

**A NOBLE LADY
(ADELAIDE CAPECE
MINUTOLO)**

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A Noble Lady (Adelaide Capece Minutolo) by Mrs. Augustus Craven & Emily Bowles

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MRS. AUGUSTUS CRAVEN & EMILY BOWLES

**A NOBLE LADY
(ADELAIDE CAPECE
MINUTOLO)**

A NOBLE LADY.

If the fresh waters, which from living Fount
Distil their sweetness into noble Souls,
Should burst in rills and fertilise the world ;
Earth's best and wisest then, in love with Love,
Would grasp their Cross and climb the mountain-peak,
To taste Life's sweetness when it mates with Death ;
Nor only when eternal joy foreshines,
But when to leave life's shadows stings the soul.

Vittoria Colonna.

A NOBLE LADY

(ADELAIDE CAPECE MINUTOLO).

Revised BY
MRS. AUGUSTUS CRAVEN.



Translated, at the Author's request,

By EMILY BOWLES.

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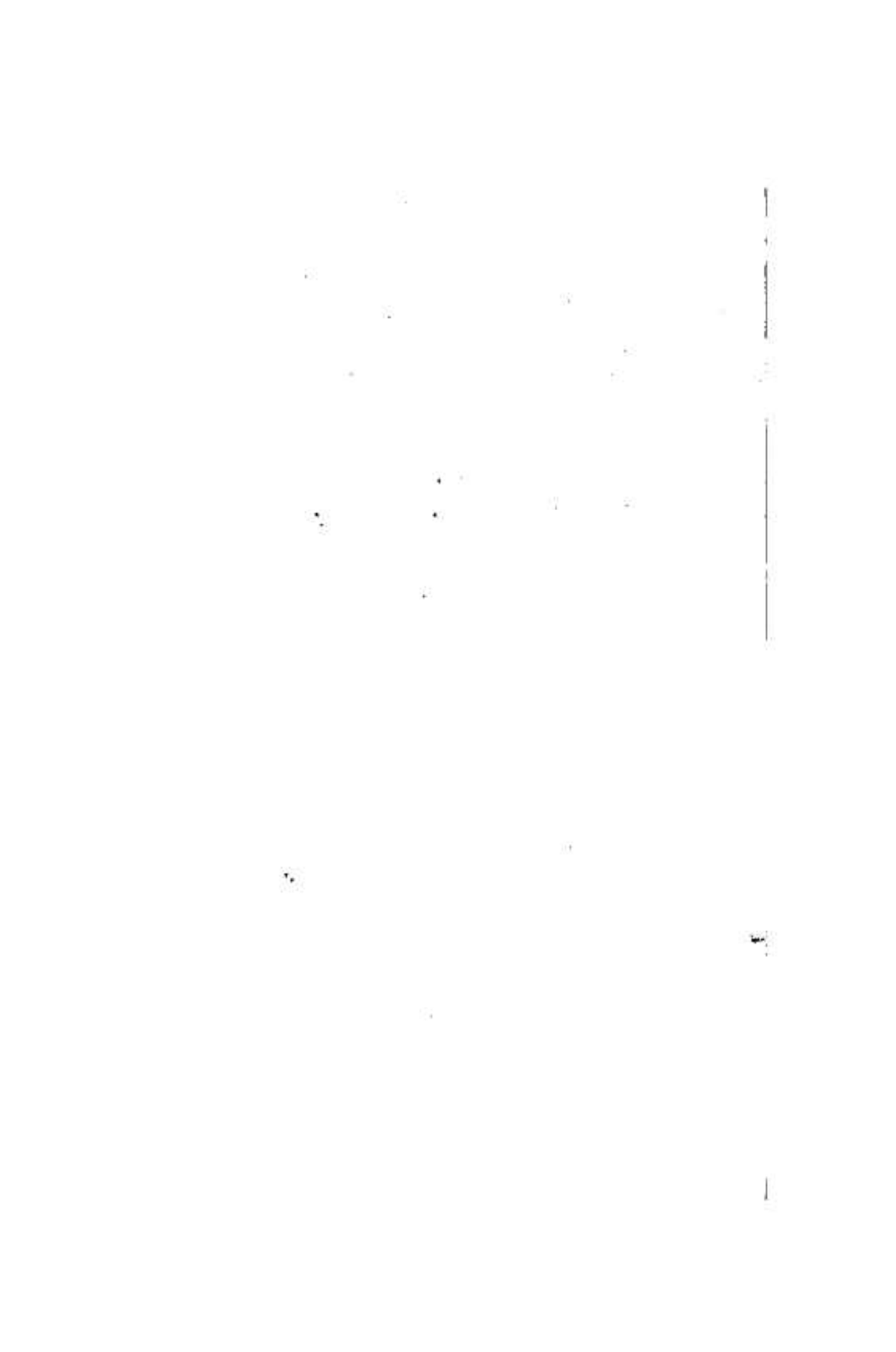
TO

MY FOUR SISTERS;

WHOSE LOVING UNION HAS

BROUGHT FORTH STRENGTH AND SWEETNESS;

This little Book is offered.



A NOBLE LADY

(ADELAIDE CAPECE MINUTOLO).

CHAPTER I.

“**D**EATH is the real mirror of life,” says a grand Christian of the seventeenth century;* and these words are still true, even when the shadow of death hinders the survivors from discerning their whole ground of hope. But when this shadow is scattered, and nothing clouds the dread and truthful mirror of the last hour—when God permits us to behold the soul of a friend reflected therein, himself, and yet more than himself—the same as when we loved him in life, yet already transfigured by the forerunning brightness of a better world

* The Marquis de Mérode-Trelon.