THE JEWS OF CAPENA GATE.

"Cecilia is a slave! Cecilia has been strong in her faith! Cecilia has been sold by her father!" This news caused a wail of lamentation in the whole tribe, mingled with thanks to God, who had given this young girl strength to suffer for His name, and to glorify Him by her servitude. Then came a touching scene. These poor people hastened to bring all they possessed of any value to Olinthus, beseeching him to accept their offerings in order that their sleter might be redeemed, and not remain in the hands of the wretch who, master of her body, might at a future day become mas-

hands of the wretch who, master of her body, might at a future day become master of her soul.

The mothers, followed by their children, brought the poor furniture of their homes and their humble garments, to be sold for making up Cecilia's ransom. The maidens sacrificed joyfully their simple ornaments, and the few jewels their modesty permitted them to wear.

As for the men, they offered their strong arms. They would go with Olinthus to

arms. They would go with Olinthus to tear down and burn Parmenon's tavern and rescue Cecilia from the flames and

Thanks, sisters," Olinthus would say addressing the women, "thanks for your charity and your love! I had not misjudged them, when I offered Parmenous one hundred thousand sestertii for Ceci

"Well?" cried a thousand voices.
"Well, he refused," said Olinthus, with
lespair. "But I have you, O my brethdespair. "But I have you, O my brethren," the centurion continued, turning to the men, "and with you Cecilia cannot be lost!" Yes, we will go and rescue our sister from this wretch! We will give her back to her father and to her God!"

"Let us go! Let us go!" was the

unanimous cry.
"Yes, let us go!" repeated Olinthus.
"Our cause is holy, and God will bless it!" "Your cause is impious, and God would turn away from you!" said a voice, which all heard and at which all stopped.

It was the voice of the pontiff, who had just arrived, having heard the rumor of

Cecilia's misfortune.

"My children," res med the venerable priest, with severity, "since when was violence permitted to the disciples of Christ? When did they learn to trample

Christ? When did they learn to trample upon the laws? Centurion, was it to sustain, or to overthrow them, that the emperor gave you this sword?"

A deep silence had succeeded to the tunult. These men, but now so impetuous, remained silent and collected, listening to the voice whose authority they respected.

"Father," spoke at last Olinthus, in a respectful tone, "is not the law odious which robs a father of his daughter? Must we permit that our sister perish in slavery? Does Christ recognize masters

slavery? Does Christ recognize masters and slaves?"

"My son," replied the pontiff, "Christ inspires feelings of humanity and kindness which will cause slavery to disappear in the course of time; but He has never said to the slave, 'Thou shalt revolt against thy master,' nor to the citizens, 'You will tear down with violence that, which exists'. Await patiently, zens, 'You will tear down with violence that which exists.' Await patiently, then, the designs of God, and however unjust and barbarous institutions may be, respect them until His breath shall derespect them that his breast shall de-stroy them! Let us teach the master charity towards his slaves; let us teach the world that all men are brothers, and the spirit of God will do the rest. Renounce, then, all design of rescuing Cecilia by force, from the master God has given her. It is the law! Learn to submit to it!"

Olinthus bowed to the wisdom of the holy interpreter of the religion of Carist, although he felt his blood boiling in his veins, and his heart ready to burst with suppressed grief. Yet he could not help exclaiming sorrowfully,—
"Oh Father! Father! Cecilia is then

No, Olinthus!" said Petronilla, who had come near him. "I have the confident hope that this child, who alone among us has had the happiness to sacrifice her-self for God, will be returned to you by His Almighty hand! Let us go to Flavia

Among those Romans will Domitilla: she has authority enough to this man's refusal, treasures

enough to tempt his avarice."

"Go, my soo," said the pontiff; "this is just, and permitted. During your absence, I shall lift up my hands to God, and I trust my prayers will be heard."
"We shall all pray for your success,"

cried all these men and women, with holy enthusiasm, and they followed the steps of the pontiff.

Flavia Domitilla offered Parmenou an

enormous sum of money, if he would re-linquish his rights on the young girl. Parmenon remained immovable.

The Consul Flavius Clemens, himself, beseeching the slave trader, now threatening him with all his Parmenon was undisturbed by threats

and prayers. He showed the law to the consul, and quietly told him that he intended to preserve and defend his legal

reader has, doubtless, already suspected that Marcus Regulus was behind Parmenon and maintained him in this the astute plotter would say to

his vile tool, "how all these Jews are coming to us! Oh! I shall obtain all their secrets through that young girl! Their millions of sestertii! It is laughable! Will not the emperor give

them to me? . . . And besides, am I not rich enough? What I want is power, honors, and I shall have them. Parmenon, you wretch, if you falter I will turn you over to the pretor!" er to the pretor!'

you over to the pretor!"

