

his party and is engaged in writing a book to justify his defection. Eleanor, or Mrs. Burgoyne, and he are cousins in a way, and she, who acts as his literary adviser and, at times, amanuensis, would fain be something more. Manisty's fad is, that a liberated Italy has destroyed all the romance of the country, and, though a Protestant and a lover of freedom in general, he is theoretically anxious to go back to the old conservatism, though it restore Papal rule, the Jesuits, and the Inquisition. It is this ridiculous whim which made him break with his party, which favoured freedom and United Italy. There suddenly breaks in upon this peculiar trio, a young girl from a New England country town; a good-looking girl and not uneducated, but shy, unsophisticated, and destitute of all taste in dress and manner. This Lucy Foster, brought up a Methodist, and adopted by a certain Uncle Ben, who is able to give her advantages, had come over to Europe with some Boston relations who had shewn the Manistys many attentions on the occasion of their visit to America; and now, sickness having overtaken their party, they had written to ask Miss Manisty to find the New England girl a *pension*. Thereupon, Edward Manisty, grateful for past hospitality, bade his aunt invite her to the villa.

There are many minor characters in the story, but only two of any importance. One is Edward Manisty's sister, Alice, who comes to plead with her brother, one of the trustees of her fortune, to give her half its capital, to bestow upon an impecunious French artist with whom she is in love, but whom she will not marry because she is conscious that her reason is beyond control. The other is a Roman Catholic professor, Father Benecke, who has written a book which the Propaganda placed on the Index, and who is thus compelled in the end to join the Old Catholics. In addition to the actors, there is much description of Roman festivals, Italian scenery, and the picturesque in humble life, for those who have the time and the taste to linger over word pictures. Now, for the characters. Manisty is a gentleman, of course; but his only beauty is his head, including necessarily the face. He can be charming to the priestly Italians, who admire his fad, otherwise