# (1)L (1) 11 ) <br> CATHOLIC CHRONICLE 

## vol. XI .

## Theobald;



 hocizon, when Thieobald hall a woke, gently and
agreeably rocked by the motion of the vessel.
 tume. He ermained for somm minutes in that hap
ait.
pist
 stauling what was passing argund him, uncertaun if he was not still tur his iette rom of the Quar
tier Latin, or in the dormitory of Monsieur Du-
thamel. At leng th the hoarse roice of a sailor thane. A A scolding au minfortunate cabin-boy, drew
thim completely from this stire of drowsiness; ham completely rom he rose with a bound, and uttered an exclanaz-
tion of joy, as be perceved tand at the distance tion of joy, as be $\mathfrak{l e r c e l v e d}$ land at the distance at the moment doubling Cape Corse. Tears The barren rocks and stuated fir-trees that fringe
the shores of his nauch-lored country. Ilis noruing prayes was all love and gratitude; he storng himin to his relations to his native place
where lie hoped to to good, and to lead a useful
life. No afterthought, no ansietr for the future life. No afterthought, no ansiety for the future,
cast a gloom over these first delicious moment of unmitigated joy. Al the same time a pretty
black and white bird fell close to him, as if to
repose inself. Theobald took up the little crearepose inself. Theobald took up the little crea-
ture, kissed it with delightit as the frst living thing that saluted lis return; and takiog a bis-
cuit foour his packel, he broke it and thew the cruinbs on the deck; the bird haring regained
its fiberty, commeaced cagerly picking them up its liberly, conmeuced cay
which delighled the youth.
'May I never do anyt country to which 1 an returning, and may it please God that no one shall erer bave nort
cause to comphain of me than the pretty little Thus he thought. At the same Thus he thought. At the salue thae a lady
cane on deck, accompanied by a hitte boy of
seven or eight years of age, aud a respechat seren or eight years of cige, aud a reghectable
fenale servant. Tle e lady was very pale, hav-
ing sufferel greatly during the furr-ant ing suffered greatly during the four-and-twenty
hours she had beeat on board; the cajtain had just advised her to leave the ladies' cabin, and ing her the wind from the land would prove of
great benefit to her. Siue scated herself on a bench with her head bowed down, and remauned
in chis state wituout nafing the least attention to in this state wituout paying the least attentiou to
what passed before her; for the efiect of seasickuess is to deprive the sufferer of all energy.
The maid appeared as muct orercome as her
nistress ; she lay down ou a plank motionless ; nistress ; she lay down ou a plank motionless ;
the ctild alone had preserved all the viracity na-
tural to his age.
'George sit lown elose by nee,' said his mo-
ther; 'and do be good, for I ann in.'.
The child obeyed; but after a short space, getting chined of inactrity, so irksome at his age, getting tired of inact marbles nut of bis pocket,
he rose, took sone
and began playing witit thein. Neither phis mother nor the nurse recnarked bis absence. In an
instant he was rubning about the decis in all directions.
'Will you be quiet, young one $v$ cried a sailor,
whoun George bad'run against, in the exuberance of his spirits. The The child, frightened by the
rough voice and unprepossessigg look of the old rough voice anu unprepossessiag look or of the
sailor, ran, and hid himself in a corner of the
quarter-1teck, and beoan watches the sea, and quarter-veck, and began watchey the sea, and the water through their unstrils. He then com-
menced climbing on the trunks. and cases, aud from them on 10 the iron rod that serves as a
guard. Theobald was there, still phuaged io ihoughis of home; on looking up, he perceeved
the ghild astride on the balustrade. Alarmed at the danger whish the rath little flllow ran, bu rose to lift hinn to the deck, when a violent lurch
of the pessel caused the clild to lose his balace. A fant cry, and the sound of a body falling into amone adranced with her usual rapidity, and all Fould bare been over, if the young Corsican bad
not with the quelness of thougbt plugged into the sea.
Theobald was an expers swimmer, and in a beld hima above water. The steamboat was a hong way off. Happily, those who bad witnessed
the accident and the conduct of Theobald ran and apprized the captain. Ine inmediately or dered the eugiaes to be stopped, nud a boat low-
ered, was sent to puck ui Heovald and bis clarge, who wera som safte on boarc. The
fright and despase of the mother had eatirely
dissipated ther illiess. She wruag her hands convulsiveler, and cried outt in a wost heartrenu-
ing manner. At the yight of George, whom

