THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE. JULY 4, 1862.

details, they were true in the expositions of the Yes, anywhere, Herbert. feelings which Herbert had lived under for weeks | 'To a colony, darling? to a rough settler's before the catastrophe. The doctor knew this life, with no comforts or luxuries? But I need and Grace knew it too; and they both kept say nothing about that,' he added, looking with silent in the presence of a terrible truth which a melancholy smile round the room, for you neither could ignore and neither could deny. could not be worse off in the bush than you are Grace could not frame her lips for false excuses in civilised, wealthy London? which she said in heart were but words, and science be oppressed, they are often sadly real, out. giving false shapes to a true spirit, and masking hidden thoughts in grotesque forms. But there is a fund of truth in dreams, whether in delicium or in sleep; and let that pale watcher take heed,

floodgates of revelation. By degrees Herbert shook off his illness, and the doctor pronounced him decidedly out of dan- ingly. ger. He had now nothing to do but to get strong in such a manner as his poverty allowed; low voice: 'I only thought of baby's grave, and the virus of the disease had gone. And Grace who would take care of it when we were away. worked harder and harder, until she was almost

tentimes it is the bravest medicine for a sick gave them a brighter and a better mental life. soul that life can furnish, bringing it back to the ; And though Grace never forgot her first-born health it had lost, and restoring it to the place it lying in its English grave, yet the sharp pang of had forfeited.

It was so with Herbert Ayton. Nothing but fearful body of vice!

moving her pale hands. Sometimes he would of God over one sinner that repenteth. take her hand and press it to his lips, and sometimes call her to him from her work; though when she came he had nothing to say, and only and tenderness, asking her perhaps to kiss him if she loved hun.

often the force playfulness that rose to her lip was checked before it tashioned itself into words by the quick tears that outran it: tears tried to be concealed, transformed, laughed away, but caught by the sick in in's heart, and hidden there liness, surrounded by dangers, still requires the praylike thorns from a saintly relic.

· you have forgiven me fully ?'

· I have nothing to forgive, Herbert dear. · Well you love me then as you did !'

She put her arms round him. 'Yes,' she said with infinite tenderness in her voice and manner,

'yes, I love you as truly as I ever did.' · But differently, Grace !'

Then it was a blind adoration-now, it is an undid -your faults and your virtues - and Lan act has hostile to progress and liberty, because they canreally love you now.'

me, Grace? Mind well what I say, and don't crated by its possession for more than a thousand answer too quickly."

palace, or the grave."

Grace! Grace!' he murmured, 'how can I ever love you enough for all your goodness virtue!

She whispered a prayer as she stood by his side, her cheek against his forehead and one hand

Never mind the luxuries, Herbert-we can nothing more; and her friend was too well vers- get on very well without them,' said Grace, hured in the mysteries of delirium, not to be able to riedly. A home is not where there is a grand recognize the acceuts of truth, even through the piano or an ormolu clock, but where there is deepest cloud of feverish fancy. The ravings of love and mutual trust. The bush with these will a sick-bed are not always follies; if the con- be more a home than Connaught Square with-

'Then you will come with me to Australia?'

' Willingly, gladly.' And you will be happy?"

'Yes,' she answered, with a bright glance: for the strongs hands of fevers have opened the then a shade crossed her face; but she did not say what see was thinking of.

Why that cloud?' said Herbert, caress-

She did not answer at first; then she said in a

Not long after this a ship, chartered for Ausill herself; and would have been but that she tralia, bore among its passengers Herbert Ayton was borne up by love, which gives more strength and his patient wife. They went humbly, among than anything else to the frame as well as to the the steerage passengers, in discomfort and povermind of man. Stinting herself in sleep and food, ty; but in such happiness, such hope, and love, and helped by her neighbors as we said, she and confidence, that Grace would not have exsomehow contrived to procure enough for the changed her present position for all the riches in convalescent; watching his pale thin cheeks lose the gold-fields of their new home. They landed daily somewhat of their pinched look, and seeing in solitariness, ignorant of all they went to seek; him gradually gaining childish quantities of without a triend to greet them, a companion to help them, and scarcely a recommendation even Much good oft heth in the cup of sorrow, to business aids. But they had hearts flushed Its taste may be butter, but drink bravely, bro- with confidence, and strung with high resolve; ther, for the sake of the jewel in the latest drop! and they had affection and brightest hopes be-The flow is blest, and the drops fall heavy one tween them, which, though they began life again by one, and nauseous is the taste and fiery the under worse auspices, as far as wealth and social scar it leaves on the our stretched hand; but of status were concerned, than at their marriage,