There was a terrible secret between
Regulus and Parmenon. Flavia Domitilla and Flavius Clemens struggled vainly to overcome this unknown obstacle.

But were the laws of Rome so barbarous that they admitted the violation of the first law of nature? Would not a court of justice annul this abominable contract by which a father had sold his Pliny-the-Younger, the noble and brilli-

ant Pegasus, the great jurisconsult, were called upon to solve these momentous questions. Both were filled with indignaquestions. Both were filled with indigna-tion; both replied that long since Rome had cessed to see such shameful out-rages, and promised that this monstrous deed of sale should be cancelled.

It was determined that Cecilius would claim his daughter before the tribunal of Recuperators.

Parmenon was duly summone i to ap-

Marcus Regulus prepared himself for

the important struggle about to co

CHAPTER VIII.

A CHAPTER ON ROMAN LAW. Three things had been treated by the Roman legislator with the same dryness of heart and inflexibility of spirit, although two were animated by the breath of God, and the third might be vivified by the thought of man

of God, and the third might be vivified by the thought of man.

These three things were,—the child, the slave, and the soil.

All three corresponded to a solitary centre—the master—(dominus), the keystone of the Roman legislation, which held them by the same title, and with the same inviolable power.

In the beginning, the right of property had been the material possession of things; later, when it received a legal definition, the transfer to a third party required a second taking possession by the hand, the symbol and instrument of all human power. all human power.

Thence, the mancipation, a unique form

Thence, the mancipation, a unique form of sale, whose etymology—manu capere—indicates sufficiently the brutal meaning. The child, the slave, the soil were mancipated; that is the hand of the purchaser seized these three things with the same energy, and the same immutable right. This new right made the child, the slave, and the soil equally the property of the master, until he chose to transfer them by another mancipation.

master, until he chose to transfer them by another mancipation.

But, the more precious the thing, the less easily the original right could cease. Thus, land once mancipated ceased to belong to its owner. The same with the slave, unless he was set free, for the power of the master extended beyond emancipation, through the rights of patronage and certain obligatory services imposed on the freedman.

But, over the child, the essential property, the power of the father never ceased entirely. Set free by the master who had bought it, it became again, legally, the property of the father, who could sell it an indefinite number of times.

Such was the law framed by the inflex ible genius of Romulus. The law of th Twelve Tables did not change this, but i limited the rights of the father on his son to three manipations, after which the son was completely free from paternal authority. Si pater filium ter venum-duit, filius a paire liber esto.

As for the daughter, a single mancipa-tion was sufficient to liberate her. The Roman legislation set little value on woman.

The son sold by his father suffered all the rigors of slavery. The only consola-tion reserved in his favor by the law, was that he remained ingenuous, and even a Roman citizen by right, whilst a slave in

ct. In order to understand the influence of Christianity on a society where such a legislation existed, we must cast a look on the reign of Augustus, the luminous point between the greatest height of the Roman

power and its approaching fall.

Like the god Janus who opened the year, and whose double face contemplated the past and looked into the future, Augustus saw all the appendix of the approach of the past. ustus saw all the splendors of the repub-lic, and the foreshadow of the dark days of the empire.

Before him all is bright, glorious, won-

Before him all is bright, glorious, wonderful civilization; after him darkness,
abasement, universal barbarism.
And nevertheless, what occurs during
this resplendent period of the republic
and this declining period of the empire?
What is thought of the child? What is
done with the slave? What becomes of
the soil?

Until Augustus's time all remains mute plunged in the immutability of death.

Omnia muta Omnia sunt deserta, ostentant omnia mor

After Augustus, and all at once, the the slave becomes again a man, the soil thrills under the first touch of the spirit which will animate it.
Up to that time there had been, doubt-

iess, great poets, eminent historians, ora-tors, philosophers and jurisconsults; yet what voice spoke in favor of the child, of the slave, of the soil, even? Who mourned over this treble captivity? Who con-

Among those Romans who glorified Brutus and Manlius Torquatus for the murder of their children, and who looked upon the slave as a being assimilated to the brute creation, there were, doubtless fathers truly worthy of that name, and really kind masters. Individual virtues were not wanting in the republic; and there could not be found, in the corrupt times of the empire, such a large number of citizens remarkable for the excellence

of their private live.

