

event of recovery, but if otherwise, submitting to the will of God. The event proved that Father Louis was another *triumph of the Power of the Prayers of Mary*, for young Cæsar Sambucini recovered, and presented himself to the Fathers Capuchins, to be received as a *lay brother*.

"The Father refused to entertain this proposition. The dignity of his family, and the luxury of the circle in which he was accustomed to move, were more than opposed to the humility and endurance of a poor Franciscan lay brother, but young Sambucini persevered in his request, and adroitly urged, with an innocent simplicity, that his former delicacy, interfering with his classical studies, he was more suited for the lay, than the ecclesiastical state; to which the Superior replied, 'Since you are so humble, we will place you at the head of the list of Novices for the Priesthood, and as obedience is a part of our order, you have only to comply.'

"Once entered into the order, he edified all by his strict practice of poverty, obedience, humility and mortification. The bare boards were his bed, and the discipline, with other austerities, he practiced with a courageous spirit. His repast was often and often the scanty and mean meal that we read of as sustaining the hermits of old, but he walked in the strength of that food, even to the mountain of God. Living thus mortified, and lamenting the wicked indulgence of the world, he wished to oppose the severity of his order to the pampered luxury of a self-indulging people. With this view, in establishing his order in this country, he strove to check its avarice, vain pride, and gluttony by the example of poverty, humility, and self-denial. For this purpose he arrived in England in 1851, and having for six weeks received the hospitality of The Sisters of the Christian Retreat, in Hill Street, Peckham,* and afterwards of Mr. O'Sullivan's

*The Nuns subsequently removed to larger premises, the Manor House, Kennington Lane, where they are still staying:—waiting, however, only the completion of the Convent now building for them in Gordon Road;—in June they hope to return to their first English home—their endeared Peckham! May their presence amongst us be an instrument of blessing to this congregation, and both combined, a glory to Father Louis and themselves. The author of *this Note* looks backward with a delightful but painful pleasure at his interview with the dear Capuchin Father Louis, on the first day of his arrival in Peckham—it was on that occasion the first idea of founding a Franciscan Monastery and Mission in Peckham, through his instrumentality, was agreed on between us; though time rolled on—delays arose—insurmountable difficulties appeared to beset the effort—thank God every subsequent interview, during these years, increased our confidence;—now one has been accomplished in a humble way, still with hopeful prospects,—and, if we deserve it, the Prayers of Father Louis, in a more glorious state, will help us to accomplish the other; though on earth, he was absent in our recent success—and yet he helped us!—he is absent now, in heaven—MAY ALMIGHTY GOD PERMIT HIM TO HELP US MORE.