grief for its loss was softened by the many beautiful ones that in years gathered round her. the sharp afflictions he had met with could ef- A trusting wife and tender mother, she recognizfectually have reformed him. Prosperity would led the mercy of the sorrow through which she only have sunk him deeper into the slough of in- had been brought to her present state, and acdolence and dissipation, and mere social losses knowledged that prosperity alone did not make would have but hardened what they could not re- happiness, but that often the blackest morning pair. The heart must be touched to effect a re- brought the clearest day. She knew that had formation, and the loss of riches and position does they remained in England, even with all pleasant touch it; by these, pride may be wounded and accessories about them, they never would have despair awakened, but no real penitence from a shaken off the evil effects of the past so comhumbled spirit will be gained. The child's death pletely as they were able to do in a new country. was almost the only thing which could have re- she knew that Herbert's facile disposition might called Herbert to himself. It touched his affect easily have reknit the broken threads of his distions, his pity; and left his heart purer from the separed habits, that good-nature added to weakvery agony that had scorched it. It was not ness might again have produced crimes which only the loss of the child that affected him, though would have gone near to rain both body and soul its death at any time would have brought back for ever. She knew that even had they gone all the tender fondness which greeted it when it on untouched from the first by sorrow, they was born; but it was the manner of that death, would never have been so fit for happiness as coming as it did so directly on his own fierce curses | now; that their natures would not have been so and passionate exclamations that he wished it purified, their hearts so raised, their characters gone forever! It was the strange sensation of so strengthened. It had been a fiery trial, but a moral murder that unmanned him. He could not blessed one; and had left a long line of unfading have been more penitent, more heart-touched, if sunshine behind it. Their tears were wiped he had really slain his boy. Ah! Herbert felt away for ever. Here in this new land all bid that actions are not our only crimes. Thoughts then to forsake and to forget, all bid them to wishes, feelings, make up equally with these the endeavor and to strive. The past was a nightmare which the golden wand of truth had broken As he slowly rose from his sick-bed, and pain- and it must never trouble them again. Blessed fully gathered strength enough to feel that he by earth and beloved of God, Grace could kneel was safely on this side the grave, Grace noticed in thankfulness by her husband's side; and never lessions and but few demonstrations, and sitting few words, with quivering voice, from a sweet mains place for hours in silence, watching her as Book of Love, and closed the page with the

THE END

look at her with loving eyes full of gratitude PASTORAL OF THE ARCHBISHOP OF DUBLIN. On Sunday a pastoral from the Most Rev. Dr. Cullen, addressed to the clergy of the archdiocese, was read to the chapels and churches. Having referred And then she would stand by him for a few to the approaching canonization of the Japanese moments, and speak tenderly and fondly, though martyrs and the progress of the Catholic Church