But this fact only gives more weight to our remarks. How is it that these virtu-ous republicans did not improve the legal status of their children; that they did not admit that the slave was a man; that they did not understand that the soil. though an inert matter, could be ruled by

And how is that the Romans of the de cline, so miserably plunged in vices should have suddenly risen above the erntal traditions of their ancestors, and brutal traditions of their ancestors, and that the first cries so long expected by suffering humanity should have been heard in their poetry, in their history, in their philosophy and their legislation? Strange contradiction! it was during the time of Nero, of Vitellius and Domitian, they there a watering vices were heard. that these mysterious voices were heard which, condemning the past, prepared the future.

It seems as if Providence purposely left an interval between the reign of Augus-tus, when there still lived the memory of ancient virtues, and the time when these would disappear under the influence of the monstrous vices of his successor, in order to show more clearly whence came hese new doctrines and what was their heavenly origin.

It is, in fact, only when Peter appeared in Rome, when Paul spoke these great words, "My brethren," that we see this hardness softening, the heart opening to the novel feelings of loving-kindness, and the books and the law becoming at last the faint echo of this strange language, so

the faint echo of this strange language, so different from what had hitherto existed.

The hour of God had come after that of msn. He resumed the task which had befilled human wisdom; and, as the first act of His presence, He imposed on these generations born of injustice, and stationary in their sentism; the computer of the control of the sential that the computer of the sential that the senti ary in their egotism, the omnipotence ci

equality.

Thought prevailed on the ruins of form, and science became profound enough to be Christian. The jurisconsults prepared the emancipation of matter, by making the mind and will of man prevail in his agreements. To them are due the glory

and usefulness of those principles by virtue of which our modern society, unfettered, and performing all its acts in the name of intellect, transmits the soil and all other things, without having to touch them with the hand, and casting them off like an uncomfortable sament.

them with the hand, and casting them off like an uncomfortable garment.

Yet, amidst this breaking of fetters, the child, like the slave and the soil, was to retain the seal of servitude, from which triumphant Christianity alone could free the world.

No voice had yet been raised strong and No voice had yet been raised strong and courageous enough to prohibit the sale of children by their father, for the first text containing this great prohibition is a constitution of the Emperors Diocletian and Maximian. This text, upon examination, however, is found to admit a fact established by usage, rather than proclaim a prohibition no longer needed.

Such was the grave interest of the question to be discussed before the tribulal of the Recuperators. in connection

al of the Recuperators, in connection with Cecilia's sale by her father.

On one side was the formal and pitiless

On one side was the formal and pittless, so long observed, forming part of the fundamental law of Rome, and which had never been abrogated, or even modified, by any contrary legislation.

On the other, the general feeling, public indignation, the voluntary abandoning of a barbarous law, and the secret but contains the decrease of the public mind to certain tendencies of the public mind to

certain tendencies of the public mind towards generous ideas more worthy of man and of the sanctity of family ties.

Would these considerations prevail against a law which had once been deemed just and necessary?

And it usage and morals, which may sometimes transform the law through long and universal practice, were invoked, would they be lipowerful enough, and sufficiently in conformity with Roman research triumph over a positive text. reason, to triumph over a positive text and to erase it from the brazen Tables de

posited in the Capitol under the custody of the protecting god of the empire? CHAPTER IX.

BEFORE THE PRETOR.

The pretor decided summarily cases of ittle importance, or of easy proof, as we have seen an example in the case of Parmenon's claim against Cecilius. But in grave cases, such as when a citizen claimed as his own a thing in the posses-sion of another party, the latter, upon being summoned, was obliged to produce into court the thing claimed, in order that the plaintiff might identify it, and that there should not be, therefore, any possible erre

as to the object in litigation.

This preparatory proceeding was a necessary formality which preceded all trials. It gave rise to singular, and, as in Cecilia. case, painful scenes, on account of the struggle which it was customary for the struggle which it was customary for the contending parties to engage, assisted by their witnesses and their friends,—the plaintiff endeavoring to wrench the thing claimed from his opponent's hands, and the latter resisting with the same energy. The pretor then feigned to perceive the quarrel going on under his eyes. He ordered the contending parties to be separated and brought before him. He then heard their respective arguments, and

heard their respective arguments, and generally decided that the possessor should retain the thing, until further trial but should deposit with his adversary a guarantee equivalent to the value of his

laim. Subsequently to this first hearing, th plaintiff's demand was again examined, and the pretor sent the case for trial be-fore three Recuperators designated by him. The questions upon which this tribunal was to decide were submitted by the pretor thirty days after the first

hearing.

