

A letter to Mr. Wellon from the midst of a bridal tour on the Continent, described an incident which may interest the reader.

In entering her carriage at Civita Vecchia, she was struck, without knowing why, by the appearance of a person in the dress of an *avvocato*, who was bestowing most animated attentions upon an English clergyman and his wife just alighted, to whose party he seemed to belong. Seeing her eyes fixed upon him, he lifted his hat, with a grave courtesy, bowed, and turned away; but she had already recognized, not the voice only, but the features of one whom she had before both seen and heard in Newfoundland, as Father Nicholas.

She saw the same man, playing the same part, afterward, in Rome; and from the best information that she could get, in answer to careful inquiries in both places, believed him to be an agent in the pay of the pontifical police.