throughout the world, his Grace says :-"But, though the spectacle to which we have referred, must bring great consolation to the heart, and excite the courage and hopes of every Christian, yet such feelings should not make us forget that his Hoers and assistance of all his faithful children. Need we say that his enemies are anxiously seeking his Grace, said Herbert one day, suddenly, destruction? The same Sardinian authorities that calumniated the Holy See at the congress of Paris in 1856-that seized on the Legations in 1859 -that in time of peace invaded, like robbers, its remaining provinces in 1860 -that, without any declaration of war, assailed, after the fashion of assassins, and massacred, the Pope's small but faithful army-have since declared Rome the capital of the new Italian kingdom, manifesting their determination to seize on it at the first opportunity in open violation of all 'Yes differently. I loved you when I first right, human and divine. In the meantime public knew you, as a girl loves-now, as a woman .- associations and secret societies are continuing their works of darkness, corrupting the public mind; and the great idol of the revolution, who denounces the derstanding affection. I know you better than I Pope as anti-Christ, and assuls the Catholic clergy with more consideration myself. I would not not be induced to join in his mad revolutionary exchange my present feelings for you, Herbert, seneme-this plot biasphemously sainted with the for my past, delicious as they were; which ought to prove to you, she added gently, that I do of Bedeemer, and received by his infatuted dupes with honors almost divine, is exciting the ambition of his followers, and arging tham on to the perpetraally love you now.'

Then you would not object to any home with lege, to despoil the Holy See of its rights, conseyears, to bay their profane bunds on that city, whose earth, purpled by the blood of the Apostles, has ever 'To none, Herbert,' she said, laying her hand been the depository of the remains of saints and marm his. 'You are all that I have in this world tyes, and is considered the common home of all true and I would share your home were it a prison, a Christians. Should such wicked designs be carried into effect, great indeed would be the injury inflicted on religion, and most serious obstacles would be op-He pressed her nearer to him passionately .- posed to the free exercise and action of the authority of the Apostolic Sec. How, indeed, could the Pope, reduced to powerty, provide for the expenses of the administration of the vast fold of Christ? how make up for my guilty past? O Grace, How could be maintain his freedom in deciding quespray for me, that I may rightly appreciate you; tions of doctrine and discipline, and in appointing and if I can do that, durling, I shall not be bishops and other superiors to rate the church of wholly cast away, for real vice cannot appreciate God, were he the subject of another prince, and especially of one decidedly hostile to religion, and acting in open defiance of Pontifical authority? Would the final result. Individuals may full away from kerne and galloglass? Did his eye ere closing, he. The twenty-six are fixed on their crosses; from his not the rulers and the people of other countries look the church and be lost; the church herself, with her bold the triumph of that flag whose honour was to unique and sublime pulpit, Father Paul Miki, Superior not the rulers and the people of other countries look with suspicion on this state of things, and perhaps in his, the other round his neck. He listened to refuse to accept the decisions of the decrees of Rome, her reverently like a child, and kept silence for a on the ground that they had been obtained by the