The suit brought for the recovery of Ce-

Consequently, on the day appointed, the Petor Publics Aufidius Namusa proceeded to the Forum, and took his seat on the permanent tribunal of the urban pretorship, which was situated at the eastern end of the place, a little below and to the left of the Arch of Fabius.

A large and tumultuous crowd had al-

ready assembled in the Forum to enjoy the moving spectacle of the struggle between a father and the man who had robbed him of his daughter, and to gloat whatever the grounds of opposition. upon the tears and despair of the child.

In all times there has been found people eager to contemplate with morbid curiosity the sorrows of others.

We shall seek among this crowd, the

persons directly interested in the case a

We find near the tribunal, Cecilius, clad in the garments of a suppliant, and with his hair smeared with ashes. It is easy his hair smeared with asnes. It is easy to read on his care-worn face the cruel emotions that fill his breast at this solemn hour. Near him stands his law-yer, the celebrated Pliny-the-Younger. He is there to assist the wretched father ne is there to assist the wretched father in his sad trial; and heendeavors in vain to teach him the dignity and moderation which the occasion demands. Not far from these, stands Olinthus, accompanied by a few of his brethren,

and by some pious women, who have come to sustain his courage, and to com come to sustain his courage, and to com-fort Cecilia by their presence and their sympathetic tears. A dark gloom over-spreads the handsome features of the young centurion; but, nevertheless, a gleam of hope anon brightens his eyes, from which the happy light of old has flown.

The devoted Gurges has not failed to ome to the Forum. He has brought with him some of his men, and now and then gives them his instructions, in a voice, but with considerable war: His preject is to take advantage of th

his project is to take an analysis heat of the struggle to give a sound beating to the hateful Parmenon.

This illegal intervention is certainly derogatory to the dignity of the Pretor and regactry to the diginity of the respect due to justice; but it will be a great consolation for Gurges, and, in truth, we have not the heart to censure

As for Parmenon and his victim, they As for Farmeton and his victim, they have not yet made their appearance in the Forum. But Marcus Regulus is sneaking through the crowd, and the inference is that the slave-dealer cannot be

Marcus Regulus has declared openly that he would take up Parmenon's case, and appear in person, to plead before the Pretor. This has surprised no one, for the case is shameful enough to suit Reg-ulus, even if he did not have a more direct personal interest in its issue,—a fact, however, not generally known.

But Cecilius, Pliny-the-Younger, Olin-

But Cecilius, Pinny-the-Younger, Olin-thus, and all Cecilia's friends are well aware that he is the cause of the young girl's misfortune, although they do not suspect the secret motives of his persecu-

Regulus manages not to come too near the old man and his friends, for he augurs little good from their threatening looks.

After some delay, which only increased the feverish curiosity of the crowd, Parmenon made his appearance with Cecilia, and surrounded by a numerous escort. He had evidently sought to make an insolent display of his right of brutal possession. The young girl was led forward like a victim ready for the sacrifice. She wore the coarse tunic of the slaves, and her hands were tightly bound together with a rope, the end of which was held by one of Parmenon's men.

Four months had elapsed since the poor child had fallen into the power of this wretch; for, notwithstanding the zeal and activity of her friends, the tedious delays of judicial proceedings, protracted by the efforts of Regulus, could not be overcome. Her person bore the evidence of the cruel anffaring to which she

be overcome. Her person bore the evi-dence of the cruel suffering to which she had been subjected. Her face was pale and thin, the bloom of youth and beauty had already faded away. And yet she found sweet smiles for the dear beings she saw in the crowd.

At the sight of his daughter, a loud cry scaped from the tax-gatherer's lips, and with one bound he was near her.

with one bound he was near her, clasping her in his arms, and calling upon the gods to restore her to him.

Parmenon seized Cecilius round his
waist, and endeavored to wrench him
from his daughter's embrace; but all his
strength could not move the old man,

stood immovable like a bronze Olinthus drew his short sword, and the

bonds which held his betrothed captive bonds which held his betrothed captive fell to the ground, cut in twain.

Meanwhile, Gurges was performing wonders. Already Parmenon's escort had been dispersed by the vespillo and his stout companions; the wretch, himself, struggling vainly, was about to succumb under their blows. For a single instant Cecilia found herself free, in the midst of her friends! But the pretor had spoken in the name of the law; the lictors lower their fasces over the young girl's head, and

the struggle ceases.

