THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

The Things We Love Too Well.

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The hearts we fondly wish would feel A love they ne'er can know ; The panges that deal alone can heal— The hopes of long ago; The visions that around us cast A fond but fatal spell. The memories of the blighted past, Are those we love too well.

The flowers that bloom so sweet in May To fade before July. The hopes of youth so bright and gay, That blosson but to die: The early love so soon decayed Of which we love to tell, The smilles that die—the joys that fade, Are those we love too well.

Faint glimpses of the past that bring A sorrow to the heart. A sorrow to the heart. Are those to which we fondly cling, To which we would impart A sacredness ne'er felt before, W hich time cannot dispel. For the griefs that others think are o'er Are those we love to owell.

JUSTIN F. M'CARTHY.

THE TWO BRIDES.

BY REV. BERNARD O'REILLY, L.D.

Her action is like the mighty and re sistless force of the solar heat, gradually, without sudden violence or destructive haste, warming the atmosphere above the snow and ice-bound earth, warming the snow and ice-bound earth, warming the genial earth itself, till nature puts on her green vesture. I see what is in your mind," he continued; "you think your-selves justified by such lawless acts as those of John Brown and his fellows, or her the mindian generation of by the mischievous propagandism o anti slavery colporteurs, itinerant preach ers, and school-mistresses, to hedge your-selves and your institutions round by a separate sovereignty and repressive legis-lation. Believe an old man's experience : American freemen, even those least favor-able to slave-holding, will not countenance unconstitutional methods or lawless proceedings, either in promoting the cause of liberty or in creating obstacles to emancipatio

"Then you would have pardoned John Brown ?" said Mr. Waldron. "I should not have made a martyr of

¹¹ should not have made a martyr of him," replied the priest. "What ! encourage, by a quasi-promise of impunity, all the fanatics of the North and the West to invade our homes and stir up a servile insurrection?" Mr. Wal-here continued continued.

'There is no fear of a servile insurrec-"There is no fear of a servile insurrec-tion. The slaves are not ready for it. It is not among the green forest-trees, in April and May, that a spark is likely to kindle a general conflagration. The attack on Harper's Ferry was but the act of a half-crazy fanatic. He and his abet-tors could have been starved out and cap-tured without shedding a single drop of blood. A few years in the lunatic asylum for the leader, and ten years of hard congiance is due, whether she remain in the "It is not for me to dictate to you, sir, your line of duty," Mr. D'Arcy replied. "I can only speak for myself and for my sons, whom I have endeavoured to teach by word and example. I do not think they are likely to forget what is due either to their native State or to their for the leader, and ten years of hard convict labor for his followers, would have been, at the utmost, punishment enough." common country." "I shall answer for myself, father,"

"What, then, would have become of the sovereignty of the State thus invaded by an armed band of assassins, or of the authority of the United States, when the invader dared to proclaim a new constitution and a new government ?" asked the

Major. "The sovereignty and the honor of Virginia would not have suffered from the exercise of a wise moderation and a magnaninous elemency. No one feared for the Constitution of the United States," which is a sufficient of the states, " Waldron. "I must decine the responsibility of countenancing, no matter how remotely, any action tending to break up the government and divide the nation. I must, moreover, avoid the pain of having to over a wable vertex course a course

replied the priest. "Then you are for granting impunity to every lawless band of men who may choose to invade our homes by night. ountry oot down all who refuse to join them, and call on our slaves to rise against our-selves, our wives and children ?" De Beau-

to their immediate purpose. "We have been commissioned, my dear sir," Mr. Waldron said, addressing Francis D'Arey, "to inform your honored self and Mr. Louis D'Arey that you have been "We have been commissioned, my dear sir," Mr. Waldron said, addressing Francis D'Arey, "to inform your honored self and Mr. Louis D'Arey that you have been manimously chosen to represent North Carolina in the convention which is to assemble in Richmond on the elevent Southern statesman, as well as our own, bet we may have the benefit of your of June. It is the earnest wish of every Southern statesman, as well as our own, that we may have the benefit of your en-lightened advice and influence in this crisis of our country's fate." "We feel much honored by the mes-sage you bear us," Francis D'Arcy said, " and especially gratified that it should be conveyed to us by gentlemen so eminent in the esteem of their countrymen. But, if I have been able to gather the real and settled purpose of those you represent, had retired, and the household was at rest for the night, Louis and his wife sought their father's quiet room. "I always come here, dearest father," she said, "like a frightened or weary bird