## MONTREAL, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY I, 1861

Theobald placed safely on has mother's knees, the poor lady had nothing but tears with which
to express her gratitude. As to the young man he descended to the captain's rooin, with the ex-
cuse of changing lis clothes, streaming with sea cuse of changing liss clothes, streaming with sea
water, but far more for the purpose of griving nimsell up, without any witness, to the ineffabl
delight which overfowed his heart. Oh! how bappy and proud be felt at having saved a pre-
cious life, and for having restored a clitd to tis mother. His heart bounded with jop, bencat his wet garments. His mouth murmured words
of praise and ejaculation of gratitude to Heaven or granting him this opportunity of being usefu mence the new, life that opening before him with
a meritorious action. This cirrumstance apa meared to hinn a good omen, accomplished as was in sight of his brthplace, the land of Cor
sica. How pitiful and contemptible seened to ham the sarage joy of rengeance in comparison
to the delicious emotions that now filled his soul praiseworthy action to the gratification of self
love, which be had so often experiepced in the plaudits his clnessical stadies bad oblaned for The captain, surprised at his long absence - What the deuce are jou dong bere so long, iny good ferlow "' sad he. 'Ally the prassenger
on derik are asking after you, and Hadares de Belmont awaits you with impatience. Sle fears
you are ill, and, on my fatth, I begin to thonk so, too.'
"On the contrary, I nurer felt better?" re
plied Thenbald, hastily completing his toilet. Pied who is this Madame cle Belnout that
Bind enough to interest herself about ne?
'Who is she? Why my dear fellow, the
mother of the fitte boy whose life you sared nost amiable lady, going now to join ber husband, who commands a batalion at
Come, that I may present gou to her.'
'In
hero, 'I hare no wish to be made a sight of How do youthinks I shall look in the midst of al these people, who will fix their eyes upon me
Let me go alone on deck, hat I can mix wit the crowd without attracting any one's notice.
'No, no, a hundred tines no?" cried the caplain. 'It is my good will and pleasure to intro-
duce gou to all. Why, you are any countrynana, and almost thy relatious.
s Well, well, as you insist, I will accompan you's said 'theobald, with a resigned air, at the
same tume endearoring to aroid ereryting like satme ume endearoring to a
arvardness in his deneanor
'This is the hero-the young man who man courageous Loncisi-in short, my country
mand reative whom I hare the honor to pre man and refative whom I hare the hovior to pre-
sent to all," cried the captain, in his simple and somewhat honely language.
Theobald felc hinself blush at this singular speech; for, as he had foreseen, every eye was
fised on him. But he recovered bunself inmedhately, and, assuming the inpassable demeanor
of the Corsicans-rvhich baffes observation, and allows you so rarels to guess the emotions which agutate them-he replied gracefully to the ac
knowledgments of Madame de Belinont, wi expressed her gratitude with all the energy of Theobald look litile George into his arms, not sorry, perhaps, for this opportuuity of recovering
himself. 'Embrace monsteur,' said the lady to her son,

