

# VOL. XXV.

## MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 5, 1875. PAPAL INFALLIBILITY.

The Vatican Decrees in their bearing on Civil Allegiance," by Henry Edward, Arch-bishop of Westminster.....

Newman's Letter on Mr. Gladstone's Recent Expostulations"..... Gladstone's Letter, with Manning's Reply".

Papal Intallibility Stated and Vindicated,"

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### TALES OF THE JURY-ROOM.

Lamus in jus. PLAUR. POMILius, Act. v. Dogberry. Are you good men, and true? Much Ado about Nothing. BAGE RALD. G.BIFFIN. AUTHOR OF "TALES OF THE MUNSTER FESTIVALS," ETC THE THIRD JURYMAN'S TALE :

THE KNIGHT WITHOUT REPROACH. Honor that is ever living, Honor that is ever giving ; Honer that see all and knows. Both the obbs of man and flows ; Honor that rewards the best, Sends thee thy rich labor's rest!

VALENTINIAN. CHAPTER III .- (CONTE

fuse to be so altogether? To what purpose your of fering to share my wretchedness? It were more to the point if you would promise to relieve it in the manner I tell you,"

" Mother, do not deceive yourself on that subject. You give me pain, without prevailing in the least. | turn." As solemnly as I have promised you that I will never fulfil my engagement to Jacopo, without your consent, so solemnly do I declare to you that I will never for an instant even entertain the thought

of obeying you in this!" "Then quit my house while it is mine !" cried Francesca, bursting with redoubled fury. "Out ! tramp! Begone! Do you hear me ? and this instant, too. I tell you now that whatever the consequence to myself may be, if you will not obey me in this, you never shall know me more. You may go where you will, but it must be apart from me

"Mother !"---

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"Do you wish me to swear it? It is certain to you as if it were already sworn. I know well what misery awaits me, but I will not give you the satis-

faction of beholding it." "What dreadful words, dear mother ! What fearfal thoughts !"

"Therefore make your choice at once. Either say you will be guided by my wishes, or there is the door! 'You must declare either for the one or the other."

"Mother," Rosalia said, weeping, "do but consider for a moment. Is it possible that I hear you commanding me to break the positive law of heaven. which I heard from your own lips?"

"What business have you to ask such questions, madam pert? Do you think the noble Chevalier himself does not know what is lawful or honourable a thousand times better than poor ignorant country-folks like us, who have hardly learning enough to see our way an inch beyond our noses.'

"The Chevalier? Who is he, then?" Rosalia asked.

Francesca named him.

" He !" exclaimed the astonished Rosalia, clasping her hands with a start of surprise. " He send such a message? What! the gallant, the chivalrous, the heroic Chevalier ! The protector of the oppressed-the ready and the tender friend of the widow and the orphan ? the very mirror of chivalry! Tho glory and the boast of France-of-Europe; he, of whom all tongues speak nought but eulogy, who is blessed when he is named even by the hearts and lips of his enemies. The heroic Chevalier! He, who ever on the field of battle is more the angel of mercy, than of death! On whom kings rest for aid, and of whose glorious name even the Church herself is proud! He seek to lay snares in the path of the lowly, and urge a poor friendless girl to tramble on the holy law of heaven, and on the first grace of her own nature! He send this message? Impossible! Some vile impostor, some dastard, envious of his glory, has assumed his name for the purpose of debasing what he could not

rival." "I tell you it is he," Francesca insisted, with vehe-mence. "It is not an hour since his messenger

done." "But what is to become of me?" Rosalia

said, with a deplorable look, "I know not where to "Oh! your mother will not actually do what she

has threatened." "Ab, but she will, I am sure," said Rosalia, "I

n ver knew her to fail in executing what she resolved to do in that manner."

"Why then, my child, Heaven must be your friend, for you cannot have a second thought about the course you are to take. And Heaven will be your friend, no doubt, since you are ready to suffer for its sake"

" I droad the very thought of returning home," said Rosalia, weeping; "it is strange to me that a person wlo bears so high a reputation as the Cheva-lier could bring himself to occusion so much misery to poor beings who never injured him."

" The Chevalier ?" repeated Father Paolo, " what Chevalier do you speak of?"

Rosalia named him, with some hesitation. "*Her*" exclaimed the clergyman, with a look of surprise and doubt. "Do you mean to say that he is the person who has made this proposal?"