to the old nest. The spirit of your dear mother, Louis," she continued, "seems to be always here. Do you know that I feel her very near me to-night ?' she added, addressing her father-in-law. settled purpose of those you represent, your object in meeting, either in Balti-

addressing her father-in-law. "You need repose, my poor child," said the old gentleman, as he placed a low chair for her near his own, and Louis seated himself on the other side. "These days have been too full of emotion for you, Mary, though I never saw you loekyour solect in meeting, entire in Land-more or in Richmond, is to lay the basis of an independent Southern Confederacy. Such, at least, is the unanimous and firm determination of the democracy of South Carolina." "It is, unquestionably," said Mr. ing more radiant with happiness than to-

"It is, unquestionably," said Mr. Pinckney. "Then, J pray God to take me out of this life before I see the day when the Union of States, out of which this nation has grown into such greatness and pro-"It is precisely her happiness that acounts for this depression. She is terrified by the very thought of leaving Fairy Dell," said her husband. "By the thought of leaving you and my

baby-girl, and my noble boy," Mr. D'Arcy added. " But you will be with my father, Mary,

has grown into such greatness and pro-mise of widespread empire, will have ceased to exist," replied Mr. D'Arcy. "Let us hope," Mr. Waldron here said, "that you will be as faithful to your native State as you have proved yourself to the Union." "I trust," replied Mr. D'Arcy solemnly, "the base much here shall." and you will have Rose and Genevieve and Maud, and Charley during his vacation at least." "that every one who bears my name shall ever honor, in life and in death, his sacred duties as a citizen of the United States."

tion at least." "Surely, surely, Louis, the poor child will have all that; but she will miss you none the less. You would not be the true wife that you are, my dear Mary, were you not thus to miss him. Yes, my dear," ever honor, in the tank of the United States." "But you were a citizen of Georgia be-fore you were a citizen of the Union," insisted Mr. Pinckney. "The same hour that gave me birth," the old gentleman answered, "made me a citizen of that glorious Union under which Georgia herself has grown up to be the prosperous and wealthy community we admire. I admit no priority of obli-gation in the sense you mean, save only that such priority must be, in right as well as in fact, in favor of that Union, one and indivisible, which the whole world, civilized and uncivilized, acknowledges as civilized and uncivilized, acknowledges as indivisible, which the whole world, civilized and uncivilized, acknowledges as sole sovereign—supreme, paramount, and national." "Oh, mamma, I cannot resign myself to some great trial, or at the approach of some great trial, or at the approach of some event that is to test our generosity. "But, surely," urged his opponent, "you would not have me, a South Caro-linian, separate my lot from that of my native St.te. To South Carolina my alle-giance is due, whether she remain in the room, when she was with us listeninglike

us, her children, to your instructions!" the lady said with beaming countenance. "Well, dear father," said Louis D'Arcy, "I believe this sense of our nearness to God and our dear mother is given to both Mary and myself precisely, because our separation is near at hand."

"I know, Louis, what a sacrifice I am demanding of your generosity. And yet, my son, I think that at my age, and with r life so closely interwoven with mine. and with such closely-united souls as ours have been, I am not a little generous in have been, I am not a little generous in putting the ocean between you and me." "Most truly can I say, dear sir," Louis D'Arcy answered, "and Mary here present is ready to vouch for it, that to part with her, who is the sun of my life and my home, would be even less painful than to part with you. She, I have every reason to hope, will come back to me full of new health and life, after a year or two spent in Europe with our children; but I cannot bear the thought of having you away from me for a single wack?

an unbeliever, this engagement must be broken off. Rose's heart is yet free. I shall never consent to see it broken by giving her happiness in keeping to a man without faith, and, most likely, without conscience or principle." 'This is sad news, dear father," said

Mrs. D'Arcy.

"It is very good news, I think," replied "It is very good news, I think, replied the old gentlemen. "If Diego turns out to be what I fear he is, a good Providence is interfering in behalf of your child, and warning us, her parents and guardians, in time.