All bowed to the majesty of justice and the respect due to the popular and

the respect due to the popular and feared Roman magistrate.

Regulus only waited for this intervention, and Pliny-the-Younger, himself, asked that the case should proceed with the calmness and moderation which should accompany judicial decisions.

Publius Auidius Namusa then called upon the two adversaries to come forward and state their difference. Cecilius, making an effect to overcome his amore

ward and state their difference. Cecilius, making an effort to overcome his emotion, stood up before the pretor, and declared that he had come to claim his daughter, unjustly held by Parmenon.

The latter replied that the thing vindicated was indeed the daughter of Cecilius; but that the latter hy a regular act of man-

but that the latter, by a regular act of man-cipation, had transferred all his rights cipation, had transferred and upon her to him, Parmenon.

He appealed to the testimony of the five witnesses to the sale, by whom he accompanied; and

five witnesses to the sale, by whom he had taken care to be accompanied; and he placed before the Pretor the act of mancipation drawn up by the antestat.

It was now the duty of the two lawyers to present the question in its legal char

Pliny-the-Younger, in a short improvi ation, set forth: "That the lact of ceems a mancipation to Parmenon was not disputed,—it was, unfortunately, but too certain; but that, in law, this mancipation could not hold good, for two reasons: First, because the sale of a daughter by her father should be deemed null and said according to the spirit of the new ner father should be deemed hull and void, according to the spirit of the new Roman laws; second, because, even if it were valid in law, it should be set aside on the ground that Cecilius had been sub-jected to influences and made to enter-tain fears which controlled his will and destoyed the liberty of his consent. destroyed the liberty of his consent.

"When the time comes," added Pliny "When the time comes," added Filly the Younger, and his penetrating glance was fixed on Regulus, "I shall prove these facts by incontrovertible testimony. For the present, all the Pretor must needs know, is that the object of the action we claim the right to bring, is to attack the principle of an abominable sale; and, at all events to expose to it the exception all events, to oppose to it the exception

Marcus Regulus knew very well that whatever the grounds of opposition taken against Cecilius's claim, the Pretor would not fail to authorize the trial. Assuming, therefore, an air of ease, he replied that he would make no opposition to the trial demanded by Cocilius, that ne would make no opposition to the trial demanded by Cecilius; that he would shew, when the time should come, that the sale was perfectly valid, both in law and from having been freely consented to by the father; but that he protested against the allegation that Cecilius had been subjected to any undue influence or ter-ror. He therefore demanded that, provisionally, the young girl purchased and paid for by Parmenon, a legally authoriz-ed slave-dealer, should be acjudged to

the latter, and remain in his possess Pliny-the-Younger endeavored to ob-tain that Cecilia should be placed in the care of a third party during the litigation care of a third party during the hugation; but the mancipation not having been at-tacked in its form, and having the condi-tions of an authentic act, the Pretor de-cided that Parmenon should not be de-prived of the services of his slave, unless by a final sentence of the court annulling the sale.

the sale. Cecilia was therefore adjudged to Par

Cecilia was therefore adjudged to Parmenon. Then the Pretor sent the party before the tribunal of the Recuperators, but reserved a delay of thirty days to prepare the form of trial.

Parmenon, protected by the magistrate's lictors, wished to enjoy the brutal satisfaction of insulting the sorrows of his adjudged to the process of the satisfaction of the satisfactio versaries. by replacing on Cecilia's wriste the bonds cut by Clinthus. He proceeded to perform this task slowly, in the Forum defying the anger of those who threatened him, and laughing at the tears which his cruelty drew from the eyes of the by-

standers. Cecilius gave vent to his grief in heart rending groans; Olinthus, whilst invok-ing heaven, could not restrain his tears ing heaven, could not restrain his tears, Gurges and his gloomy escort moved about excitedly, as if possessed by the furies. The poor vespillo had again threatened the slave-dealer, and would have assailed him, but for the presence of the Pretor, and the fear that Parmenon would revenge himself upon his helpless slave, of the outrages he might be made to suffer.

The most indifferent spectators were astonished at Cecilia's calm resignation.

astonished at Cecilia's calm resignation.
With voice and look she comforted her and her friends, and encouraged them with the hope that God would not orsake her.

When she departed with her master, the people opened their ranks, and showered their marks of sympathy upon

her, whilst they followed Parmonon with their curses.

