

tion, and received the most flattering compliments.

When Pius IX. first entered on his Ecclesiastical career, the direction of this vast establishment was confided to him by Pope Leo XII. Hence we may easily conceive his emotion during this interesting visit to his old friends. From time to time, he addressed by their names, those who were in the house during his administration, and the sweet smiles of his august countenance showed how dear to his soul were those recollections of his youth.

Mgr. Baluffi, the successor of Pius IX. in the see of Imola, celebrated the Pontifical Mass and also officiated at Vespers, which were sung with music by the pupils of San Michele. During the entire day this noble Establishment being open to the public according to custom was visited by a great number of Cardinals, and persons of every rank, who were loud in their praises of an Institution which has not, perhaps, its equal in the whole world.

A NEW GUIDE TO POPERY IN THE
PROTESTANT BIBLE AND
BOOK OF COMMON
PRAYER!

The following narrative records the conversion to the One True Church, of a highly respectable, intelligent, and religiously disposed Protestant Lady who at one time entertained the deepest prejudices against the Catholic Faith. We commend it to the earnest and unprejudiced perusal of all our separated brethren, and especially those who are tossed about in an ocean of uncertainty.— They will here discover the struggles of an honest heart in its painful yearnings after truth—the powerful impulses of grace—the mysterious teachings of the Spirit of God. Mrs. Pittar went from Dublin to Edinburgh with the fullest confidence in her own powers, to reclaim from “the errors of Popery,” a beloved female friend, a lady who had all her life been as deeply enamoured of Protestantism as herself. She went to make a proselyte; she returned a Convert. This is no romance, though it may appear passing strange. There are several persons in Halifax acquainted with Mrs. Pittar. Nay, her sister the wife of an officer in the Engineers is at present residing in our city.—

Stranger still, we have heard that the three dear children of this fervent Convert were baptized in the year 1842 according to the rites of the Catholic Church, by Dr. Walsh our actual Bishop.— Thus we have every guarantee for the authenticity of this highly interesting narrative which is dedicated to that arable, accomplished, and zealous Prelate, Bishop Gillis of Edinburg.

A PROTESTANT CONVERTED
TO CATHOLICITY
BY HER
BIBLE AND PRAYER BOOK.

DEDICATION.

TO THE RIGHT REV. DR. GILLIS, BISHOP OF LIMYRA,
COADJUTOR VICAR APOSTOLIC OF THE EASTERN DISTRICT OF SCOTLAND.

MY DEAR LORD—From the circumstance of your having admitted me into the Catholic Church, and having been a powerful instrument in leading me into truth, I am induced to address to your Lordship the following brief account of my conversion as a little offering of gratitude—little indeed, nevertheless, watered with many tears, and recommended to God by many prayers. May I hope it will not only be acceptable to yourself, but also prove salutary to others.

You know, my dear Lord, the boon I have received—you know something of the burstings of my overjoyed soul, but you cannot know, (having inherited your holy faith) the rapture the bliss of being converted, and newly adopted to this life-giving truth, when the understanding is ripe, and capable in some degree of appreciating the treasure. St. Mary Magdalen could, perhaps, describe it, or the Lepers who felt the loathsome disease depart, as health came back, but for me, my Lord, there is no relief but to sit down and pen this little account not so much with the idea of making it public, as simply to relieve myself, in the hope of its one day becoming a medium of addressing those I love best upon the subject, and whose applications to me have been made without number, to be informed of the reasons, that led to my conversion.

To neglect to reply to these inquires I dare not and yet, a life would be too short to answer them all as I would wish. The account, however, put in this form, will be a ready reply to all; and oh! my Lord, feeble as the effort is, you, who know the value of even one soul, and the numbers who, like myself, are inquiring for truth, from a source, whence they never can get it, will not chide me for