic completion of the most wonderful fortifications in the world .-Every advantage which genius, skill, money, and "I do not blame you, Sidney. I am pleased labour could combine have been employed in this gigantic work: and the whole mighty plan finished by the patient industry of one hundred and fifty years, will present on next Thursday the most powerful national fortress which mankind has, throughout all past ages and nations, ever conceived and executed. Dockyards, basins, reservoirs, are formed for the reception, protection, and discharge of a steam navy, unequalled in the history of former naval power: forts, batteries, rock-desences are raised to contain tens you have at least permitted me to know Arthur, I trust that delicacy, not fear, was the cause of of thousands of armed Frenchmen: the whole and yet you refuse me that happiness. Is this and have given me recollections which will glad- your silence. At the moment when I was en- harbour bristles with towers of military strength deavoring to restore animation, I discovered on and science beyond all modern experience: while three railroads, in communication with the East, said he. "and receive these tears which cannot hours previously, he assured me had never left West, and South, can carry a force of two the possession of Hidalia. Imagine my surprise, | hundred thousand men within ninety six hours tothis impregnable naval and military station.him to his heart for a long time, without being fully convinced, until my wife, who knew my This national war emporium is, as it were, the brother intimately in France, should see him .- young heart of young France : here the nation-Lorenzo's anxiety to avoid her presence con- al energy is concentrated: from this centre isirms all my surmises."

Sues the vital spring which nourishes and mores the whole army. From this secure point the the marquis, that, unable to reply, I pressed his telegraph encircles the entire coast of Gaultand hand to my lips. He was equally affected, and at a moments' notice can call on each local harducted him to his room, where I remained alone thrown into these words, which manifested also we separated, deeply impressed with all that we bour to send its complement of war-steamers, to rendezvous at a given hour in the roads, before affection.

I slept but little. The following day I passed the gates of this great ocean citadel. The almost entirely with Lorenzo. The evening of the gates of this great ocean citadel. The following the gates of this great ocean citadel. The following the gates of this great ocean citadel. The following the gates of this great ocean citadel. The following the gates of this great ocean citadel. The following the gates of this great ocean citadel. The following the gates of this great ocean citadel. The following the gates of this great ocean citadel. The following the gates of this great ocean citadel. The following the gates of this great ocean citadel. The following the gates of this great ocean citadel. The following the gates of this great ocean citadel. The following the gates of this great ocean citadel. The following the gates of this great ocean citadel. The following the gates of this great ocean citadel. The following the gates of this great ocean citadel. The following the gates of this great ocean citadel. The gates of this great ocean citadel. The following the gates of this great ocean citadel. The gates of the gates of this great ocean citadel. The gates of the gates of the gates of this great ocean citadel. The gates of the gates Arthur, and never." He again seemed greatly to take supper with him; his sister, the mar- present age. When we shall have added to chioness of Rosline, had arrived. I was then this multitudinous power, the French population The marquis laid him upon the bed and begged presented to Lady Matilda, who was searcely into take a little repose. "Lay aside your twenty-two years of age. She spoke French informed that six Millions of these men have and Italian fluently, and united all the acquire- been trained to arms; and when it is rememberments of a brilliant French education. Her ed that this enthusiastic, warlike force, by land husband loved and respected her, and his senti- and sea, move at the beck and hang on the will requesting me to remain with Lorenzo; this put ments were fully requited. She was transported of one mysterious man, the reader can very with joy in again seeing Arthur, Henry, and the children of the latter, whom she had never be-bourg is, "all and all," by far the most remark-fore beheld. Taking little Hida in her arms, able national military festival which has ever

> A short extract in reference to this stupendous work may not be uninteresting, as it will son of Henry; but supposing this idea to be the idea which in this year she has reduced to a national reality :--

the are with made to the first of an algorithms are also