

**A TROUBLED HEART
AND HOW IT WAS
COMFORTED AT LAST**

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A Troubled Heart and How It Was Comforted at Last by Charles Warren Stoddard

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CHARLES WARREN STODDARD

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CHARLES WARREN STODDARD



NOTRE DAME, INDIANA:

THE AVE MARIA.

2. 1885

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TO
THE REV. DANIEL E. HUDSON, C. S. C.,
THIS
AUTOBIOGRAPHY IS LOVINGLY
INSCRIBED.

Presented to the Rev. Daniel E. Hudson, C. S. C.,

A WORD TO THE READER.

Let it amaze no one that I have at last chosen to unveil my heart to the possibly unsympathetic eye of the general reader.

Again and again, and yet again, I have been curiously questioned by those who could not follow in the path which led me away from my kinsmen and my comrades, and to whom the mysterious influences which I found irresistible were unknown, or with whom they were of no avail.

What my lips dared scarcely utter—for the decorous recital of an experience so precious to me demanded fit audience and a seasonable hour—my pen in the serene solitude of my chamber has related unreservedly through

the pages of *THE AVE MARIA*.

O blessed task accomplished!
I have set my lamp, though
feeble be its flame, where per-
chance it may light the feet of
some bewildered pilgrim. I have
cast my bread upon the waters,
hopefully awaiting the return—
after many days.

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.
Feast of the Purification, 1865.



*Fool, saw the spirit unto me, look into thy
heart and write.*

SIR PHILIP SIDNEY.

The heart hath its tears.

FATHER FABER.