Clara's countenance sad that was not 6 orth
0ox ;' but she only sugested its not being bea as well on the foor as in a gailery. think you will find,' said il tanding on the ground gives more sound that verg. large one in a gallery. It has been tried beautuful listenng to the organ, as if it were ad on the choir while the other was repairing ape actually more sound.

## "Guite orthodox. The organ stands by t

Mr. Wing field bad quick ears; and seein
Clara's face braghten, he turned round with a almost imperceptuble smile, and made
tura upon ber in a moment, by saring,
'Is Littlemose very high authority with jou,
Miss Leslie?
There was a general laugh; anc poor Clara here was a general laugh; and poor Clar turned away, coloring up to she yes. Mir.
Wingfield, bowever, seemed shocked at baving provozed merriment in a cburch, and walked
aside for a moment, whle Clara joined Alan, Tho was still deep in meditation.
Alan, you take no more nterest in the
hureh. What bas come to you? What are ou thinking about?
'There is enough to think about in such a dreaming orer what it once was. I was fancy ing it restored to old Catholic times,-those Rome-loving St. Wifrea, tastead of shatere
gray glass ; that screen, with its angel's heads
and tis saving rood, standing to tell the worl ray glass; that screen, with its angel's heat hat is the bouse oted (deserted indeed!) a
hey nondiag deserte, but adorned with the mages of cey now are, but adorned with the images tie saints of God, that once med and bolier times; this blocked-up nave hrown open to silent worshappers kneeling on
he cold flocr, at ail tmes and seasons, withou ear of soiling white trousers or silk gowns; tha berng up hali that glorious windor, that nich which is to purify the heart; symbel sign of the oter the sacred edifice: the confessional, wit sgroup of penitents kneelng near it, and the poor baie-foot friar or the tonsured priest receivat bis feet to obtaia the blessed git of absnlu
tion; the dally Mass, the lighted-ur altar, decked
out with its silper lamps: and the concentrated devotion-pay, adoration-of the Eneeling mul-
utude, concentrated on the one Oblation, $\rightarrow$ the nobloody victim descending to earth to offer Himself
her eyes on Alan's speakring countenance, whic Wore an unusual expression of sorrow as he gazed
on fixedly at the desolate scene before him, and at last said, in a lorv
formed the chief element,
'Alan you do not mean you wish all you bare 'Yes, I do,' said Alan
would see more. I would see the mbole sy of Rome, uncleared of one abuse (i.c. If ther old Protestantusm, which I abhor the more I se Catholic land as this once was.'
'O Alan "' said Clara sorrowfully ; ' so changed one little year! No wonder you take no ore interest in what we are doing. ' 1 take interest in it still, Clara', said Allan
but to say I am not changed would be deceip ng you. I confess 1 feel at home only in
Roman Catholic chapet. Any Anglican church Roman Catholic chapet. Any Anglican chureb, its treasure; it has lost its glory; the casket is ot be restored-but by one act
• What do you
bepwidered tone.
Poor Clary, said he tenderly, 'I am bewil dering pou. You cannot understand this yet rith my doubts and sorrows.
'O Alan!'s sald Clara, the tears gushing into gall then indeed be unhappp, and only then.The person mentioned had b
ome little distance, and now turned round and joined them
onversation'' said he muldly; 'sometimes it is nofortunate baring such quick ears.' Mr. Wing ielt of it,' repled Alan. stul! more gently, 'I thank people with enthusiastic minds often forget in these days that they are placeu in a certam situation by God, a,

Have you beard the last step Newman nxious inquiry on his companion ixed on the ground; 'and deeply do I deplore

## - Are you personally acquainted with him?

 sked Alan.The others a some of his intimate freends.' as interrupted; but a damp had been thrown nd several tumes Alan caught her epes, fille i b tears, fixed on bim. There: was a sense brooding evil over her fresh sprits for the firs
time to ber life; the long sbadows of comin
 an not even entered her mind that the revere master spirit of the Catholic movement had de
serted them. This was an impossibilty she had

| retold by otbers. Sbe lost part Wisation, and whes she:Was aroused ery prejudice in Mr. Lestie's mind - Some people hare a prejudice to ad Mr. Leslie bestatingly. Dougias looked unutterable thing came suddenty fushed, and looked oringly in his face. as she what audibly, 'O papa!? while Alan stod Mr. Wing nothing could remore. entleness. Wingield was roused out retics,' ard be quickly. (To be continued.) |
| :---: |

IRISH INTELLIGENCE,
 presence at dinaer. It in mell trown that his Fmi
nence bas filled the offices of professor of Sacred Scriptare and Rector in the Propaganda, and is,
tharofore, bound by many ties to the gtadenty of the







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 of as we go to pre日s we regret to hear of ibe death
of this traly excellent clergyman.-Limerick Reyor-
Le.

 this truly exemplary priess, vith pione resignation
to the Divine will. There were fem clergymen i





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