"I fear to say it," replied Rosalia, " yet not be cause I doubt of its being true, but in imputing evil to such a name as his, even on the clearest grounds I feel as if I were committing some unpardonable

offence." Father Pao'o paused, and then said :

And have you thus clear grounds for judging that it was he who sent the message ?"

Rosalia hesitated for some moments, and then replied : "I believe I have-I am convinced that it was

he.' The friar lifted his hands and eyes in silence for a

moment. " Alas !" he said, " how seldom it it that even tho

best and purest virture on easth, is who'ly free from stain! O War! thou hast other evils besides those which threaten human life and health !"

After reflecting for some time, in silence, he turn-ed to where Rosalia stood, and said to her:

"I have been thinking of what is best for you to do, and my advice is that you go back without delay to your mother's cottage. She will probably urge you again upon this subject, and do you say nothing against her wishes, but content yourself with expressing your willinguess to go to the Chevalier with his messenger whon he shall ar-

Rosalia used a gesture of surprise.

"Fear not to do as I direct. This will satisfy her for the present, and save you from further aunoy-ance on her part. When the messenger comes return with him."

"Go with him, father !"

"Go with him to the Chevalier--- I know his character-he may be frail, as we all are-but he is not wicked -tell him your whole story simply

He would have been a dexterous thief who could enter Francesca's house at any time during the succeeding week, unobserved by the vigilant eyes of Arabella Cari. Accordingly, Le Jay did not escape her notice, either on his first or second visit, nor was she without forming her conjectures on the nature of the conversation which passed between him and Francesca during their long interview in the garden. It was when she had brought the train of discovery so far, that Jacopo made her acquainted with the scene which had passed between Francesca and himself, and the menace she had thrown out, for he could not yet bring himself to look upon it as any more, of breaking off the intended union. All that he said was too complete a verification of her own suspicions to allow her to continue to entertain the slightest shade of doubt. Accordingly, it

became her duty to place the poor deluded Jacopo upon his guard, but as no one dissected a reputation with greater tenderness than herself, she resolved to introduce the subject with caution.

"Ah, my poor Jacopo," she said, "I wish you had not gone to Milan."

"Why do you say so ?"

"I do not like to tell you. I am afraid of making you uncasy." "I am uneasy already, heaven knows," mid Ja-

"That is true, indeed-you seem so-and besides

there are cases when one's feelings must be put entirely out of the question. It is painful to me to speak what I know, particularly where it has the appearance of injuring another's character-but there are cases-I remember to have once heard a doctor of divinity say from the altar, that there are cases when it becomes a positive duty of charity to tell the evil one knows of one's neighbor, when it is necessary, in order to prevent injury to others----

" For heaven's sake, Arabella, what do you mean ? "Ah, there now, you are so vehement! That is what I feared. Nothing-I mean nothing-that is, I mean nothing which I think it would be prudent to tell, while your passions are inflamed as they are at present. Heaven only knows what you might do, if I were to tell you all I have seen. No; wait till you are cool, and we may speak upon the subject with greater safety."

"I assure you, I am not in the least excited," said Jacopo, "nor am I inclined to injure any one whatsoever. I am vexed, indeed, and more than half mad with myself for letting my unfortunate temper run away with me, when it would have been much more advisable to have held my peace."

"Well, I am glad to hear you speak in that way, and indeed, if I did not know how rational you can be when you please, I would not venture to breathe a word to you of what has taken place in your absence, but found some other way of saving you from Nor would I even now for all the world utter ruin. a syllable of what I am going to say, to any other than yourself. Ab, my dear Jacopo, this war! this

wer!

"What of it, Arabella?"

"Well, surely, there seems no difficulty in this. po! He must not be suffered to run blindfold into You could not have acted otherwise than you have the snare which was laid for him. then reappeared, followed by a figure which Arabella had no difficulty in recognizing. It was Ro-salia. The downcast head, the timid motion, the features closely hidden, all spoke to the active mind of the observer, of guilt resolved upon, and shame not wholly yet dismissed. She waited but to see them take the road which led to the camp, and hurried away brimful of her tidings to Jacopo Pecohioli's cottage. Beckoning him to follow her to a little distance from the house, she looked in his countenance for a moment with an air of Ill-suppressed triumph,

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"Well," she said, "I am too suspicious, am I ?"