The crowd then surrounded Pliny-the-Younger. He was asked whether he would succeed in cancelling this barbar-ous contract; a touching appeal was made to his well-known eloquence, and they corjured him to save Cecilia and restore her to her father.

her to her father.

her to her father.
Some voices inquired threateningly for Regulus, but the wretch had already disappeared from the Forum.
Such was the first act of this judicial drams, in describing which we have enendeavored to give our readers a glimpse of the Roman customs. of the Roman customs.

CHAPTER X.

THE TRIBUNAL OF THE RECUPERATORS. The second act was to be unravelled be fure the Tribunal of the Recuperators. The three judges having no special court-house for their sittings, had met, as we have already stated, in the basilica Julia. the place where the Centumvirs generally assembled, and which from its vast dimensions would permit them to give more publicity to the important trial.

The Pretor, Aufidius Namusa, had traced the form to be followed in rendering the judgment. It embraced the double hypothesis of the gain or loss of the suit by Cecilius, for the jidges were invariably bound to adhere to the precise course indicated by the Pretor. The formula or charge read as follows

"Cains Sulpicius Numerius—Aulus Ager ius Ursidio—Publius Hortensius Niger be \$e Judges.—If it appears that Ceciliu did sell his daughter to Parmenon, de did sell his daughter to Parmenon, de-clare that Cecilia belongs to the latter by the law of the Quirites. It does not ap-pear, condemn Parmenon to restore Ceci-

pear, condemn Parmenon to restore Cecilia to her father.

"If it appears that Cecilius consented to the contract only through fear, declare that it is null and void; if it does not appear, condemn Cecilius to leave his daughter in Parmenon's hands."

Marcus Regulus had prepared himself with great care for the coming struggle; but yet he was not without fears as to the result of the trial.

Cecilius and his daughter were only poor people, it is true; but they had

poor people, it is true; but they had powerful protectors in the consul Flavius Clemens, the two Flavia Domitilas, and the Clemens, the two Flavia Domitilas, and the young Casars, Vespasian and Domitian; would not the judges be swayed by these influences? It the Emperor had not been absent from Rome, Regulus would have feit no serious anxiety; but Domitian was in Dacia, absorbed in the cares of a dangerous war, and it had been impossible to solicit his intervention in a matter of whose importance for his secret designs he was ignorant. Regulus had tried to have the trial postponed, but Pliny, who ne was ignorant. Regulus had tried to have the trial postponed, but Pliny, who foresaw the danger, had thwarted him. On the other hand, Regulus was aware that this case had aroused the public inthat this case had aroused the public indignation; that he was suspected of being the prime mover in it; and he feared that the hatred accumulated in every heart against him, might excite the judges to decide in favor of his adversary. As, however, he had the law on his side, he resolved to brave all those threats, to crush those adverse influences, and to the property of the had to look to Tartingue, even if he had to look to Tartingue, even if he had to look to Tartingue. triumph, even if he had to look to Tar

tarus for support.

No promises, no means were spared to influence the judges, and as a last resort, the astute lawyer evoked the threatening image of the stern Domitian, by spreading the stern Domitian was a constitute of the stern Domitian was a last resort, the stern Domitian between the stern Domitian was a last resort, the stern Domitian between the stern Domiti ing the rumor that this trial was a ques-tion between the Emperor and the Coris-tians, between the imperial power, and the secret tendencies of this odious sect! The interior of the basilica Julia presented an imposing spectacle. Circular benches had been put up, in advance, to accommocate the multitude, at a certain

distance from the seats (subsellia) re-served for the judges, the lawyers and the parties.

The scats of the judges were placed or a semi-circular platform, from which they could command a full view of the as-semblage. Those of the lawyers were a

little lower; the plaintiff occupying the right and the defendant the left of the magistrates.
Further back, and on a still highe stand than that of the judges, was the curule chair of the Pretor. This magistrate never took part in the trials where he had designated the judges, but his empty chair was there to remind that, whether absent or present, justice was always rendered in his name. To this effect, there was placed in front of the

curule chair, a pike (hasta) and a sword the emblems of command (imperium) and of strength. Not far from the seats of the lawyer were placed the clepsydra, by which the duration of the pleadings was measured. The clepsydra was a vessel somewhat is the shape of a funnel, from the minute help of which the water account depring the state of th hole of which the water escaped slowl It took twenty minutes for a clepsydra t be emptied. The number of times i should be filled during a lawyer's speec was determined in advance. This nu was determined in a was a style opposite party consenting. This was styled "granting water" (dare aquam), which was not quite the same thing as giving force an

quite the same thing as giving force and elequence to the speech.

