

who summoned him, according to form, for acceptance, had to stop a while to permit him to recover himself. A circumstance all infantine was observed since with a kind of spiritual joy. A short while before the election, one of those wild pigeons (*pigeons sauvages*) which nestle, as you know, in the great edifices of Rome, introduced itself into a neighboring hall of the Conclave, and there fluttered during a long time. This affecting image of the Holy Ghost, made on all those who witnessed it, a certain impression. I, for one, retain it.

ROME.—A letter from Rome, dated July 2nd, published in the Augsburg Gazette, states that the Pope, the day before went on foot, accompanied only by a few prelates and some Swiss soldiers, to the church of the Silesian nuns, where the festival of the Visitation was being celebrated. The inhabitants of Rome were surprised to see the Pope walking through the streets, a circumstance which had not been witnessed since the days of Pope Ganganelli. His Holiness on his return was received with great enthusiasm, and the acclamations of the crowd increased when he condescended to receive a petition presented to him by a poor man.

The expedition to the interior of Africa, projected by the late Pope, is now organised. It consists of Monsignor Casolani, recently appointed bishop. Father Ryllo, Dr. Knoblocher, and Angelo Vinco. The last two were to leave Rome on the 2d of July, and to traverse Africa from Abyssinnia to Senegambria, and from Congo to the Barbary States.

LITERATURE.

Fruits of a Good Education.

LETTER X.

Mary to John

MY DEAR BROTHER,

Once more, my dear John, good news! May the kind Providence which rules over us be ever blessed. God certainly takes pleasure in consoling those that love him; he extends his beneficent hands to assist the poor who put their entire trust in him. We have a new guest at the castle; the brother of the Countess has been here the last eight days. Yesterday evening as the whole family were sitting at the portico, enjoying the cooling breeze of a delightful afternoon, and entertaining themselves in conversation, a messenger arrived, the bearer of a letter for the Chevalier. As soon as he broke the seal, he exclaimed: 'Dear sister, how fortunate! the ring which I had lost, has been found and sent back to me! How glad I am!' He then read the letter aloud. He had hardly pronounced the words: "My Lord; a

poor shepherd' . . . when I exclaimed: 'The letter is from my brother.'

After the Chevalier had read the letter, the Countess said to him: "Brother, God has already intrusted one of those poor orphans to our care, I have taken charge of this little girl; do you take her brother." 'O my Lord!' said I, 'do take pity on us!' 'Why do you speak of pity?' said he with kindness. 'That good boy has certainly deserved it: what he desires is due to him.' Our gracious Lord the Count then added: "There is an excellent carpenter in the village, who has no children; bind the boy to him as an apprentice. Thus those two children will again enjoy each other's company, and we shall perhaps have one day another honest man in the parish!" The carpenter was sent for, and everything immediately concluded. I then asked permission to be allowed to announce the good tidings to you first. 'Without doubt,' they exclaimed, 'write to him and tell him to come as soon as possible.'

Come soon then, dear brother. It will be with tears of joy, and a heart penetrated with the most profound acknowledgement of gratitude towards our Heavenly Father, that you will be met by

Your devoted sister,

MARY.

LETTER XI.

From the Chevalier De Brof, to his Sister, the Countess of Thannenbourg,

WALDEY, Nov. 18, 1816.

MY DEAR SISTER,

I hasten to announce to you news which will no doubt interest you, and be a source of great happiness for your adopted children, John and Mary.

In the ring which I had lost, and which John so faithfully returned to me, was set a beautiful diamond, which being loose for some time past was in danger of being lost, I therefore took it to my jeweller to have it fixed.

Mr. Daniel, the jeweller, was sitting at table with a man rather advanced in years, and poorly clad, but who was remarkable for his fine mien, and extraordinary height. His meal consisted of bread, cheese, and water. When I entered, he arose from the table, saluted me respectfully, and stood erect, in the position of a soldier before his officer. "You have been in the service," said I to him. "Many years," he replied, "but at the conclusion of the war I was dismissed. My small pension being insufficient to support me, I have been obliged to become a wood-cutter. The charity of Mr. Daniel has induced him, besides paying my wages, to give me my board."

I gave the old soldier a crown, for which he