"Have you seen anything further, then?" "Have I not seen it? I lave I not seen your mir-

ror of perfection in the act of setting out for the camp in company with this disinterested admirer of Francesca's cold spring water ? Eh ? Perhaps the Chevalier has taken such a fancy to it, that she is carrying him a pitcher full to his tent."

"What do you tell me ?" exclaimed Jacopo, his doubts for the time really aroused, "Did you see Rosalia going to the camp?"

"Oh, it is impossible-I am too suspicious-if I were to sharpen my eyes by teaching them a little charity, I might indeed have seen some such thing. But as you have such a charitable pair, so free from all the mists of suspicion, you can easily satisfy yourself by hastening across the fields, so as to meet them at the turn of the road."

Without uttering a word in reply, Jacopo Murried away in the direction, indicated by the speaker.

" Me suspicious !" the latter exclaimed to hereif, as she gazed after him, me uncharitable t when the whole neighborhood knows that an excessive blindness to the faults of my acquaintances is one of my chief failings. I wonder if he find this piece of information as ridiculous as the last. Me uncharitable! of all the people in Milan—me suspicious!"

Rosalia, in company with Le Jay, had just arrived at a turn in the road leading to the camp, when the former was startled by hearing her own name pronounced in a loud tone, and prescutly after, Jacopo, breathless and heated, sprung upon the road before her. Le Jay surveyed him with a supercilious air. "Rosalia!" he exclaimed, "is it possible that I see you here ?"

"It is, Jacopo."

"What are you doing? Where are you going ?" What are you about ?"

"I do not wish to satisfy you now, Jacopo. Let me beg of you to let us pass, and wait until I can do 80."

" But you must satisfy me-

" M.ust ---"I mean to say," cried Jacopo, "that I cannot but have an answer, I cannot bear to see you in such company without knowing to what purpose it is."

"As to her company, sirrah," said Le Jay, " you. will please to receive any remarks upon that point until they are called for, and as the young woman does not seem to desire your conversation, you will do wisely by drawing aside, and allowing, her to continue her journey at peace. Otherwise, I shall be compelled-" If you say a word," exclaimed Jacopo, oleaching his fist, as he saw Le Jay lay a hand upon his swordhilt, "I will send you home to your master, with. the making of four noses, besides the one you have already. You are a despicable fellow, hencath my notice, and you had better continue so, by remaining silent."

"And now," Francesca added in concluding her statement, " you have heard the whole, and are at liberty to form your own decision. You know how we have lived for years-we have never known what it was to possess abundance, even for a single day-and many a day have I risen in the morning without knowing where we should turn to procure even so much food as might enable us to subsist until evening. Must we consume all our days in the same miserable, uncertainty? We have no rich friends to relieve us with their money,-nor poor ones to assist us with their labour. Yet what we have hitherto endured, is prosperity itself in comparison with the destitution we shall suffer within the next few days. All this it is in your power to avert from us if you desire it."

The principal sentiment which had filled Rosalia's mind since first her mother had unfolded her criminal wishes. was that of surprise and grief at the change which misfortune had wrought in the feelings of the latter. She could hardly imagine it possible, that Francesca, before whom she had never dared to commit! the slightest fault without wellgrounded terror, could now be herself the person deliberately to propose to her a crime at the thought of which she shuddered.

"Well, what is your answer? Will you do as I in desire?" . . . . .

Surely, mother, you are not serious?" Rosalia answered, gently, but firmly-"certainly not. If there be no other course than this, to save us from destitution, then welcome be it, and death; or worse if it should happen to us."

".I. know the cause of this," cried Francesca, bursting into rage "but 1 tell you it shall not succeed with you. I see through all your cunning but your arts shall not impose on me, I will baffle your designs, he sure of it."

What designs, mother ? I solemnly declare," said Rosalin calmin, yet with a crimsoned coun-

"It is a falsehood I" cried her mother, "and you 51 know it is, you care not what becomes of me, be-know it is, you care not what becomes of me, be-the state of the most estremed. The state of the most estremed. cause you know, as . soon as we are turned adrift on I would not accept if it were offered." 305

Rosalla attempted to fling berself upon her mother's neck, and assure her of her affectionate fidelity, of tears the addressed her with a fervour so unusual was of much more value to him than a mere adthat that her mother taken somewhat by surprise, listen quaintance with books, an intutive insight into the difference. The difference in surprise in the second se

Which and the state of the stat

spoke with me upon the subject."

