

the words : " Cuore di Gesu "—the words which had been full of sweetness to him. The pendant heart, with its delicate chain, I now wear, and it has never been removed since that day, years ago, when the waters of Baptism were poured upon my head.

When the time comes for me to die I ask that it be left untouched.

This is the story which I set out to tell you ; the story of a man who " was in the world, but not of the world," whose love was all given to that Divine Heart, whose emblem ! e had worn.

The " Ecce Homo " had been all that Rafaello had dreamed, and I have knelt beneath it, and to me it has seemed to speak with those lips which let fall such golden truths in the days of His glorious mission upon earth.

Now that the flames have destroyed this unexcelled work of art, as time speeds on Rafaello's name will be but seldom heard ; but the object of this picture has been accomplished, for I know that many have been moved to repentance after having looked upon and studied the " Ecce Homo."

It was not for fame nor gold that he had labored upon it, but rather from love of that divine Face, to which painters had never done justice.

The body of my companion, Rafaello Amati, has long since returned to dust, but the memory of his chaste and holy life, the remembrance of his beautiful personality, remain with me until death shall still the throbbing of my pulse. With these remembrances also remains with me that visible link binding me to the old days in Florence, the precious golden heart bearing the words I had heard Rafaello breathe tenderly so many times—" Cuore di Gesu." D. Carroll, in *Messenger of the Sacred Heart*.

THE CARMELITES OF COMPIEGNE.

ON the seventeenth of July, 1794, sixteen Carmelites, daughters of Saint Theresa, sealed their faith with their blood. With what loving care must not the Saint who, in her childhood, so earnestly longed to shed