

from those he most dearly loved ! And what an apparent accident brought this most interesting circumstance to the knowledge of Protestant Christians ! It is probably a specimen of many similar ones occurring in Roman Catholic countries.

Two diligences full of passengers left Trieste in company, bound for Laibach, the present terminus of the Austrian railway, leading southward from Vienna.

No sooner did we leave the streets of the city than we began to ascend the slope of a steep mountain. The road was well made, and the grade rendered easy by a sharply zig-zag course.

As it went winding and turning upward, it gave us most beautiful views of the city below, and of the far-stretching Adriatic beyond. More than once we seemed to be leaving our last fine view, when another turn would open up one still brighter and broader than before. A massive granite monument crowns the summit of the mountain. Just as we were about to turn downward, on the other side a steamer, one of the celebrated Austrian Lloyds', pushed out of the harbor of Trieste, bound for Alexandria, in Egypt. The sight of its curling smoke caused some regret that we had not been able, for lack of time, to extend our travels further eastward. This regret, however, was soon lost in attention to the novel scenes surrounding us.

We had passed but a little way over the summit of the mountain before our diligences were stopped at Op-China, a government station for examining baggage. The search was extremely thorough, especially with the people of the country. Poor women, who had bought dresses and other trifles in town, were compelled to pay duties on them ; two stages full of passengers being delayed while the tedious process was enacted. An officer's wife had a very narrow escape ; but fortunately her tongue came

to her rescue, and she came off with flying colors.

Of the extent of her success she was quite free to boast after we had once more started on our road. She then exhibited the contents of her flowing sleeves, and specimens of goods which she had concealed about her person.

Soon after this scene a dark and stormy night closed in on our mountain journey. Rain, sleet, and snow formed the variety outside of the coach sleeping and waking were alternated within. About ten o'clock at night we paused at a miserable GAST HAUS for supper. After surveying its dreariness and rude apologies for accommodation, we had no disposition to eat, but sought refuge from the fumes of smoke and beer in our quiet rondo.

At Adelsburgh, after midnight, we were aroused by the police to exhibit passports, but, happily, were not obliged to get out of our places into the rain.

Our diligences were not idle, but kept plodding on through all the dreary night. About daylight the sensation of rapid motion down the mountain aroused us from sleep. The country was covered with snow in all directions. We soon came into a broad valley, where we met and passed numerous ox-teams, employed to convey merchandise over the mountains. One more post by daylight brought us to the railway, where we took leave of our diligence with no regrets, although it had served us fully equal to our expectations.

We may remark here that the term diligence is French, and that the style of coaches used in France prevails generally on post-roads throughout Italy and all the German countries of Europe.

The Widow's Lamp.

Some years ago there dwelt a widow in a lonely cottage on the seashore. All around her, the coast was rugged and dangerous ; and many a