pinged in their promises and protection, they have strengthened their iniquity (Ps 128); but they shall-robbed colleges, convents and monasteries, and rerobbed colleges, convents and monasteries, and reliberty to the clergy, they drove some years ago, the [ib]. The generation of the wicked shall pass away, and they have kept, during several months, the vene-rable Oardinal Archbishop of Fermo in close enstedy, far away from his faithful and afflicted flock. Could his Holiness be considered safe were he to fall under cessor of St. Peter in the see of Rome. The St. a power so hostile to the church? Could it be exand sacrilege would respect the liberty or the rights of the Vicar of Christ? No; they would interrupt his communications with the faithful, and renew, perbaps, the calamities with which the church was afflicted when the French Republic and Napoleon I. so as to merit a recompense in the beavenly Jeru-dragged the holy pontiffs, Pius VI. and Pius VII, salem." To avert such sad calamities it is our duty to protest against the violence which the Pope has already suffered, and against any new aggression of his liberty; and also to send forth fervent prayers to the Almighty, begging of him to arise in his power and to disperse the enemies of his church. But, in despite of the evidence of the facts to which we have referred, we are told that the Pope's spiritual authority would acquire new strength and greater vigour were he to resign his temporal power; and it is add ed that his Holiness, by not yielding up Rome to the Sardinians is making himself responsible for all the disturbances and all the other frightful evils with which Italy is now afflicted. Such is the lesson given to us some few days ago by the prime minister of England, Lord Paimerston According to him, to make the Pope more powerful you must make him the subject of a persecutor of the church and religion; and if the Pope do not consent to become a slave if he do not yield up everything he possesses -if he do not sanction the spoliation of his states, already perpetrated - if he do not consent to surrender Rome, he is answerable for the past aggressions, and for all future evils that may ensue dern Achab is applauded and protected in his robberies; the Pope, wishing to preserve his vineyard the inheritance of his fathers is denounced as an Not yet; the princes of Madian, Oreb, and Zeb yet cause there honest industry and its sweet industry enemy of the happiness of mankind. Dearly beloved oppress the children of Israel, and Soceoti is still contained and its sweet reward woo and warm each nature of brethren, do not listen to such suggestions. On the people and the contains messang: manny which, in good time, can be provided for, because there honest industry and its sweet industry and its sweet reward woo and warm each nature of brethren, do not listen to such suggestions. On the people and the contains messang: manny which, in good time, can be provided for, because there honest industry and its sweet industry and its sweet industry and its sweet industry and its sweet reward woo and warm each nature of brethren, do not listen to such suggestions. On the people and the contains messang: manny which, in good time, can be provided for, because there honest industry and its sweet industry and its sweet industry and its sweet reward woo and warm each nature of brethren, do not listen to such suggestions. On the people and the contains messang: manny which, in good time, can be provided for, because there honest industry and its sweet industry and its sweet reward woo and warm each nature of brethren, do not listen to such suggestions. enemy of the happiness of mankind. Dearly beloved only of the most dangerous enemies of the Church, mation? The Church, as you know, triumphs in who, for want of sound argument, are compelled to have recourse to palpable absurdities. If any Catholic adopt them, he must be wilfully blind, and willing to be deceived; he must be cold and indifferent to the interests and prosperity of religion, and care but little for right and justice, for the free administration of ecclesiastical metters, and the independence and liberty of Christ's Vicar on earth. A Catholic of this character, had he lived in the days of Herod, would not have been afflicted at the imprisonment of St. Peter, nor would be have joined the faithful in their persevering prayers that he might be freed from the prison of that tyrant. Be-

sides holding out false promises and delusive words, the enemies of the Church lay down and propagate false principles, in order to give a colouring to their wicked deeds, calling evil good, and good evil; putting darkness for light, and light for darkness .-With the view of justifying the spoliation of the Papal States, they proclaim the doctrines of communism and socialism, and pretend that the Church has no right to hold property, or to exercise temporal power. having sonce secured his prey, would be justified in retaining it, whilst the sufferer would be allowed no redress. To find grounds for seizing on the Pope's territories, statesmen who exercise a despotic power where they rule themselves, and who would punish of revolution, and pretend that, except where they are concerned themselves, all other peoples and naaccording to their caprice. It is not necessary to tell you that the maxims referred to, and the principles of insubordination now so widely spread, are

submisson and obedience, without which no comthe bent over her work by the window, busily verse: There is joy in heaven among the angels | munity, no state can exist. There must be rulers, it matters not what the form of government may be. -Though it be irksome to firsh and blood, yet when heralds of liberty, and the leaders of revolutions, have become, on assuming power, tyrants and mises of liberty, themselves the slaves of corruption, 'having their heart exercised with covetousness, children of melediction' (3 Peter, ii. 14 19), the orgunizers of conspiracies, the leaders of revolution generally care little if they involve others in ruin,

rendered happy by bringing Louis XVI to the block, and giving supreme power to such monsters as Murat Danton, and Robespierre, who deluged their country with innocent blood? And, alas, at the present moment to what a sad state has the revolution reduced Sicily, Vaples, Tuscany, and the greatest por-tion of the Papal territory. Thus the records of obedience and submission. We are not placed on earth to enjoy pleasures and delights, our life is only

storms. If we suffer, if our rulers afflict us, we can still attain the object for which we have been creatwithout end. On the other hand, resistance to and thrilled with horror and admiration the souls of

