

that the idol-worship of the Buddhist, and the priest-worship of the Roman Catholic were but different forms tending to the same end. *

My musing or amusement on reading these words was to conjecture at what rites Mr. Sullivan had been present ; and to think how little the good celebrant of Mass could have suspected, as he sat patiently with hands on knees, while the Creed was being sung, and the people knelt at the *Incarnatus est*, that there was a peering British officer likening him to a gilded idol of Vishnu or Siva. I found also some amusement in the thought of Mr. Sullivan himself, on his return from his travels, being admitted to « grovelling prostration » before his Majesty George IV., of pious memory, and in wondering to what purpose his worship of that « animate object » might have tended. Lastly, to use Mr. Sullivan's phrase, « it could not fail to strike me, » that if a priest may be like an idol, a British officer also, though he have feet that walk far and wide, and a hand that writes books of travels, may have eyes that see not, ears that hear not, and a mind that understands nothing.

Laying aside the *Bungalow and the Tent*, I turned to *Fourteen Hundred Miles up the Orinoco*. Mr. Sullivan travelled East, Mr. F. H. Robinson, West, but they both carried with their Protestant spectacles, through which to study the manners of the world. My eyes soon fell on the following page, which I also transferred as a curiosity to my pocket-book. « I must confess that I could never obtain a perfect conception of the conduct of the Padre to a dying person till I had actually witnessed it. There is a formal procession of the Padre and a few of his satellites towards the house in which the unfortunate person, supposed to be dying, lies. The ceremony generally takes place in the dead of the night, and as they approach to the house, there are placed, at intervals of considerable distance, from six to ten or twelve lanterns with lighted tapers, some persons carrying images of Christ on the Cross, some the Host,* or other emblems of their religion.

* Note, dear Catholic reader, « some the Host » ! It is a master-stroke.