"Then if it be," said Rosalia, "it behoves us the more to tremble for ourselves. No, mother, once for all, I will never hear more of this, even the best course." from you,"

"Then quit my house !" exclaimed her mother, again rising into fury-' if you can be obstinate, so can L."

"Do not speak so cruelly, dear mother! Ask anything you will but this."

"I ask nothing from you, impudence ! I desire nothing from you. I desire to have nothing to say or do with you. But hear me now. In considera-tion of all the pains I have wasted on you from your cradle, and in consideration of my own affection for you, unworthy as you are of such a sentiment, I leave you this one night to consider of what I have said. This night you can remain and sleep in your own room, but if I find you not more reasonable, when we meet to-morrow morning, your head and mine shall never rest a night again beneath the same roof. This is sure to you as the sunrise, so think well upon the matter to-night, I recommend to you."

So saying, and violently rejecting the proffered parting caress of her daughter, she withdrew to her own room. Rosalia returned at the same time to spend a vight of agony, such as she had never felt in her life before.

#### CHAPTER. IV.

In the morning Rosalia was up with the dawn determined to go and make the whole transaction known to her confessor, a friar of great repute in her neighbourhood. Making as little noise as possible, lest her mother should awake, she fastened on her simple, walking dress, and opening the cottage door, and as softly closing it behind her, she hurried across the fields in the direction of the convent of bave not a thought or a wish in my heart in re-for it was scores broad day when she arrived there, fusing to obey you, but the dread of disobeying she asked to speak with Father Paolo. The porter, beaven? who was her relative; procured her admission, and she soon found herself in the presence of the rever-

the world, you are sure of a home with Jacopo was by no means looked upon as one of the most Pecchicii, which would be denied to me, and which learned brothers of the community of San Ambrosia. He had embraced his present vocation late in life, consequently, without having sufficient; time to and having once set it down that the chevalier was in a having once set it down that the chevalier was in the himself master of a greater extent of erudition h frequent visitor of Francesca, and her daughter, but the latter rudely repelled her. Clasping Fran- than was barely sufficient to enable him to execute Dame Arabetla Cari became suddenly inflamed with but the latter rudely repelled her. Clasping Fran- than was barely sufficient to enable him to execute Dame Arabetla Cari became suddenly inflamed with concers's hand and klasping it repeatedly with a burst "its" ordinary "functions." He had, however, what a violent zeal for the welfare of her poor friends, and quaintance with books, an intutive insight into the I utat ber minister allen eine wirdte bei wurdte in sight in hot het was his operatione wirdte bei wurdte in sight in hot het was his operatione wirdte bei het was his operatione wirdte bei het was his operatione wirdte bei het was his operatione was his operationed by her her ware has been was his operationed was her ware his operatione was his operationed was her ware her will be allowed and the been was his operationed was her ware her will be allowed and the been was his operationed was her was her word which her her word her h

and briefly as you have told it to me, and trust to Heaven for the event. Have you courage to act as I advise ?"

"I will do it," said said Rosalia, "if you think it

The friar returned to his occupations, and Rosalia to her mother's cottage. The latter was delight-ed at the change which she found in her daughter and for the first time in her life overwhelmned her with praise. Le Jay did not fail to present himself at the appointed hour, when all arrangements were speedily brought to a conclusion, and Rosalia prepared to go with him to the camp.

In the meantime mischief had been brewing in another quarter. After parting with Francesca in the unpleasant manner already related, Jacopo returned to his house, perplexed to think what could be the cause of this sudden alteration which had taken place in the intentions of Francesca. Now it happened that he communicated his perplexity to a neighbor who was a near relative, and one of the most notorious busy bodies in the parish. This venerable personage had been, for some time before Jacopo spoke with her, perplexed in no slight degree upon her own account, and with her eye out on all sides in search of an elucidation. She had been present when the Chevalier and his ecuyer first entered the cottage of Francesca, and although she was in the act of departing, having actually bidden her farewell when they approached, she loitered long enough to observe that they had made a more prolonged visit than could be necessary for any ordinary purpose in her power to conjecture As this good lady's thirst for information was comprehenive enough to include all kinds of affairs in her vicinity, embracing the most important, and not rejecting the most insignificant, at one time aspiring to an insight into the bishop's household, and at another not disdaining to watch the movements of the humblest peasant girl who had a character to be destroyed, she did not fail now to brood long and deeply over all the possible causes of this mysterious visit. Like most persons who are gifted with a similar zeal for science, her conjectures did, not always put the most charitable interpretation on what she heard and saw. The first conclusion therefore which she came to in the present case was, that this was not the first visit of the knightly stranger io her humble neighbours. It was but an casy step from thence to the motives of the parties concerned,

