

all that we could without being able to succeed.—My father will be surprised when he hears that the array is assembling at this moment, and that in a little while it will enter the territory of the enemy. The prince who loves him much, will tell him all.

The count of Lowe met with the most flattering reception, such a one as was to be expected from a prince who was well acquainted with his merits and fidelity. He spent three hours with him, and was immediately reinstated in his office. On leaving the Prince he went to his family, and said to Frederic: "My young friend, I have spoken of you to the prince, who is desirous to see you.—You will accompany me the day after to-morrow."

The poor young man blushed, and excused himself, not having clothes fine enough to appear before his highness; but the count remedied that difficulty by carrying him to a tailor who furnished him with every thing. Frederic was then presented to his sovereign, who thanked him for the service which he had rendered the count of Lowe, and gave him in testimony of his particular satisfaction, a magnificent ring, ornamented with his initials, and sparkling with diamonds, together with a paper, which Frederic opened on going out. It was a certificate of his appointment as assistant surgeon in one of the regiments then in garrison in the capital, and contained the promise of immediate promotion, in case of zeal and good behaviour in his service.—These favors drew tears from the young man. He trembled with joy on going to cast himself into the arms of the count, to thank him for these favors. "You see, my friend," said this noble lord, "what is written below this appointment.—Fulfill our expectations, and you will prosper.—The wig of your father will bring you happiness."

General Intelligence.

PILGRIMAGES.

Among the many interesting and touching acts of popular piety, which abounds on all sides in Catholic countries, that of Pilgrimages is assuredly one of the most prominent. In every clime where the true faith is paramount, certain spots have always existed consecrated from very ancient times to a particular or religious honour. Sometimes it is a populous city, sometimes a poor village, sometimes a poor nook of a valley, or a barren mountain fastness. The object which sheds over the scene, whatever it may be, its peculiar halo of sanctity, is either a church or chapel containing some shrine of a renowned Saint, some precious relic, or more commonly still, an image of our Blessed Lady and her divine Son, black

with hoar antiquity, and originally imported from the East. By attestations of the most solemn and exact description, by the display of gold and silver offerings from kings and princes, and by other mementos from all rank of the community, which usually cover the interior walls and roofs of pilgrimage churches, the conviction is unshakenly established among the devout of all classes, that heaven is pleased to listen more propitiously to the prayer of Faith within their precincts than elsewhere. Hence they are continually resorted to by those who look more habitually to heaven than to earth, when any special grace or other benefit is humbly desired. Nor is it contrary to mere reason, to suppose that a fervent and toiling resort of all orders of society to a certain spot, persevered in for generations, and still continuing so to be must otherwise be impossible, unless extraordinary favours were to be gained at it. Within the domain of religious sentiment it is quite natural and consecutive, that a locality once perhaps the scene of the acts, or where repose the blessed remains of a saint whose superior merits the Almighty has been pleased to intimate by miracles, should be distinguished by a more copious and ready dispensation of his graces, and also be more exclusively the medium of extraordinary boons.—With regard to our blessed Lady, she who occupies so transcendent an exaltation at the side of her omnipotent Son, it cannot but be imagined, that where her effigy, from whatever cause originally has attracted an extraordinary and universal devotion God will there, for her sake be peculiarly open to her intercession in behalf of his servants, whose ardent demonstrations of love and confidence in him, through one who is so glorified in his sight must needs be peculiarly grateful.

The most celebrated places of pilgrimage in Bavaria, and one of the most so in all Europe, is at the town of Alotting, over the high altar of whose parish church stands an image of our Lady and child, which ever since the seventh century, has been and still continues to be, the blessed medium of well authenticated miraculous favours. For the long space of twelve centuries, during which it has occupied its present position, no interruption has taken place in the extraordinary veneration paid to it, nor in the pilgrimages annually undertaken from all parts to supplicate heaven before it. At this day they proceed as zealously as ever; and among the crowds of illustrious names inscribed on the books of our Lady of Allotting, that of Charlemagne figures among the earliest, and that of Pope Pius VI. among the more recent ones. A solemn pilgrimage sets out for this place once a year from Munich—the first Sunday in July is the day reserved for the occasion. This year I made