

## PROTESTANT CALENDAR.

9 Dr. J. Gregory died, 1733,  
 10 Quinquagesima Sunday,  
 11 Descartes died, 1616.  
 12 Shrove Tuesday,  
 13 Ash Wednesday,  
 14 St. Valentine.  
 15 Twined Net & Red Fishery  
 opens,  
 16 Melmethon born, 1497,  
 17 1st Sunday in Lent,  
 18 Luther born,  
 19 San ceters Pisces.  
 20 Rev Charles Wolf died, 1933  
 21 James I. assassinated, 1137,  
 22 Adam Ferguson died,  
 23 Duke of Cambridge born,  
 24 2nd Sunday in Lent,  
 25 St. Matthias Apostle,  
 26 Sir T. Craig died.

## CATHOLIC CALENDAR.

9 St. Apollonia,  
 10 St. Scholastica,  
 11 St. Raymond of Penafort,  
 12 St. Catherine,  
 13 St. Benedict,  
 14 St. Valentine,  
 15 St. Faustinus and Jovita,  
 16 St. Onesimus,  
 17 St. Piatan,  
 18 St. Simeon,  
 19 St. Barras,  
 20 St. Tyrannio, &c.  
 21 St. Severianus,  
 22 The Chair of St. Peter,  
 23 St. Serenus,  
 24 St. Mathias,  
 25 St. Tarasius,  
 26 St. Alexander.

(To be continued.)

## LITERATURE.

## THE SOUVENIR.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.

## CHAPTER VII.

## WAR.

Frederick was happy, beyond expression, in his new station. He was obliged to take his meals at the table of the noble minister, who had for him all the kindness of a father; this enabled him to live economically. His first care when he found himself with money was to return to the lawyer, Corlin, the hundred crowns he had lent him. But what was his surprise when, instead of the answer which was to acknowledge the reception of it, he found the money he had sent returned, with a letter from Corlin, telling the count of Lowe had already paid the hundred crowns, and asked information of the young surgeon; this information was furnished, and it was very favorable to Frederic. He then went to testify his acknowledgement to the minister, who said, laughing: "Be prepared soon will you be called to the Prince, who will charge you with important business: this time it will not be about lending your wig and morning gown to another; you can use them yourself, because they are so powerful a talisman."

Frederic thought that the count was joking; but some days after, the minister introduced him into the Cabinet of the Prince. There he was told that as war was about to be declared against the neighbouring sovereign, to avenge the affronts he had received, they wanted a trusty man, one who would enter, the fortress nearest the frontier, take the plans of the fortifications, become acquainted with the force of the garrison, and in general every-

thing that might be useful at the commencement of a campaign; that they had pitched upon him as a proper person, and one whose age exposed him least to be recognised, and they hoped, that with the help of a disguise, he would be able to succeed in his enterprise.

Frederic found the task a difficult one; however to testify his gratitude to the prince, he undertook it. He set out the next day with money and passport, given under a false name, passing for a surgeon-dentist. He came without accident to the fortress, where few persons presented themselves for operation. He seemed greatly dissatisfied, and said at the hotel where he lodged, that he was going to take a walk to see something of the town. He profited by these moments to survey the exterior works of the fortress, sat underneath a tree and began to sketch them. To deceive those who might surprise him, he gave his plan the form of a human mouth—to the bastions the name of teeth to the river that of tongue, and made of the whole a sort of comical caricature, of which no one could understand anything except himself. The following day he went to the opposite side of the town and did the same. This time he was not so fortunate as the day before; for an officer who was also taking a walk, stopped suddenly before him, examined his sketch and asked him what he was doing there.

Frederic, without being disconcerted, gave him the sketch, telling him that being a surgeon-dentist, he amused himself by scribbling and drawing a human mouth, until he could get some practice.

The officer was not contented with this reply and ordered him to follow him, which Frederic did immediately. The officer conducted him to the guard-house where his passport and drawings were examined. The passport was correct, but the sketch seemed suspicious. Frederic was led to prison until new orders should be given. He asked as a favor to have his portmanteau, which was refused. His portmanteau was opened, but they found nothing in it, except some travelling linen and the old morning gown. Frederic carried the wig on his breast, next to his shirt.

Here he was confined as a spy. Three days passed and there was nothing said of Frederic. At length, on the fourth day, two soldiers came to take him out of prison to lead him before a military tribunal. It was a market day; the crowd was considerable, and the people were crowded on the public square which the two soldiers had to cross. Suddenly the horses attached to a carriage became frightened: ran among the people; upset every thing, and tried to make a road to escape. The people uttered terrible cries and sought to get out of the way of the fiery animals; they rushed one