

At last the dreaded day came, when the young philosopher (whose dislike for numbers was almost as great as his love of classics,) was to take his position in the counting-house. During the year which he held this position "he suffered all the tortures of hell, and bore them like the dear saint that he was. But at the end of the year, he suddenly became a human being, and like Dick Goodrich [a former clerk], he bolted."

Then came the turning point of his life; and here a slight tax on our credulity is that circumstance should have fortuitously shaped his course in the desired direction. He went to Italy, and in an almost miraculous manner secured a position as librarian for a wealthy Catholic gentleman. At last his appetite for classics could be satisfied; and although the chief cause of his conversion was the "logicality" of the Catholic position, it was partly due to ecclesiastical Latin, whose praises he was never weary of sounding: "The most devotional language known; and that was Latin! Latin!" "What a sonorous sound they [the words of the Latin grace] had, to be sure! how acceptable they must be in the eyes of God!"

The story of his conversion is told in a most interesting manner. "He came into the Church tranquilly, but did not immediately discover his settled place therein. Faith like marriage is a leap in the dark into a new state of life. Not until the leap is taken does real knowledge come, and only then when a sufficient time has passed to allow recovery from the dizzy effects of the leap. . . . Peace, perfect peace was in his soul; but it was obvious that he needed a steadying influence. That steadying influence appeared upon the scene in the majestic figure of Joseph De Maistre." Several pages are copied from Mr. Walshe's diary in which he eulogizes De Maistre's works and especially the book of his entitled *Du Pape*. "Under the invigorating influence of *Du Pape*, the last of the cobwebs were fairly brushed out of his mind forever, and he found himself equipped not only with a true and robust view of his religious belief, but likewise with a complete and convincing scheme of political science."

After six years of perfect happiness in his new home, came the news of his father's death. He hastened home to Manchester. All the