Dame Arabella Cari became suddenly inflamed with with restless alarms for their reputation. Having no important business of her own to di-

vert her attention from that of any neighbor in

"Ab, the camp-the camp is such a school for wickedness!---and the French especially are of such a licentious turn 1 The best of us, Jacopo, are open to temptation. Even Lucifer, the brightest-

"For pity's sake, cousin, confine your thoughts to the world we are in for the present, and do not torment me by holding me any longer in suspense." "Well then, since you desire it so carnestly.--Francesca and Rosalia have made a new acquaint ance in your absence."

" Indeed ?"

"Yes, and a great one too. One of the leading officers of the French camp."

"Do you know who he is?"

"I do, for I made it my business to ascertain, as soon as I discovered on what an intimate footing he was at Francesca's cottage. I went to the camp myself on protence of selling fruit, and I was not long in learning his name and that of his ccuyer, who accompanied him."

"And what was his name?"

Arabella told him.

"Umph !" said Jacono, emphatically. " And how often, now, might he have visited at the cottage in my absence ?"

"Why, I positively knew-but of-once," said the informant, hesitating, "I did not actually see him come oftener: but you know there can be no doubt he did so."

"Umph !" ejaculated the hearer once again. And this is all ?"

"All ?" exclaimed Arabella, with a look of disappointment, " is it not enough ?" " Poh, poh, it is too ridiculous."

"Ridiculous, indeed ?" ridiculous? Very well;

is it ridiculous to have a nobleman of his degree enter the cottage of a poor widow and her daughter, in that suspicious manner? What could he wan there ?

"Poh, poh; a drink" of water, in all likelihood." "Umph; very good; a diink of water. Was it a drink of water that kept, him a good half hour within ? Was it a drink of water his servant wanted there in so many days after ? Was it for a drink of water he went into the garden with Francesca, and remained there for more than an hour? Was there not as good water at any other cottage on the way, as at Francesca's ?!!

" My good Arabella, you 'are too suspicious, and the extravagance of your surmises has effectually curred me of my own resentment. Good bye to you. If this was all you had to tell me, there was no necessity for so much charitable heritation as you showed in making it known." TO ON HE WARD

cousin. Neither the one nor the other will be

-" Resalia exclaimed in alarm. " Jacopo---

"Insolent clown," Le Jay exclaimed, grasping his sword-hilt.

"I will not hear you," cried Jacopo, passionately! What business have you here, away from your mother's cottage? Answer me that! What business has any modest girl walking alone with a strange man so far from her home? and that stranger, a despicable ---- you would never walk alone with me, Rosalia-you were so modest and discreet, that I was often vexed with you, for an excess of it. Oh, Rosalia, is it possible ? You! you!"

"But won't you hear me, Jacopo ?"

"Come with me home, and I will hear you there. There is no use in your talking now. I tell you I will not hear you \_\_\_\_\_well, I will." "Jacopo," Rosalia said with a look of agony, "I

wish I could make you understand what I feel at this moment. I cannot now explain to you the cause of your finding me here, but I entrest you to say no more, but let me pass-do you doubt medo you doubt my intentious?"

"I do not," replied Jacopo, " anow that clever people have been deceived. I know that you may be sacrificed with the best intentions in the world. Answer me one question. Are you not going to the camp? Do you hesitate to tell me?" ". Jacono-"

"I tell you, you shall not go there-perhaps I know more of what awaits you, than you do yourself. I know who sent for you, and to what purpose."

"Jacopo, will you not trust me?" "I will if I see you return, but if you will go, return me that medal which I gave you-you can have no use of that at the camp."

"Do not take it from me, Jacopo."

"Will you return with mo?" Second out

" No." "Then give it mo at once."

H. Bar Rosalia used a gesture of distress and perplexity. At this moment Le Jay, who, notwithstanding the superiority his weapon gave him, did not care to trust bis slight figure to the chance of a collision with so burly a shape as that of the Milanese peasant, perceived a foraging party approaching as some dis-

tance, in Accordingly, he suddenly became valiant. if Give place, sirrah, this instuit," he exclaimed, drawing, his sword, " and let the young woman. pass, or take the consequences."