"And now, as we are privileged to have early Mass again to morrow," he con-tinued, "you must not lose a moment in retiring to rest. God ever bless you, my precious Mary," he said, kissing her fore-head, as she knelt for his blessing. "And may He preserve you both long, long to each other, my noble Louis, my other self ("And he folded his son to his heart. Early as was the hour fixed for divine sarvice on the morrow—and it was long sarvice on the morrow—and it was fold before daylight—the chapel was filled with worshippers. The news had spread that Mr. Francis D'Arcy, with the ladies of the family, were leaving on the next day for Europe, and all who could come had risen soon after midnight to see the family they loved so well united m their sweet chapel. And more sweet, more heavenly than e er before, sounded the

the Divine Spirit and of this some, and ding us to rejoice and prepare !" "The p rting is far more pathtin to me, "How many such sweet lessons did you give both Louis and me, in this same room, when she was with us, listeninglike "" her children, to your instructions !" "The p rting is far more pathtin to me, my child," Mrs. D'Arcy said. "Your father and I have never been separated from each other a single month, since our wedding day. And the thought of separation causes me a deeper pang, now that they talk of war between the North and

"Then why do we go just at present?"

"Then why do we go just at present?" asked Rose. "The three physicians consulted by your father agree in saying that I must go to Spain or to Cuba, or lose my life." "Mamma, dearest, don't mention it ! Of course, in that case, we must all put aside every feeling but that of anxiety for your preservation. Oh, my precious little mother," the fond girl continued, as she clung to the side of her nargent. "I should

"But, dear mamma, how shall we ever be able to see all our poor people, and get

The gentlemen, however, knowing how late the hour was, lost no time in coming to their immediate purpose. "We have been commissioned, my dear sir," Mr. Waldron said, addressing Francis D'Arey, "to inform your honored self

as well. And Rose-"" "Oh, Miss D'Arcy is not going away forever," replied Mr. Bingham. "I still

hope to see you both in Cincinnati. Per-haps I might there find language more eloquent to convey feelings of gratitude and friendship with which every visit to Fairy Dell fills me more and more. I

rainy Defi fills me more and more. I also long for some opportunity for my people to convey to this noble family and risy mass again to morrow," he con-inded, "you must not lose a moment in pass through our city on your way east-ward, and I shall delay my departure till noon, leaving just in time to be at home

a day before you." "That will make us lose next week's steamer," Mr. Francis D'Arcy said. "That will make us lose next week's steamer," Mr. Francis D'Arcy said. "However, my dear Mary," he continued, "I believe the gratification both you and Rose would derive from a visit to our dearest friend, will more than compensate for the delay. So I leave it to you to

"Thank you, dear father," Mrs. D'Arcy said, "both for Rose and myself. Then, Mr. Bingham, we shall have the happiness

"This is an auspicious morning, dear madam," the clergyman answered; "for it has already brought me most precious

family they for an or sweet, more sweet, more heavenly than e er before, sounded the notes of the organ in the lingering twilight, and rose in the fragrant and still magnetic the voices that sang there from out the fullness of overflowing hearts!
The voices that sang there from out the solenn of services, felt his heart melting within him as Rose and her mother sang the tenselves by the divine beauty of prayer and music, and by the touching circumstances of the organion. The most stances of the occasion.
"On mater of the divine beauty of prayer and music, and by the touching circumstances of the occasion.
"On mater of the divine beauty of prayer and music, and by the touching circumstances of the occasion.
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"On mater of the organic mater of the family, with the enter of the divine beauty of prayer and music, and by the touching circumstances of the occasion.
"On mater of the off and off parter of the family, with the enter of the occasion.
"On mater of the occasion.
"In shall be happy to witness once more ther love for you and yours, my generous benefactor," the other replied. And after the catholics of Italy and of the whole model."

