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conversation of the day before. Mgr. de Quélen sent for the paper, which he had not as yet read, and, after having run through the article: "These journalists," said he, "never do anything else." And as the two young men were repeating their excuses, he approached, reassuring them, put an arm around the neck of each, drew them towards him, and paternally embracing them, "The preachers whom I intend for you," he added, "are in my salon. I am about to present you to them, and whilst I breakfast, you can explain your wishes to them."

Thus introduced into the salon, the two friends found themselves in presence of the orators appointed to preach during the following Lent at Notre Dame. The introduction given, his Grace retired, and conversation commenced between the young people, who sought to explain as well as they could the kind of instruction they wished for, and the preachers, who tried their best to respond to their views. each other very quickly, and whilst the calmest were chatting near the fireplace, M. l'Abbé Thibaut, afterwards Bishop of Montpellier, was warmly discussing the matter, walking round the salon with Ozanam. Just at the moment that they were at the end of the room opposite the door, speaking loudly, the Archbishop entered. M. l'Abbé Thibaut, stretching out both arms towards his Grace, eried out-"Monsigneur, Monsigneur, the gentlemen and we understand each other perfectly." you do not understand each other well," replied the Archbishop, smiling, "you can be well heard at all events." young men retired, after having thanked his Grace for his extreme kindness.

Returning to the house of one of them, and convinced that the measures adopted would not have the desired success with regard to youth, they drew up, still holding the meeting, a memorial to the Archbishop of Paris. Ozanam was full of his subject, ideas crowded upon him and rushed from his lips as from a spring. The two friends wrote, and in a kind of reciprocal dictation, by a rapid and animated exchange of