

the Brahmins. The style of these narratives is often admirable, sometimes sublime." This eulogium will be confirmed by all who are acquainted with the writings of the Missionaries.

In every respect, therefore, the Institution of the Missions is of eminent utility; and no man, whether he be a lover of science, a scholar, an artist, a philosopher, or even an unbeliever, in whatever point of view he looks at it, can regard it with indifference. Nevertheless, there is to the mind of the Christian a consideration which surpasses all others: it is that of the prodigious number of souls which it snatches from the tyranny of the demon, and to which it opens the gate of heaven. Reckoning only from the XVIth century, when Protestantism separated many millions of Christians from the bosom of the Church, how many apostles have succeeded each other from St. Francis Xavier to our times, and how much good have they effected! By turns they have penetrated into China, Japan, Tong-king, Cochin-China, India, the Levant, Constantinople, and into innumerable nations of the new world. In less than three centuries, the single Society of Jesus has furnished more than 12,000 missionaries, of whom more than 700 have poured out their blood for the faith. Let us add all those who since that epoch have been sent out by the other religious orders, by the Franciscans, Dominicans, the Propagandists of Rome,

the Lazarists, and lastly, by the French seminary of the Foreign Missions, and then let us judge of the number of souls which their labours have gained to God: now the value of a single soul is so great to the eyes of the faith, as to surpass that of the whole universe: how glorious is it then to be called to contribute to such a work!

Angelique Caggioli.

From the French of Abbe' Carron.

Uchiali, King of Algiers, when going in the year 1570, with his forces to assist the Turkish Emperor, Selim II., in his war against the Spaniards and Venetians, stopped at the little island of Cerigo, in Greece, to take in provisions. Not satisfied with necessaries, the soldiers pillaged the town and made prisoners of the inhabitants. Of this number was Angelique Caggioli, a young widow, whose purity of manners and tender piety, rendered her at the age of twenty, an object of admiration to all her neighbours. She had two sons and a daughter named Anne, who was the eldest of the three, though but six years old. When Angelique heard the barbarians approach her dwelling, she thought not of securing for the hour of need any portion of her immense wealth; but running to a picture of the holy Virgin, before which she was accustomed to assemble her children to pray, she secreted it on her person, lest in the pillage it might be insulted, and hoping that the Mother of God would alleviate her misfortunes. Having caused Angelique and her children to pass on board the galley of Uchiali, the infidel crew were warned to treat her with indulgence. Her greatest consolation was