THE AMERIOAN

THE WANDERING JEW

Chapter xix - Continuso
тй нитв.
" It is true, that, twelve years ago, father," pro ceeded Gabriel, in a firm voice, growing more animated as he proceeded, "I entered, through your intervention, a coliege of the I entered it loving, truthful, confiding. How did they encourage those precious inatincts of childhood? I will tell you. The day of my entrance, the superior said to me, as he pointed out two children a little older than myself "These are the companions that you will prefer You will always walk three together. The rules of the house forbid all intercourse between two listen attentively to what your companions say so that you may report to me; for these dear children may have, without knowing it, bad
thoughts or evil projects. Now, if you love your comrades, you must inform me of these evil tendencies, that my paternal remonstrances may save them from yuniahment; it is better to prevent evil than to punish it-
"Such are, indeed, my dear son," said Father d'Aigrigny, " the rules of our house, and the language we hold to all our pupils on their entrance.
"I know it, father," answered Gabriel, bitterly "three days after, a poor, submissive, and cred ulous child, I was already a spy upon my comrades, hearing and remembering their conversation, and reporting it to the superior, who congratulated me on my zeal. What they thus made me do was shameful, and yet, God knows! thonght I was accomplishing a charitable duty I was happy in obeying the commands of a super ior whom I respected, and to whose words I lis toned, in my childish faith, as I should have lis. tened to those of heaven. One day, that I had broken some rule of the house, the superior said to me: "My child, you have deserved a severe punishment; but you will be pardoned, if you succeed in surprising one of your comrades in the same fault that you have committed. And obedience, this encouragement to turn informer, from the motive of personal interest, might appear odius to me , the superior added: 'I speak to you, my child, for the aake of your comrade's salvation. Were he to escape punishment, his evil habits would become habitual. Rut by detecting him in a fault, and exposing him to salutary correction, you will have the double advantage of aiding in his salvation, and escaping your self a mertited punishment, which will have been
"Doubtless," answered Fatner d'Aigrigny, mor and more terrified by Gabriel's language; " in truth, my dear son, all this is conformable to
the rule followed in our colleges, and to the habthe rule followed in our colleges, and to the habits of the members of our Company, "who may denounce each other without prejudice to mutual love and charity, and only for their greater spiritual advancement, particularly when questioned by their superior, or commanded for the greate glory of God,' as our constitution has it."
"I know it," cried Gabriel; "I know it. 'Ti men, that we are encouraged to do evil."
"My dear son," said Father d'Aigrigny, trying to conceal his secret and growing terror beneath me, these words are at least strange
At this, Rodin, quitting the mantelpiece, o which he had been leaning, began to walk up
and down the room, with a meditative air, and and down the room, with a med
without ceasing to bite his nails.
"It is cruel to be obliged to remind you, my cation you have received," added Father d'Ai rigny.

Such were its fruits, father," replied Gabrie Until then I had been a apy on the other chil orders of the superior made me advance another step on that shameful road. I had become an informer, to escape a merited punishment. yet, such was my faith, my humility, my confi-
dence, that (performed with innocence and can mented by vague scruples, the last remains generous aspirations that they were stifling withi me, I asked myself if the charitable and religious my doubts to the superior. He replied, that had not to judge, but to obey, and that to hi alone belonged the responsibility of my acts.
yielding, in spite of son," said Father d'Aigrigny tion. "Alas! I was right in opposing your trave to America."

And yet it was the will of Providence, in that
ened by a singular chance, on past and present, my oyes were at length opened, Yes!" cried Gabriel, " it was in America that, released from the
loomy abode where I had spent so many years of my youth, and finding myself for the first tim face to fare with the divine majesty of Nature, in the heart of immense solitudes through which journeyed-it was there that, overcome by so nuch magnificence and grandeur, I made a cow Here Gabriel interrupled expllain to you hat vow; but believe me," added the missionary that vow; but believe me," added the missionary me when I first learned to fear and condemn Il that I had hitherto most revered and blessed Oh! I assure you, father," added Gabriel, with moist eyes, "it was not for myself alone, that hen wept."