"I shall be happy to witness once have their love for you and yours, my generous benefactor," the other replied. And after a brief blessing from the priest, all sat being the morphic repast.

flying visit to the schools and to the dwellings of the sick and infirm. To say

House, where a few privileged old de pendents of the family, like old Sally Porter and Farmer McDuffie, were per-mitted to have a longer conversation with the travelore everything ready by to-morrow morring?" "We must only do what we can, my dear," Mrs. D'Arcy replied. "Your Aunt Louisa will not allow either the schools, the poor, or the sick, to suffer in our abthe travelers.

that gentleman refused to sell it. It is curious that, while the proselytizing sects can raise any amount for the benefit of the charlatans who pretend they are con-verting the Catholics, the respectable English residents cannot collect sufficient English residents cannot concet sumcient to build themselves a place of worship. Persons who are stingy in the case of their own religious wants become liberal when the question is one of war upon Cathelistic and Agentuation and Lody Catholicism. Sir Augustion is one of war apon Catholicism. Sir Augusta and Lady Paget are among the patrons of the Wal-densians in Rome, and her ladyship was active in promoting the Waldensian bazaar this Summer. The British Ambassador is not so liberal toward the British Church, and, in fact, has deserted Mr. Wass, the Anglican chaplain, for the American Church in Via Nazionale.

FRIDAY, SEPT

REMARKABLE CONVERSATION BE-TWEEN THE POPE AND AN ITALIAN LAWYER.

The special Rome correspondent of the Pilot writes as follows:----

The mind of the Holy Father with regard to the condition of the Papacy in Italy, has been clearly expressed by him, in an audience, or more properly speak-ing, an interview, which he recently granted to the celebrated Turin Catholic lawyer, the Avvocato Cancino. After a few preliminary questions on the business which brought the advocate to Rome, the Pope said: "After so long a time selling out the Church property, the material is not yet exhausted."

down to their morning repast. And so, while Mr. D'Arey and his son accompanied Mr. Bingham to the factory, the Major, Mr. Montgomery, and Gaston went with Mrs. D'Arey and Rose to pay a to the object of transaction or compromise, or To say ever be prescribed."

dwellings of the sick and infirm. To say that there was among old and young, children and parents, a feeling of the deepest sadness, would be to state much less than the truth. Mirs. D'Arcy had been, from its very infancy, the angel of that industrious colony, watching over its dearest interests, and warding off every danger from the homes of her people,—so they worshinged her yeav name dearest interests, and warding off every danger from the homes of her people,—so they worshipped her very name. And Rose, in their grateful affection, was identified with her mother. There was a sad leave-taking in more than one house into which both ladies had never entered but to bear sweet consolation to the afflicted, and timely aid to the needy. Many heartfelt prayers for a speedy res-toration to health and home were uttered afflicted, and timely aid to the needy. Many heartfelt prayers for a speedy res-toration to health and home were uttered for the pale, gentle lady,—prayers, alas! that were not to be fulfilled. Mr. Montgomery was too judicious to allow his sister-in-law to do more than say a few words wherever they stopped, so the party returned early to the Manor

mont again inquired. "No! I should simply treat such cases as they are now dealt with in European countries,—consider such offenses as mere political offenses—aggravated ones, to be sure; but not to be explated by capital punishment."

replied Mr. Waldron, "you would condone wholesale murder, arson, and insurrection, under the pretext of political aberration and fanaticism ?"

"I simply affirm my own conviction," Mr. Bingham answered, "that in the case of John Brown and his followers it would have been a wise policy to be moderate, clement, magnanimous; and that the exercise of such magnanimity would have made you a host of friends even among the bitterest opponents of slavery

"And encouraged hosts of such murderous and unprincipled fanatics as this old blood-stained man and his sons !" said Mr. Pinckney.

"No; your moderation would have disarmed them. John Brown was not unprincipled or conscienceless. He was a thorough Puritan, as firm and deep-seated in his convictions as his ancestor, Peter Brown, when he set sail in the 'May-flower,' and landed at Plymouth Rock. He was nurtured in the belief that slavery was the greatest bane of the free America which his forefathers had labored and fought to create. He pursued the abolition of slavery as that of the cause dearest to the heart of God, and was ready, at any moment, to sacrifice everything, even his own life and that of his brave sons, to promote it. He was in-capable of doing anything he believed to be wrong in the sight of his Maker. This is simple historical truth. Such sincerity, allied with even extreme fanaticism, should not be treated as a mere lust of bloodshed, rapine, and dis-

mere lust of bloodshed, rapine, and dis-order. You render such men harmless by treating them mercifully." "But I am only preventing you, gentlemen, from attending to the object which brings you together," Mr. Bingham said. "I can only pray that He who watched so lovingly over the infancy of this great nation will not allow it, in the meantifue of its nower and prospecity to noontide of its power and prosperity, to waste on internal strife the mighty forces which should be devoted to all the best purposes of freedom and civilization. I have given my whole life, within the sphere of my calling, to serve our country to the best of my power. Could I dis-pose of a thousand years of life I should devote them with the same singleness and zeal to that dear country's welfare and happiness. And so I bid you all a very good night. Pray do not stir," he continued, addressing Mr. Louis D'Arcy "my young friend, Gaston, is waiting for me outside to see me safe to my room