every soul be subject to higher powers,' says the blast range out, sharp and clear, and men nerved I have already so long detained you, that I must Aposile, 'for there is no power but from God, and themselves for the combat. Ireland's flag was borne though unwillingly, pass over many interesting and those that are ordained of God; therefore he that by M Guire, the advocate, as one would say, of reli- most edifying incidents, happily, however, to be reresisteth the power, resisteth the ordinance of God, gious liberty, and, as I will add, of leave to live. It produced in many publications which, as they shall and they that resist purchase to themselves dammanot only for wrath, but also for conscience sake'

the arts and arguments which are employed for the destruction of the authority of the Pape, because the question of Rome and the Holy See is so much before the public, that it is necessary for all to be acquaint ed with it, and to adopt, on so important a matter, views not repugnant to the principles of eternal truth and justice, and the interests of religion. However, we discuss this question without any fear whatever for to hear the shout victorious, though subdued, of you." supreme head and her faithful children, may suffer persecution, but in the end she will triumph and the gates of bell will not prevail against her. She is

phiced in their promises and professions. Not with wicked have, wrought upon my back, they have newly acquired dominions. Professing to give full not his hand, nor that he gathereth sheaves his bosom venerable Archbishop of Turin into exile, where he and their power will soon cease; but the Church, led a holy life and, within the last month, died an guided by the successor of St. Peter, will continue edifying death. They have cast Mgr. Vespasiani, her benevolent course until the end of time, spread-Bishop of Fano, and many other bishops, into prison; ing blessings on the earth, and gathering a rich harher benevolent course until the end of time, spreadvest of souls for heaven. In conclusion, rev. brethren, permit me to exhort you to persevere to the end. assisting by your prayers and contributions the suc-Peter's Pence Association, which receives our warm pected that men guilty of sa many deeds of injustice approbation and encouragement, has exhibited filial affection and laudable zeal in the cause; and let us hope that all within the octave of the festival, especially those whom God has blessed with ample

> WHIT SUNDAY, 1862 - ROME, IRELAND, JAPAN -THE CHURCH.

A good friend has been forwarded to us (Nation) the following report of a portion of an eloquent sermon, preached by one of our patriot priests on Whit Sunday. Our readers will find great pleasure in its

nernsal: ~ But, is there not, even as ! speak, one thought which, as it fills the mind of every child of the Church, demands from me particular expression? Our hearts, now all turn to the centre of unity and to that pageant eclipsing, all, which Rome even in her brightest day beheld winding in victorious pomp

" Down the sacred way And through the bellowing Forum, And round the suppliant's grove, Up to the everlasting gates Of Capitolian Jore.

What triumph is celebrated? Is the Brigand of the North flung back to his ruder regions? and is his hand, which had despoiled the homes of learning and of art, and the temples of God, deprived of its unholy The mo- vigour? and does the Gideon to whom, under God, is due so great a victory, come to receive the acclamations of the people and the Poatiff's blessing? persecution: the victim of vesterday is the martyr for eternity, and she who nerved the sufferer to the sacrifice must proclaim his glory. Whence the triumph which now swells from beneath and reverberates around the dome, brilliant as a heaven above. of course, a want; but it is not that civilisation which

What pomp? where else, indeed, could you find an assembly so awe-inspiring? The Secrete of Ancient Rome was not as venerable; nor did it, as I may add, even in its grandest moments, contain so many unknown, and involving, too, in wars which took men as remarkable for the wisdom and vigour which lead to its enslavement; the want is Christianity. found and preserve empires. There, for instance, is he, conce supplied and hungered after, on which the send the August Head of Christendom, first in fame as in dignity, who, by his pions faith and calm decision, rules the winds and the sea, and stills the storm of day their glory is commemorated revolution; there, too, is be, his friend, a worthy connsellor in so great a crisis, whose subtle wit and noble daring have won for him, even in this era of Casars and of Sphyaxes, the crown and sceptre of to commend those distinguished even in that assembly for superior merit, I cannot; I must speak generally, for my time to speak is short. Let it, then, sufhe hears; nor unworthily; whence, indeed his eleva-

