

and Vicar General were present, and at which it is presumed every Catholic Lady who takes an interest in religion, was also present, unless prevented by illness or some other lawful cause. At this meeting a managing committee of Ladies and Gentlemen were appointed to superintend the Charitable work. This Managing Committee afterwards met, (and their meeting was also announced from the altars) under the presidency of the Vicar General, and by them were the whole of the subsequent proceedings regulated. In a word the fact of such a blessed work being in operation for an entire fortnight was, we believe, as notorious in the Parish, as anything could be. It is therefore, useless and absurd for those who feel they have neglected their duty to try to screen themselves by such flimsy pretexts as the above. We would "wager a ducat," that if there was any profane amusement going on in the Parish, they would be sure to know all the particulars. All parties concerned may be assured that we will discharge our duty without fear, favour or affection. We will just say in conclusion that we consider it extremely imprudent in those who know they are delinquents, to show any soreness on the subject. A private memorandum written on the tablets of their conscience, to behave better next time would be far more sensible as well as religious. We know that some benevolent ladies who were anxious to be present could not attend from illness, but there is a very large number in the Parish without any excuse. However, the Day of Judgment will set all these matters to rights.

LITERATURE.

THE GARLAND OF HOPS.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.

CHAPTER I.

THERESA HILMER.

The father of the young Theresa, was keeper of the castle of the Count de Lindenberg. Her mother was taken from her by death, while she was still in infancy. The Count de Lindenberg had several children, the youngest of whom Leonora, was about the same age with Theresa. These two children were greatly attached to each other,

and spent most of their time together. Theresa daily assisted at the lessons given to her friend, and soon learned with her, how to make many objects of art, as well for use as for ornament.

One day, the Count set forth with his family, in order to present his homage to the prince, who was to pass at no great distance from the castle. Leonora only was compelled to stay at home, because she was recovering from a very serious illness, and was under a prohibition from her physician to leave the house. The chamber-maid, whose duty it was to remain with her, begged her to let her also go with the rest of the servants, to see the prince; promising to return very soon. Theresa offered to remain with her sick friend, and was getting ready to visit her.

The weather was superb; it was a charming morning in summer. Leonora wearied with remaining shut up in her room, dressed herself, and descended to the garden. Here she perceived that the flowers of her little parterres were withered by the heat of the sun; without consulting her strength she took up a watering pot, and directed her steps towards a splendid jet d'eau which stood in the midst of the garden; she plunged the watering-pot into the basin, but as she was making an effort to raise it up; her foot slipped, and she fell headlong into the basin, uttering piercing screams.

Theresa, who recognized her friend's voice, quite alarmed, ran at the top of her speed, and beheld Leonora struggling in the basin, which was of considerable depth. Consulting only her courage she soon reached the basin; and with a stick drawing towards her the floating robe of the unhappy invalid, she succeeded after great efforts, to rescue her from the water. Leonora who was terribly frightened, swooned away in the arms of her deliverer. Theresa carried her to the castle, unrobed her, and put her to bed. The heat of the bed together with the efforts of Theresa, soon restored her to consciousness. When she had recovered, Leonora pressed the Intendant's daughter to her heart.— "You have saved my life," she said, "I shall never forget this service; had it not been for you I should have been drowned." "No thanks are due to me, my dear young Miss," replied Theresa; you must thank God, for it is He, who gave me the courage and strength to effect your rescue."

This interesting occurrence contributed to draw closer the ties which united these two young ladies in friendship; they were hardly ever apart.— In the mean time, the protracted wars, which at that time were raging between France and Germany, spread alarm through every rank.