- for without him your' mother would now b childess.'
' I entreat, madame, you will say no more on the subjeat,' said Theobadd, to whom the grati-
tude of the lady was as sweet as well as suficient reward. 'I thank Heaven for having been place, any ove would have acted as I dud. I
was the lucky person on this occasion, that is all:' O God' what would hare become of me in poor woman, with a shadder; ; then adding:-
How could I lave dared to appear before Nonsieur de Belmont? This is our only child; at had lie been drowned-drowned by my tanit, be-
canse I had faited in watchfulness-oh! I slound bave become mad, I could not have survised
grief.'
'Do you hear that $?$ ' said the young man, rexsing litle George. 'In future you must wish her to live; and by so doing you will be
arreeable to the Atnighty, as well as please your parents.'
'But, inadan
change the conversation, c have you vo repugIary hare been prejudiced against it.'
I an going to rejoin may husband, from whom have been separated for some time,' rephed
Hadame de Betmont. 'Bestes, Madame de Belmont. 'Bestides, had I con-1
ceived any prejudices unfarorable to the Corsi-'
 lent order.'
I must admit, madam, that Cape Corse is that prart of the island which boasts the highest
cultivation, and which is, consequently, the most cultivation, and which is, consequently, the most
productive ; the country people are also very industrious and the most civilised. But through
out the whole of Corsca you will find a prolific soil, a most agreenble climate, and eertainly the
most enchanting vews it is nossible to magine. We hare also nagulicent forests, for example
hose of Vizzarona and Atona, in which there are trees one hundred feet lugh, and not less that elght feet in dameter, that grow up, wither,
and die of old age, without ever having been tonched by the axe of man. We also possess
great number of quarries of different kinds marble, granite, porplpry, of rert antique, that
can be worked and turned to thie greatest ad Fantage, when the roads, now in prugress,
finshed, which I hope will soor be the case.
I I am aware, said Madame de Belnont,
' that you can boast of mineral sources, whose waters poossess the nost adminable qualities. My effects of a wound, went to take the waters a their use.'
'There are also,' said Theobald, who too much plasure in enumerating the advantagey of perior in their mineral qualities, perbaps, even to
those of Vichy. Crowds of iurahds resor there erery year from all parts of the island,
and even from taly. As it in contrast to the not springs I have mentioned, there are other
very curious from their icy coldness in all sea
sons; and wo one passes on the road leading from Corte to Ajaccio, without risiting a lountain
the water of which ss of the nost wonderfu lifapidity, and wo which it is impossible to pich
up three nebbics one after anoller, the water is up three pebbics one atter anollier, the water
so imtensely cold. I say nolling of our stee and rugged rocks, of our deep and shady grot-
toes, or our nearly umpenetrable thickets; labstain also from speaizing of our fisheries, which
are sn abundantly supplied that the Neapolitans are so abundanty suppied expressly to cast their nets here; of th excellence of our fruits, and of the infinite ra riety of our provistons, for if you visit our coun
try for any time, madam, you sill find all th those peculiar to Africa; and yout will adinit that Profidence bas been most bountriful to us,
and has accorded us a large share of its gults. 'I feel already convinced on that subject, sense and politeness, and above all with the courtesy and refinemeat of his manners. 'Can
you tell me what is that ruined building we are now approaching
fiued, or, at all ewerts which Seneca was conhare been the phialosopher's prison during liis
long exile. The latter circumstance, no doubt, long exile. The latter circumstance, no doubt,
inspred the bitter teeling which pervades his satircal verses, and in whith I think he has been
© And those ruiuous remains, apparently of towers, placed at equal distances from eacl
other? ' They are constructed to serve as a detence against the aggressions of saracen pirates, whose
descents on our island were formerly very frequent, and always thal the Corsicans lave nolling more to dread from those miscreants, they allow the towers to fall in to ruin.'
'Oh! what a lovely day,' said Madame de Selmont, whose indisposition had been entirely cured by the slock of the accident, together
sith the proximity of the coast. 'How pure whe ar! how calin the waters! It is impossible for me to describe the happiness and delgght I
feel at this mument. I hold my darling boy on ay tureess, and I am going to rejoung his father, to you I ove
'Say rather you owe it to the Almighty, madain, said Theobalo, in a grave but soft voice,
for from Fim alone all happiness, all good gifts
Madame de Belinont looked at hum surprised,
and charmed at the same time, to find a young man so imbued with religous feeling.
' You are a good and noble youth,' said she
with much emotion; 'may my son resemble
you!"
'You will really make me Wush', sand Theo-
bald, laughing. I maturally jreffer giving you some accunt of the beautiful objects that sur-
rond us, to expony my uther ignorance of all the ways of the world; youn will, then, like to
know the name of that mass of reck, cereres know the name of hath that we are now, so sapidly approaching? It is the island of Capraija, or
the Goat Island, which certainly contams many more goats ham men, for these rugged and precrpitous sites appear purposely made for such in-
halitants. And do you see somewhol further, a sailitig fercile tand, where iron mines are sucinconceivable activity, gare execllent roads dur-
ing his short reign m lhe small island? 'Chose rouds constitule its present prosperity.
: That in, indeed, a great nane yoa invoke,
said Madane de Belmont. 'You Cursicans said Madane de Bellont. 'You Cursicans
must bove your great Napoleon Benaparie.' ' We are proud of him,' replied Theobald
'though he dud not do all' for tis country that his coumtrymen lad a right to expect. He for-
got bis own land for his atoptel country, but pery posiably be could not have acted otherwise,
his sind was always teening with such rast prohis onind was always teeming with such rast pro-
jects that he had no time to further tle interests of Corsica.
'Is not that an illand which I perceive in the
distance? asked Madame de Betmont, who was rather near-sighted.
'It is the ishand of Monte Clristo, more barren still than Capraija, and completely uninha-
bited. At out time, some holy men lad the courage to sette in that absolute solitude. They
built a convent, and with infinite labor, and uaceasing toil, at lenght brought is few acres o
land into cultivation, sufficient to supply their
reny rery noderate wants. Whapipily, however, the
Siracens disembarked one day on the island
sursed chaped ; they died like martyrs, inulloring Go to pirtion therr murderers. The Saracens then of the church, the only neches belonging to thes foor friars. A number of yoats escaped and pled neredibly, aud are now the only living
ereatures on the island that formerly echoed to the praises of God. Occationally, some Italian sportsmen disembark on this barren shore, pur-
sue the goats, and kill a great number; then depart, carrying away the skus. Monte Christo cany.'
At this time Casanova and some of the pas-
sengrers took seats close to Madame de Belinont sengers took seats close to hadane de Bumomt neral, runing on a hundred difierent subbjects.-
Theobald played with little George, whom the Theobald played with little George, whom the
had enticed on to his knee, when Madame de Belmont turning towards him, said with a gra
cious smile : Monsieur Loucinia, as you ape know every thing, can youl tell the the name of that pretty clapel so close to the sea shore? 'It is, madam, the clapel of the Madonna
della Vesina;' replied Theobald, in a low and gloong voice, for the paunful remembrance of his dying mother mimstanly presented itself to his
mind. He placec' the child iu its mother's arms and suddenly left the party.
Monsieur Loncmin that he leaves us in this to to ner?? exclaimed the lady, almost uneasy at bis hasty departure.
'His mother unfortunately died there,' said Casanova, pointing to a miserable hovel, which at the same moment lay bathed int the sun's rays. man is returning to Corsica for the purpose of
avenging the death of his father and mother; for Loncini is an excellent young fellow, as you may have observen.' death! But how?' asked Madame de Belmont.
' He will retaliate in the same manner, of course,' pursued Casanora, with a gesture significant of taking aim with, a gun. 'Blood cries
out for blood, and Loncini is an excellent shot in fact, he shoots they say as well as he swims. ' What ! so good a young man becoine a mur--
derer? Impossible!' cred Madame de Belnont derer? Impossible!' cried Mladame de Belmont,
'If Loncini does not revenge his parent's
death he will be a distonored man and Lhonor vill fall on lis whole family,'
' But sieur. 1 caonot imagine that this young man, so mild, so pious, so well-educated, should ever bathe
bis hands in human blood. Oh, never! it is im his hands in human blood. Oh, never! it is im-
possible!'
'You do not know us yet!' exclaimed Casaova, in a tone, and with an air of triumph. nova, in a tone, and with an air of triumph.
We mountanneers, at least, can boast that we
Here the voice of the captain put an end to
further conversation. 'Ladies and gentlemen,
be good enuugh to claim pour luggage. Here be good encugh to claim your lug
we are at the end of our royage.'