Mr. Bingham bowed himself out of the room, leaving his political antagonists not a little anxious to continue the discussion.

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"Such are also my sentiments," Francis D'Arcy added. "It is not likely that the single voice of an old man of eighty, agh raised with surpassing eloquen d persuade men whose face is could persuade men whose face is se oward disunion and its probable conse

said Mr. Louis D'Arey. "Had I the blood of all my ancestors in my veins, I should pour it all out in defense of the

"Then you decline the message

have the honor to bear to you ?" said Mr.

"I must decline the resposibility of

juences, civil war, the subjugation of the outh, and yielding to the North the adership of the Union, hitherto held by "Oh, make your mind easy about that. my dear sir," said Mr. Pinckney, with a sneer. "The North will never fire a shot

against the firmly united South. They know that cotton is king here, and they are the very humble servants of King Cotton."

"You must pardon me for reminding you that I am a much older man than you," Mr. D'Arcy said, as he advanced oward the speaker and seized his hand. I must therefore recall to you, as well the fact which Southern gentlemen are but too apt to overlook or to deny. The stern and indomitable spirit which ani-mated John Brown till his very latest breath on the scaffold is the true spirit of New England and the Free States. You thick it has been variaged by a spirit of

think it has been replaced by a spirit of greedy and subservient self-interest. But you have only to proclaim a pro-slavery confederacy and to fire the first gun against the flag of the Union, and you will the entire East and West rise up liko one man, and, animated by the pering and indomitable spirit of John Brown, march southward to defend the Union and

to annihilate forever both your confedercy and the slavery on which you build 'You are both against us, then," said

Mr. Pinckney, with much emotion. "Against the suicidal folly which hurries you onward to utter and inevitable ruin, but ever with you in that faithful,

brotherly love which must hope and pray for a cessation of the unnatural strife, while striving itself to bind up the wounds cannot prevent." "We must hope that Major De Beau-

will not be untrue to his State when the proper time comes," said Mr. Pinckney, grasping the soldier's hand.

"I pray the day may never come," was the latter's reply, "when I shall have to choose between my sworn allegiance to the flag of the Union and my duty to my native State."

'But you would never wield your sword against her?" persisted the other. "Never!" was the indignant answer. "I should break it in my own heart, rather than do so." rather than do so.

And so they parted for the night.

CHAPTER VIII. THE BITTERNESS OF PARTING.

"Ah, son! years go by. When we are young, this year we call the

worst That we can know ; this bitter day is cursed, And no more such our hearts can bear, we say. But yet as time from us falls fast away,

n me for a sing

from me for a single week." "Indeed, dear father," Mrs. D'Arcy said, "I should love my husband less did he cease to love you more and more every day. Your beautiful affection for me, ever since the day you first called me daughter, has been the tenderness of a mother and the watchful devotion of a father for his only child." child."

"And I must also say, Mary," replied old gentleman-" the this your and in usband will not gainsay me—that father ever had so peerless a daughter as I have ad in you, and that no husband could ave been blessed with a better wife." Hand both together will ave your father and his people." "I know that I shall not be missed much, if at all," said Rose: "but I shall miss the children sadly on Sundays, and never had so peerless a daughter as I have and in you, and that no husband could prochastic blogged with a better wife " have been blessed with a better wife

the farm-houses.

