they had found me. I entered on the subject, and taking up the Book of Common Prayer, I read them many passages, especially about the administration of Baptism and the Litany. I told them that with the help of learned and pious persons in England I was reprinting various parts of the book in small portions, and that the chief object of this work was to make known to the ignorant masses of the Roman Catholic Church confession how deceived they are by those who seek to inculcate on them that the Protestants are abominable heretics and almost unbelievers.

I cannot express to you the surprise of the old arch-priest, still less that of the young curate, on hearing prayers and descriptions of lives entirely in accordance with those of the Church of Rome, from which they were supposed to be divided by an immense gulf. The old priest is too learned to be ignorant of the discrepancies between the two faiths; but, nevertheless, the Book of Common Prayer of the English Church being entirely unknown to him, it was with equal surprise and pleasure that he listened to the pieces which I purposely chose from that book. I leave you to imagine the surprise of the young curate when amongst the passages that I read, he heard the Creed. 'O good God !' he exclaimed, " how is this? This is precisely the Creed of Constantinople which we read when we celebrate mass.' This amazement increased still more when I told him that without carrying veneration so far as worship (culto), which might lead the people to the worship that is due to God alone (latria), the English Church not only acknowledges and respects the holy Fathers, the founders of primitive and legitimate Church discipline, but studies them with alacrity, and always makes use of their authority, after that of the Apostles, as the basis and foundation of her reformation. The young priest was like a man who had fallen from the clouds."

THE EARLY CALLED.

"What I say unto you I say unto all,-Watch."

"During the storm which raged with great violence in many parts of England, on the evening of Sunday, 23rd June, the lightning struck a young girl, fifteen years of age, who had just returned from assisting at a Sunday School, and was sitting reading the Bible near a window. She was found dead precisely in the attitude in which she had been reading, with the book upon her knee, and was at first supposed to have fainted, but on being carried into the air, life was found to be extinct. No discolouration or mark of any injury whatever could be found upon her. Others of the family were struck down and partially burnt, but recovered.)

> Call it not "killed," but "caught to heaven "---Death so devoid of mortal leaven! Death, with the Bible on thy knee!

• I mourn not, faithful maid, for thee ; In Sabbath deed—on Sabbath-day— Called to a brighter world away.