The lawyers were very careful not to waste the water they had obtained. During the reading of documents, or other interruptions, they never failed to ask the crier to hold the water (sustinere aquam), which was done; by stopping the hole at the bottom of the clepsydra with the finding the control of the clepsydra with the clepsydra ger, in order that the water measured for the speech should not flow uselessly.

Regulus never objected to the r of clepsydras consumed by his adversar-ies. It is true that he claimed reciprocal es. It is true that he channels abus indulgence, and made an enormous abus of it.

TO BE CONTINUED

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Tonic for the Debilitated.—Parmelee's

tive powers, enters into their compositions.

Tonic for the Debilitated.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills by acting mildly but thoroughly on the secretions of the body are a valuable tonic, stimulating the lagging organs to healthful action and restoring them to full vigor. They can be taken in graduated doses and so used that they can be discontinued at any time without return of the ailments which they were used to allay.

THE BREAKING OF THE LIGHT. NING.

"I'm thinkin' there'll be lightnin'

to-night."
"Is that so; will it break early?" "Ay, it'll likely break about 11. It's dangerous an' 'll likely dart on

Roger Geary was walking up and Tim Dinneen down the long single street of Rathcashel. They paused as they came together right shoulder to right shoulder, just where the street began to ascend towards the castle on began to ascend towards the castle on the height, in which the lord of the soil had his abode. Neither looked at the other. Each kept gazing in the direction in which he was proceeding. Roger Geary simply shifted his loy to his left shoulder as he accosted Din-neen, and Dinneen merely hoisted his "puckeen" of potatoes higher on his back while he questioned the other as back while he questioned the other as to the time "the lightning" would break." Getting the information, he stepped out without another word, and Geary having said his say shifted his

loy back to his right shoulder and did likewise. Both were of the small farming class, and their holdings abutted Rath at either end. Dinneen's cabin stood on the brow of the hill next Rathcashel Castle : Geary's at the other end, commanding a view of the long street, and beyond a glimpse of the towers of the castle, which was two miles distant.

The air was heavy this late Septem ber evening, but there was no po of either thunder or lightning; at least none would satisfy a me logist. The day had been dull and gray. The villagers seemed taciturn and pre occupied. The night prom-ised to be dark. But it was evident that something was in the air.

Rathcashel is a struggling and also a straggling village; the cabins small and old, containing two rooms for large families, with what live stock could be packed in. The rents on the holidays were heavy, the soil poor, and the villagers found it hard to keep body and soul together. Their difficuity was increased by a natural impatience. Their attempts to get reductions in their rents were futile, and evictions on a wholesale scale were pending. They could not pay the rents imposed. Their landlord's extravagance could not allow abatements. They were pressed and harrassed until the corpuscles of their blood were petrified. They had borne much and borne it long. They were driven to desperation. The lightning would certainly break. Colonel Morgan ertainly break. Colonel O'Gara was obdurate; his tenantry would fight for their homesteads and for their lives to the bitter death.

Delia Doolan leaned over the half door of her mother's house as Roger Geary came up. Her face was troubled

and she regarded Geary intently.
"Are ye' goin' to Bawnayawn fair to-morrow, Roddy?" she said. Well thin, what cause have I to

go there, Delia, agra?" he asked back.
"Sure, I dunno; but I thought you might have a pig to sell or would be goin' wid some of Pether Hinry's "Faith, thin, I've ne'er a pig to sell

Delia, an' as for goin' wid Pether Hinry's stock, he'll have to get somebody else. The man that took Dan Casey's farm'll have to go outside Rathcashel for a dhrover, I'm thinkin'.

"Sure, I only heard him say he might get you to dhrive his yearlings "An' why does he say that, an' who did he say it to?"
"Musha, thin, I dunno, why he

said it, only that he thought you'd do it for him. Ye did it last Michaelmas "Did I? But thin he wasn't puttin' greedy eyes on other people's patches; but who did he say it to?" Well, I-just heerd him axin' if

Roddy Geary would undhertake a job since there's no'er another body he'd depind on."
"Is that so? An' who was he axin -yoursel', maybe? I'm thinking', Delia, agra, that ye're too often up at the hotel, an' that he's too often about

"An' don't I be gettin' work up there-and as for Misther Hinry goin about, I suppose he has business to be about his hotel. 'Oh, yis, Delia, agra, that's all very well, but he was head gamekeeper and rint warner wid O'Gara, an' I'll war-

rant that he learnt manners too smart for an innicint cushla like yerself was a friend wid yer father, an' I wish ve well. "Deed, Roddy, an' ye needn't be unaisy about me. Sure I must work, an Misther Hinry pays me dacintly an gives me mother a job at times. t's sthrange ye'r not goin' to the fair,

Roddy. I never knew you to shtay away before, an' every wan looks so cross. I hope nothin's goin' to happen. "What 'ud happen, Delia; an' how can people look pleasint that hasn't a whole male a day an' mayn't have their cabins nor bit ov land long? If any hing is going to happen Misther Hinry might be able to tell ye about He'd know whin the crowbar bri gade is cumin'.'