And Bastia presented itself to the view of the passengers, by its most imposing quarter, the
square of SI. Nicholas, the Palais de . Justice, all the new and modera housis, in fact, like the hopkeppers who place their goods in new, with Le hepe of attracting custone was aly.

Lianone was already enteriog the harbor He ofiered his services in handing, which is sery the stenmer being uable to resth the quay. A surt time to dested to prayer and reflection had tranquillity, and it was with great polte state of kindoess of manarer that her paid Madame de lady, and which shatereould to well welcome to a "Monsieur,' said he, on leaving limn at the
doar of the Hotel Telliry, the hest in the towa, if ever my hubbadd on myself shotuld be sen for-
tunate as to hare it in our power to the weefal to yout, think of us as real friends, and never for-
get the derp and heanted gralitule whinch we
shall ecer retin twar

- (To be continued.)


## how photestant ascendeycy was es















## 


In strange contrast w, tith their itruins gusthed ont things, is the finct
well authenticated br Protestant testimony, hat the
Icish Catholice, when in power, uever remlinted, but
often saved their persecutors. Thousands of instances
could be ndddaced, nud these exclusively upon the
Lestimuny of Protestant historians, where the most
slocking cruelty was enucted tovaris the
shocking cruetity wats enacted towards the unfor-
tuante people iwhere scenes of beartless barbarity
were tandeed the rule ; and where, without evea the
Were indeed the rrile a and where, without even the
mockery of a trial, capita punishnentst ook planee.
Yea, after pardon

reaiige the cruel tyranny exercisisd by Eugland to-
Fards the natires of Ireland.
Even the common law of the land was set agide,
and men in times of peace were tried by martinl law
and executed and to such a tate were things
brougbt in Elizabeth's reign, that she was assured
bat, owing to the iuhummanity of Lord Depauty Gray,
itule was left in Ireland to reign over but "ashes
and
and carcasses," "Every inconsidernhto Marig,"
says the Protestant clergyman, D. Letadd, " who,
adversary in some partucultr district, becume pesti-
lent enemies of the inhabitauts. Their jroperties,
their lives, the chastity of their tumilies were anl ex-


describing that system which induced the goveruors
of reland to bave those conbidered us bliens, whose
eatates they coveted, end in shuming that in later
estates they coveted, and in shering that in later
timea the atives oi English descent, someo of whom
loved Ireland with a love almost superior to that ot