tion. Otherwise he had not been chosen. They have assembled, the Bishops of the world, to pronounce a judgment, which, henceforth, cannot even be questioned; trained us they have been, the with the utmost rigour any attempt at resistance to | select men of the universe, so learned and so acute, | for her my brothern. She, however, at the time of their own jurisdiction, proclaim elsewhere the right among whom, too, are so many "princess of the which I speak was a proud city by the sea, and slaps Word," with elequence as pure as their knowledge is from every nation filled her harbours, and her merdeep, they have every natural advantage for the dis- chants were princes; but she was Catholic in heart as tions can rise in rebellion against lawfully constitut- cussion of the most important subjects. How much great in fame; and when, on Whit-Sunday, 1548, ed authority, and select a new form of government more sensible, to speak even humanly, is it to accept. Auger and his two companions were to be haptised, all the conclusions of such men, than with our is perfect ber children in thier utmost grandeur, turned out, and lights, to attempt for ourselves a solution of the most 'thronged' in and around their magnificent cathedral stupendous mysteries? But, moreover, the Holy at whose principal porch surrounded by many precontrary to the ordinances of God, and subversive of Ghost is in the midst of them, guiding and instructing lates and the grandees of an eastern court, and the that he was queter in his manners than even be- had she felt more real peace in all the brightest longed to his state of weakness; making no pro- years of her life than now, when Herbert read a of others and to do to them as we would that others and to grandes or an eastern court, and the missing meaning and instructing intestant the grandes or an eastern court, and the them; what they say is the word of the Church, is clergy (regular and secular) of his vast diocese-them; what they say is the word of the Eternal Father. Stood John D'Albukerque by his side were St. Francis of others and to do to them as we would that others and to do to them as we would that others and to do to them. should do to us. In a special manuer be inculcates good God for the merciful institution of His holy. The organ peals forth in thundering sweetness, as it Church, to which we owe security for doctrine, and good pasture, and a fountain of eternal delight.

often happened that those who were the pretended profession, and of every age, and of every sex, were 1548 and 1862. heralds of liberty, and the leaders of revolutions, "in one red burial blent." Priests and laymen, nobles Short-lived, a and peasants, and tender women, maids and matrons, despots, the very scourges of mankind. With pro- and dear children, were hurried off to the tribunal and thence to the scaffold, and this is the victory over "the world, the flesh, and the devil," which to-day is

so nobly celebrated. provided they can carry out their own projects of in the good city of Dublin, bound to a stake, his legs avarice and ambition. Did England gain by substituting Cromwell for Charles I? Was France over which again, that the torture might be prolonged being the project of the control of Japan increases still more rapidly and arms covered with pitch, salt, oil, and sulphur, in numbers and in influence; in a few years it was replicated barny by bringing I one YVI. mounted troops of the enemy, who mortally wound her reverently like a child, and kept silence for a few moments after it was ended. He then turned to her and said: You will go with me turned to her and full liberty to the Pope; but no trust is to be my jouth, but they could not prevail over me; the venty years is on him; he totters along a monn. The single formula of truth, and cannot be de life bishops put themselves m danger, they have to the last moment, and Father Peter Baptist. Superior the million of the Franciscans, entones the Benedicins; his combinate their prophet, Often have they fought against me from donderry, is a venerable bishop; the weight of semand suite their james and full liberty to the Pope; but no trust is to be my jouth, but they could not prevail over me; the

tainous path on a sick call, his only care to reach in time the dying object of his solicitude, and to administer, as he was divinely commissioned, the consoduced the church to an abject state of misery in their before it be plucked up, wherewith the mower filleth lations of religion. A shout is raised behind hima hand of soldiers is on his track - he is overtaken -Redmond O'Gallagher, hishop of Derry, bludgeoned to death, lies there a mangled corpse! I pass over innumerable cases, but I must nevertheless, though auxious to burry on allude to one other, that of our Irish Nippomucene-two hundred and eighty-three years ago, to the very day-John O'Duad, of the Order of St. Francis, because he would not reveal the secrets of the confessional, had the cord of his habit placed round his head until his eyes burst from their sockets, and his soul, liberated, flew up to Heaven. And, as the pastors were treated, so was the flock. A great Pontiff, Paul V, writing more than 250 years good of these sufferings, "that they should not be allowed to remain unpublished -that the fidelity means, will display the same spirit, and contribute and Christian fortitude displayed should be loudly celebrated in every part of the world. Is it for this the bishops mer in Rome to-day? No.