"Oh, it's too bad intirely that things won't be settled an' privint blood an' murther ; can nothin' at all be done, Roddy, jewel, to sthop the terrible "Yis, Delia, Misther Hinry might

put in a soft word wid the colonel. But I musht be goin' now ; I've a sick child Roddy sped his way to his cabin,

and Delia, snatching up a shawl, went out the back door of her house and across the fields to the hotel.

The hotel stood round a bend in the road beyond Geary's cabin. It overlooked a lake famous for its white trout, and though unpretentious is square construction was found fortable by the occasional anglers visited there in the fishing sea Peter Henry, its landlord, prosper, the services of Colonel O'Gara, firs general stable boy, then as kee and finally as head gamekeeper, warner and general estate b Having got into the confidence employer, and perhaps too deeply his private affairs, while at the time he became badly favored people, he had not much difficu tting posses ion of a derelict ing lodge, which he converted otel, posting establishment and It was as a public house th

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thrived most. Its bar was the of several local notorieties of an ing when all district gossip an haps much politics from various of view were keenly comment and hotly discussed. The vil who resorted there drank their quietly and listened. The inf of the place was against them, a utterances of those who drank a came excited on the whiskey we ulated to raise their anger. hangers on of the castle were n to express the decided opinion had learned from their master discretion choked their retorts; wise some very wordy wars, worse, would have been the quences. In the result, the bra ho paraded a contempt for the of the tenantry took the sile cowardice, and opened their m their pretentions in a most ag anner. But the men we ing a deep game and forbore re At the same time they glean the statements of the landlord by on some grains of fact whi found useful in the battle the waging for their lives and hon The bar of the hotel was at

of the house farthest from the and a large window towards t lighted it from without. Wh Doolan arrived at the hotel, t dow was open, and she saw within the bar in conversation police inspector and some oth tues of the place. Henry's towards her, and she hesitate tract his attention lest she seen by the others, and at al she could not have this. Bar about such a visit paid in suc ner would be freely exa against the character of a yo Yet she divined that there dangerous plot hatching in th and while she knew not wh she apprehended terrible dan the desperation that convulse ple just now. If "Misther would only sit down in the ch open window. Would these r cease talking to him? She stood in terror of being

ered. She would be suspect ing something that was cal thwart the efforts of the tens if she were found out! She at the thought, and her had wildly. At last the tipplers the end of the bar. Someon tered. She leaned forward round the huge box tree vertered her from view of the It was Colonel O'Gara himse on such a night. Henry turned towards to close it. Now was her ti

"Misther Hinry," she c intense whisper. Henry stooped through the ment. "Who's there?" he aske Delia came forward. "I want to spake to Hinry," she said. "Th danger on to-night. I du

is—but the colonel is out— an' he has to get back to let him take care," and in utes she was up in the f her mother's cottage calling a belated and errant calf be wandering from its hom "Well, Henry," cri O'Gara, "a stiff brandy I've been at thirsty work ing, instructing these stup how to behave themselve Our friend, the district in has a lot of dolts in his die ere willing enough to talk but there's no work in the Jove, there's work cut of I say, give me a stiff, lor

dreis to morrow that my veport every man's son o "You seem—ah—to for ector-general. terjected District-Inspect twisting the end of a sm -"You seem to forget, Co that thirteen families are and that we must ende perform our duty with a tion of the necessity of p peace—keeping back an tude of people who are semble.

they don't show these ra

"Confound you, sir, them," angrily interrupt "Preservation of peaces servation of scoundrels commissioner down. H to preserve the peace. whom?—with robbers, volutionists! Men who tracts as naught! Mer you from behind a ditch What consideration sho to miscreants who will erable shots, from old into your house at nig are hidden in the dark don't they meet you in light—why are not the What's the good of you What are they fit for?

"But, colonel," mee the district inspector, ing into these outrages