have been blessed with a better wite." "Oh! father, you spoil me with your praise; and you spoil me the more that you mean what you say." "Well, my love," replied her husband, "thank God you are not a young girl whose head might be turned by flattery." "You do not know, my dear", she said Spain, where you will, perhaps, find as much want to relieve. Besides, you must try to brighten up your Spanish and You do not know, my dear." she said. smiling, "what constant temptations to vanity and self love are all these delight-French, and prepare to make the most of your stay abroad to finish your own eduful things you are both continually saying to me. I often say to myself that I only cation. full times rough that I only to me. I often say to myself that I only resemble those acid fruits which are utterly worthless and unsavory, unless they are preserved in honey." "And having succeeded in making you the sweetest and dearest of little women," "to ther said, "we must now keep you thing and everything you may deem best for me, dear mamma," said the daughter. "I owe you all that I know, eyen the hap-

Towe you an that I know, eyen the hap-piness of benefiting our poor people. And I do hope you will not give me foreign teachers when we get to Europe. You have only to direct me yourself, and you shall see how heartily I shall apply myher father said, "we must now keep you carefully. But, dear Mary, we have been talking very seriously—Louis and I— about Rose and her affianced husband. self. about Rose and her alianced husband. Charles writes to me, on his return from Valencia to Paris, that he fears Diego de Lebrija is anything but a good Christian. This intelligence he communicates in obedience to my formal commands." I cannot teach you, dear. And time is flying fast for both of us. I must get teachers who will push you on rapidly during the next twelve months."

"Surely, father," said Mrs. D'Arcy, greatly shocked by this piece of news, "Charley has not been playing the spy over Diego?"

over Diego (" The two gentlemen looked at each other and smilled. "That is not a honeyed answer, Mary," said the husband, burst-ing into a hearty laugh, in which his commentations and the states of the same states of the same same states of the same states of plishments? You see, dearest mamma ' Pardon me, dear father,'' Mrs. D'Arcy

said. "Indeed, I did not mean to insin-uate that you could have instructed the boy to watch over the conduct of any

arrived in her own room. Her husband entered a moment after. "Mary," he said, "Mr. Bingham is im-patient to be off, and protests he will not wait even for your cup of coffee. My father is trying to prevail on him to wait and take a later train. Will you not come to the breakfast-room at once?" "Of course I shall my love," renlied his one." "I was going to tell you, Mary," the old gentleman replied, "that, having heard from another source that Diego was a little tainted with the skepticism of the French university in which he was edu-cated, I had cautioned Charles against conteacting an itime of the start of the start conteacting and itime of the start of th "Of course I shall, my love," replied his contracting an intimacy with any one whom he did not know to be sincerely wife. "Do you go at once with your father, Rose. I have a little package

and avowedly a practical Christian. He was shocked to find his future brother-inwhich I have prepared for Mr. Bingham, which I must wrap up carefully. I shall join you in a few seconds. law a professed Voltarian, though Diego is very guarded in his conversation with Charles. After much thought the dear The package was, indeed, of but trifling

size; but it was of great value. It con-tained some rare family jewels which old Mr. D'Arcy, with the hearty consent of boy overcame his repugnance to mention the matter to me—only did so in the most Mr. D'Arcy, with the hearty consent of his son and daughter-in-law, wished to delicate manner, and for the purpose of asking my advice as to the best means of present to their respected friend to be set in a golden chalice of exquisite design and convincing Diego of the error of his ways. As this matter is one which vitally con-commanded Charles to give me the reasons in a goiden charles of accept that very commanded Charles to give me the reasons in contrast, the charles of the contrast of

The Hutchinsons and Hiawassee were the only strangers that dined with the family. Lucy's grief at being separated from Rose was most touching. But even She has ever been God's angel to the needy. And then again, your Aunt Montgomery is to be with her all summer, and both together will have good care of she left immediately after dinner with her parents, and, to show Rose that she could be brave, tried to keep down her tears till her father's carriage was on its way home-ward, when she yielded to her feelings. Mr. Bingham, who was in the carriage of all my old friends at the factories and in his way to Asheville-for he obstinately refused to allow any member of the D'Arcy "Well, my dear, we shall find you plenty of the same kind of work to do in

retused to allow any member of the D'Arcy family to accompany him—consoled the little sorrower as best he could, took tea with the Hutchinsons at Fairview, and was then driven to Asheville by Mr. Hutchinson himself. On the parting of Mr. D'Arcy and his fellow travelers with their mountain-home and their dear once we drop the weil

and their dear ones, we drop the veil. The letter contained in the next cha "I am ready to devote myself to anyinform the reader of what befell them after their arrival in Spain.