I know the goodness of your heart, my dear on, replied Father d'Aigrigny, catching a glimpse of hope, on seeing Gabriel's emotion; "I fear that you have been led astray. But trust yourself to we shall confirm your faith, so unfortunately haken, and disperse the darkness which at pres ont obscures your sight. Alas, my dear son, in glimmer for the pure light of day. But go on!" Whilst Father d'Aigrigny was thus speaking, Rodin stopped, took a pocket-book from his coat and wrote down several notes. Gabriel was be coming more and more pale and agitated. It re aired no small courage in him, to speak as has learned to estimate the formidable powe of the Company. But this revelation of the past looked at from the vantage-ground of a more onxcuse, or rather the cause of the determination he fhad just signified to his superior, and he wished to explain all faithfully, notwithstanding the danger he knowingly encountered. He con inued therefore, in an agitated voi know, father, that the last days of my childhood that happy age of frankness and innocent joy and restraint Alas! how could I resign myse o the least impulse of confiding trust, when was recommended to shun the looks of him wh spoke with me , in order to hide the impression that his words might cause-to conceal whateve I felt, and to observe and listen to everything Thus I reached the age of fifteen; by degrees, the are visits that I was allowed to pay, but alway mother and brother, were quite suppressed, so as to shut my heart against all soft and tender emo tions. Sad and fearful in that large, old, noise less, gloomy house, I felt that I became more an of the world. My time was divided between mu tilated studies, without connexion and withou object, and long hours of minute devotional ex ercises. I ask you, father, did they ever seek to warm our young souls by words of tenderness th divine Saviour-Love ye one' another, they ha substituted the command: Suspect ye one anther. Did they ever, father, speak to us of ou words make the heart beat high; and with them he heart must neat beat at all. To our lon hours of study and devotion, there only suceeede
few walks, three by three-never two and two -because by threes the spy system is more pra icable, and because intimacies are more easil
formed by two alone; and thus might have arise some of those generous friendships, make the heart beat more than it should.* And so, by the habitual repression of every feeling,
there came a time when I could not feel at al For six months, I had not seen my adopted college; a few years before, I should have receive hem with transports and tears; this time my eyes were dry, my heart was cold. The sight
and brother quitted me weeping. The this grief struck me, and I pon me since I inhabited this tomb. Fright ened at myself, I wished to leave it, while I had
still strength to do so. Theni, father, I spoke to pou of the choice of a profession; for sometimes he sound of an active and useful life, laborious and free, surrounded by family affections. Oh then I felt the want of movement and liberty, of soul. which fled before me. I told it you, father, n my knees, bathing your hands with my tear, would have suited me. 'It was then you informed me, that my adopted mother, to whom I owed my ife-for she had taken me in, dying of want, and poor herself, had child-admirable sacrifice for a mother
The rule is so strict in Jesuit Colleges, that if one of
throe pupils leasves the other two, they separate out of ear
-that she," continued Gabriel, hesitating an casting down his eyes, for noble natures Blush for the guilt of others, and are ashamed of the infa mies of which they are themselves vietime, that one desire -
"That of seeing you take orders, my dear son," eplied Father d'Agrigny; "for this pi us and perfect creature hoped, that, in securing your salvation she would provide for her own: but she did not venture to inform you of this thought or fear you might ascribe it
"Eno
'Enough, father !'' said Gabriel, interrupting he Abbe d'Aigrigny, with a moment of voluntary indidation; "it is painful for me to hear you
asssert an error. Frances Baudoin never ha such a thought."
"My dear son, you are too hasty in your judg. ents," replied Father d'Aigrigny, mildly. " ell you, that such was the one, sole thought of

## your adopted mother

"Yesterday, father, she told me all. She and were equally deceived."
"Then, my dear son," said Father d'Aigrigny sernly, you take ther before mine?
"Spare mean answer painful for both of us, her," said Gabriel, casting down his eye
" Will you now tell me," resumed Father d'Aig Wny, with anxiety, " what you mean to-
The reverend father was unable to finish Id man wishes to speak to M. Rodin.
"That is my name, sir," answered the sociu surprise; "I am much obliged to you." But, fore following the Jew, he gave to Fathe Aigrigny a few words written with a penci one of the leaves of his pocketbook.
Rodin went out in very uneasy moed, to learn Saint-Francois. Father d'Aigrigny and Gabriel were left alone together.

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