

prising in their band persons who have since disclosed sterling worth and elevated aims in the conduct of life.

Three beautiful women, — either of whom would have been the fairest ornament of Papanti's Assemblies, but for the presence of the other, — were her friends. One of these early became, and long remained, nearly the central figure in Margaret's brilliant circle, attracting to herself, by her grace and her singular natural eloquence, every feeling of affection, hope, and pride.

Two others I recall, whose rich and cultivated voices in song were, — one a little earlier, the other a little later, — the joy of every house into which they came; and, indeed, Margaret's taste for music was amply gratified in the taste and science which several persons among her intimate friends possessed. She was successively intimate with two sisters, whose taste for music had been opened, by a fine and severe culture, to the knowledge and to the expression of all the wealth of the German masters.

I remember another, whom every muse inspired, skilful alike with the pencil and the pen, and by whom both were almost contemned for their inadequateness, in the height and scope of her aims. 'With her,' said Margaret, 'I can talk of anything. She is like me. She is able to look facts in the face. We enjoy the clearest, widest, most direct communication. She may be no happier than —, but she will know her own mind too clearly to make any great mistake in conduct, and will learn a deep meaning from her days.'

'It is not in the way of tenderness that I love —. I prize her always; and this is all the love some natures ever know. And I also feel that I may always expect she will be with me. I delight to picture to

'myself certain persons translated, illuminated. There are a few in whom I see occasionally the future being piercing, promising, — whom I can strip of all that masks their temporary relations, and elevate to their natural position. Sometimes I have not known these persons intimately, — oftener I have; for it is only in the deepest hours that this light is likely to break out. But some of those I have best befriended I cannot thus portray, and very few men I can. It does not depend at all on the beauty of their forms, at present; it is in the eye and the smile, that the hope shines through. I can see exactly how — will look: not like this angel in the paper; she will not bring flowers, but a living coal, to the lips of the singer; her eyes will not burn as now with smothered fires, they will be ever deeper, and glow more intensely; her cheek will be smooth, but marble pale; her gestures nobly free, but few.'

Another was a lady who was devoted to landscape-painting, and who enjoyed the distinction of being the only pupil of Allston, and who, in her alliance with Margaret, gave as much honor as she received, by the security of her spirit, and by the heroism of her devotion to her friend. Her friends called her "the perpetual peace-offering," and Margaret says of her, — 'She is here, and her neighborhood casts the mildness and purity too of the moonbeam on the else parti-colored scene.'

There was another lady, more late and reluctantly entering Margaret's circle, with a mind as high, and more mathematically exact, drawn by taste to Greek, as Margaret to Italian genius, tempted to do homage to Margaret's flowing expressive energy, but still more

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These pages of ms. inserted are by Don Giovanni
Tolonia, who borrowed the book, returned it with
pag. 226 these notes. S.F.L.

The great enthusiasm for the Pope Pius the
IX at the time mentioned by the A.
was partly spontaneous as so unexpected
was the amnesty and chiefly the manner
in which it was granted - partly kept up
artificially as a mean of obtaining what
the reformist party wanted. It was necessary
to let be believed to the world that the
Pope and even his Secretary Gijsi were
great reformers in order they should feel
themselves engaged in that path. It
was calculated by the leaders upon the
Benevolence of the Pope's heart, and upon
the weakness of his character and absence
of moral courage. The progress of

May. 252.

Mazzini excited the most silly stupid insurrection in Valtellina, pretending to beat the Austrians out of Italy when they had just defeated our troops and taken Milan from where he ran away see first. He proclaimed himself the first milite of Garibaldi in that insurrection, but he concealed himself, and he was never seen or found where was any risk or danger. He had acted just the same in 1832 in the famous

May. 256

The Devastation of all the Villas was
the most unjustifiable base act
of unwarlike of Maximian. I have
repeatedly asked military men
and the most competent captains of
the republicans - and chiefly the
most able Calandrelli and Masi-
All agree that those Devastations
were not only useless but mischie-
vous to the defence: that might only
have been of some use if the French
should have come under the gates

of Rome passing the Tiber / The main
body remained always beyond

Tiber, the Bridge being destroyed.
The devastations took place at

Pia and Salara never attacked and
in the opposite side of the fence
attack - The villa Antonia was open
for money - Col. Rafi in defence of
the villa Borgese opposed its destruc-
tion and saved the few great Treas-
ures still remaining threatening of retreat
with all his troops - All those devas-
tations were carried on systematically by
Mazzini only to excite the hatred of
lower orders against property and
proprietors

266-267

Mazzini a statesman!! a great
statesman!!! He has just all

the contrary qualities of a states-
man - Endowed of the most vio-
ly fervent imagination - full of
good faith - enthusiastic to the blindness
- systematical at such a point as to
never have learnt any thing nor with
age nor with experience - he is the worst
possible leader for a political party,
and he has been a curse to the republic-
ans, as well as a plague for Italy - As
all the enthusiasts he is obstinate in his