The Church in Ireland has already, by its triumphs, riadicated its martyrs. The old fanes are, it is true, dismantled or desecrated, but new temples have been erected, and the old worship and the old creed are still as ever, cherished in this old land, fruitful, too, now as ever. She who, when Europe was yet unformed, brought forth so many churches in Germany, Switzerland, Italy, France, and elsewhere, is now also the Mother of Churches in America, Africa, Australia, and, I may add, in England and Scotland and to-day, beneath the "vast and wondrous dome." is represented, not only by her own loved hierarchy. but by children of her womb, bishops over distant lands who, in the New World as in the Old, sustain her character for learning and for sanctity. It is not the murtyrs of Ireland who need commemoration their praise is in the Church strengthened with their blood-that blood which has, as I may say, renewed her youth and endowed her, as I hope, with immortulity.

The scene of the persecution to-day commemorated is, indeed, an island, rich, too, and fair-not, however, in the Atlantic but in the far Pacific; fruitful. it bears harvests full and varied, satisfying, from its own bosom, the wants of its children. There the labourer may live, and in peace and plenty rear a family which, in good time, can be provided for, bescience is there cultivated; ratiroads and steamboats are known; the telegraph bears its message, and photography is practised. What, if not this, is en-dern civilisation? Schools, too, are in every village and women is educated and honored. There is still. means commerce - commerce with us - a commerce which may impoyerish, but which certainly shall degrade it -introducing victors habits, now happily of many throve is to a heroism above all praise. The Martyrs of Japan! Who has not heard of them?

I shall not, of course, trouble you with the listery short though it be and very eventful, and presentice to us parallels and contrasts most striking and most interesting, of that Church which, as it sprang into diplomacy. But, much as I would wish particularly life, became vost and strong, and which, in a few years, after evincing a most extraordinary piety and devotion, was crushed up by the persecutor. I may. however, without tee long troubling you, say that its Having succeeded in their wicked designs of spolia- fice to know, that each member of the consecrated first children were, with atmost pomp, haptised in their proclaim that accomplished facts must be crowd has by times drank from the fountains of phi- John D'Albukerque, Archbishop of Gos, in the magrespected, even when contrary to intrinsic justice losophy, and has had his mind trained in the schools nifeent cathedral, erected by Pottuguese party, and eternal law, a doctrine by which the robber, whose dust he may have shaken off, but whose laurels strangely enough on the model of St Peter's in that whose dust he may have shaken off, but whose laurels strangely enough on the model of St Peter's, in that city, which had so long, from her calm retreat by the flowing Mandovs, looked as a queen over the Ambian Sea; and which now though desolate, bears of Christanity monuments more numerous and grander than all British India. Alas, too, even for Goa! Pray the choir of beaven would channt the service; odours (the richest and most agreeable) from golder. Nor, though so gifted, naturally and supernaturally, thuribles speak of the orient land: a thousand cando the Fathers of the Church quickly decide. Hear dles and an eastern sun light up the scene; the vowthose bearing rule issue just orders, obedience must why they have assembled now. About three centu- are made; the waters of baptis a are poured out, and be practised. Where hereditary sovereigns have ries ago, in an accient band where the faith have the three neophytes became the lirst Christians of been set aside, others have succeeded; and it has too flourished, persecution raged, and Catholics of every Japan. In memory join the two Whit-Sandays of