TO BE CONTINUED.

PROTESTANTISM IN ROME.

The Secolo, a Republican newspaper of "But you have yet much to learn which Milan, asserts, on the authority of its Roman correspondent, that "the apostles of Protestantism labor without intermis on, actively and tenaciously, to demolish Catholicism in its metropolis. The evangelical propaganda, fed by foreign gold, and chiefly by the aid of the power-"Is it then so very necessary that I should learn all these languages to perfec-tion, mamma? And can I not do very well without these extraordinary accomful Bible Societies of England and Amer-ica, pursues its mission with fervor. To say that the converts were many would be that I can do good to all our people, and help you to teach my sisters as well, with-out being either an accomplished scholar or a consummate musician." false; but the preachers are numerous enough to convert, if they wished, a whole nation to the new faith. Since 1870 the Protestants built fourteen new churches in free Rome; opened many schools, asylums, meeting rooms; gave away millions of Bibles and tracts, distributed alms, and "Let us not discuss this question at present," said Mrs. D'Arcy, who had now arrived in her own room. Her husband bioles and traces, distributed aims and made use of various means to induce the sheep to enter their fold. But the sheep are a little unbelieving," and do not respond to the invitations of the charmers. spite of the failure of the Protestant missions to gain proselvtes, more churches and schools are to be built, and another new conventicle will be shortly erected in

the Via Nazionale, near the Piaza Odeschalchi. This building is to form another Waldensian establishment. The Waldensian community is possessed of considerable resources, and has several houses in Rome, including one Corso, near the Sciarra Palace. Th The Wal-

Corso, near the Schara rance. Addension and densians have twelve or thirteen thousand pounds standing in hand ready for purchasing a site for a new church. This chasing a site for a new church. This money was collected in a few months in Scotland by the exertion of a Mr. Stewart,

that no one can preach the virtues bette than the Pope-these virtues by which nations flourish."

The lawyer then said: "The work of restoration has already been begun by the providential Encyclicals and Allocutions of Your Holiness, which have found an echo in London, Berlin, St. Petersburg, echo in London, Berlin, St. Petersburg, and Constantinople; and even legal Italy itself has had to recognize that *elevated and peaceful voices* issued from the Vatican. (Taiani, in the sension of 23d January, 1879, in the Senate. Taiani was then keeper of the seals.)

In reply the Pope said: "What I have begun 1 will continue to do. The Church is the greatest school of respect and of obedience that there is upon the earth. If the Church do not give its religious sanc-tion to the civil laws, the citizens do not tion to the civil laws, the citizens do not obey for conscience sake, but only for fear. The Princes and the peoples have been beaten down by the fierce and tenebrous storm, and if they wish to find again the port where they securely gather, it is necessary to give back to the Church that condition of sovereignty. liberty, and independence in which it may effica-ciously unfold its beneficent influence for the benefit of human society. Let there be given, then, to the Roman Church that which belongs to the Church, let the right of Catholics be recognized, who are the majority of the nation, and then, all united, we will labor together to promote the well-being of Italy, which is our com-mon country. But the sovereignty, the liberty, and the independence of the mon country. But the sovereig liberty, and the independence of the Apostolic See are conditions of the great-ness of Italy; whoever denies that which hese of Haly, whoever denies that which the Pap-cy has done for Italy, denies the most patent of truths. He who desires the good of Italy, should seek out the truth; seek it with study, calanness, and serenity, without prejudice, and, above all, without passion. Passion blinds, and does not let us ever see where we are going. Will not these where we are going. Will not those who govern press the friendly hand held out to them?

Heaven and earth will pass away, but the promise made to the Church of God will not fail." This very remarkable conversation which Leo XIII, held with the Advocate

Cancino possesses a most special interest. It is as if the Pontiff was unfolding his thoughts in the simplest language, and confiding them to a friend. The character of the Pontiff shines throughout in this iew. Conciliation marks every But at the same time he holds, interview. with all the tenacity of his great office, to the necessity for the full liberty and in-dependence of the Church. And it is condition which the Italian governthis ment refuses.

They are strange things, those long, solitary hours in the time of youth; such ceaseless thoughts about self with such small self-knowledge, such deep thinking with no little reflection, such abstraction of mind with such sensibility to outward