> Short-lived, as I said, was the Church of Japan ; but its days, if numbered, not by hours, but by works, were many; in three and thirty years it could count 150,000 children. It would seem that the loss of the Church in Europe was to be compensated by the gain in Asia; they were the days of Efizabeth; some Let us reflect: Three contines ago! About that thought that Japan would take the place of Ire-

leather was bound, and placed in a slow fire, and are generals and statesmen of even the highest name: when the poor limbs were almost consumed, his then was planned the embassy, whose glories are, mangled trunk was dragged out of the fire off to a junder such different auspices, renewed to-day. To loatksome cell in Dublin Castle, into which it was Rome came ambassadors from Japan, to by at the flung, to be borne out next morning, and in Stephen's feet of the Holy Father the homage of his younges's Green to be again insulted, and, in fine, deprived of children, loved by him as Benjamin was by Jalife; and throughout the torture, so long and so cob, loved by all their brethern as Lenjamin was modern history supply unnumerable examples well frightful, the holy sufferer displayed a pietr as sweet by Joseph. We example, at all, in this very last age, adapted to convince us of the wisdom of the divine as his fortitude was heroic. Is he the hero of this realise the sensation created by their presence in maxims contained in the inspired pages, inculating hour? Or, perhaps, it is the marryrdom of Patrick those cities which they visited, and those which they O'Hely, Bishop of Killala, and of his faithful friend, did not visit! suffice to say that their visit was every Father Cornelius O'Rourke, which is commemorated? where understood to mean the triumphof the Charle a warfare accompanied with trials and dangers; we Kilmallock witnessed their triumph, and with grief we cannot accompany them round the principal Caare but strangers and pilgrims here below, and no saw their bodies, hung in chains, literally for four-tholic cities of Europe. Quickly, indeed passes mexman can, reach the end of his course without bearing | teen days the target for a ferocious soldiery. Would | orable time; the Ambassadors return to their muchhis share of the heats of summer and the wintry your eye, horrified with such brutalities, rest on a loved land. Nobunanga has been assassinated; Taimore quiet scene? Peer into a little room in the | co Sama rules; all is changed. What had been at-Tower of London at that grand old man, Richard tempted in Ireland succeeded in Japan : the clergy ed, and the very sufferings of this world when borne Greagh, Archbishop of Armagh, the victim of many were exterminated, and the lamp of faith, untrimmed with patience and resignation, may be the means of wiles, the slandered, the poisoned, whose sufferings, and without oil, died out. The first victims, or rather obtaining an imperishable crown and happiness and whose death, so meekly borne and so nobly met, beroes, whose names are now corolled in the martyrology, were 26 in all - three Jesuits, six Franciscans, thority, even when successful, may not secure hap- sternest warriors; nor strangely, the battle-field af- twelve laymen, three little mass-servers and two piness in this life, whilst it may imperil the salvation forded not contemplations so revolting. Come, then, peasants, added aimost at the last moment, for giring of those who have recourse to it, and put them in to the battlefield. I know not how the sun rose on to the sufferers a little refreshment. The cup of opposition to the teaching of eternal truth. 'Let one particular morning, when, near Armagh, the war cold water in Christ's name' won the martyrs' crowns. was apparently a supreme moment; on each side be within your reach, I beg leave respectfully to re-. . . wherefore, he subject of necessity every effort was made, and many were killed and commend to your perusal. If, however, you will conwounded; these letter were cared as well as could be sult the great authority I refer you to the tenth book (Rom xiii 1-5). We have spoken at some length of Edward McGauran, Archbishop of Armagh, the suc- of Charlevoix's History of Japan, from which I take cessor of the poisoned Greagh, in person, attends the the following story, as being the essence of many. dying trish, and whilst he is anointing one whose John De Gotto, a scholastic of the Society of Jesus, life blood is fast ebbing out, down on him come the meets and embraces, beside the cross on which he is to be stratched and executed, his venerable father. him. Quickly, then, to his side comes the M'Gnire, i" Conrage, my son," cried the old man," your mother

The twenty-six are fixed on their crosses; from his him dear as his mother's? We are not told; we are of the Jesuits, preaches with vigour undiminished and only told that he died on the battle field, killed whilst deepened pathos. His last sermon concluded with a anointing a dying Irish soldier. But it will be said, prayer, in which all his companions join. It is now