A minstrel of Erin,
Her laurel-wreath bearing,
Came chanting the anthem of Erin's renown,
Of her fagth and her glory
He told the grand story,
And he placed on her brow an immaculate erown.

To the fancy how telling
Was that symphony swelling,
melodiously thrilled as the bard touched the melodiously thrilled as the bard tourds;
While o'er mind and heart stealing,

It was Erin in splendor,
With kings to defend her,
And a nation whom virtue made fearless and free;
Ere the crown and the sceptre,
Through treachery left her,
When the world halled, Oh Erin! thy light o'er the sea.

Simple continue and many retrievals.

Market and the second continue and the s

starts for her villa at Cajeta, (Gaeta) and of course I

go with her. I shall want more money to carry on my operations in your favor."
"More still? You have had all I have received from my father for months."
"Why, do you know what Fabiola is?"

"Yes, to be sure, the richest match in Rome."
"The haughty and cold-hearted Fabiola is not so easily to be won." "But yet you promised me that your charms and

potions would secure me her acceptance, or at any rate her fortune. What expense can these things Very great indeed. The most precious ingre dients are requisite, and must be paid for. And do you think I will go out at such an hour as this

amidst the tombs of the Appian way, to gather my simples, without being properly rewarded? But how do you mean to second my efforts? I have told you this would hasten their success.

by nature, or fitted by accomplishments, to make much impression on any one's affections. I would rather trust to the power of your black art." "Then let me give you one piece of advice; if you have no grace or gift by which you can gain Fabiola's heart—"

Fortune, you mean." "They cannot be separated; depend upon it, there is one thing which you may bring with you that is

"What is that ?"

"Gold."

"And where am I to get it ? it is that I seek."

The black slave smiled maliciously, and said:—

"Why cannot you get it as Fulvius does?"

"How does he get it?"

"How do you know it?" "How do you know it?"
"I have made acquaintance with an old attendant
that he has, who, if not as dark as I am in skin, fully
makes up for it in his heart. His language and
mind are sufficiently allied for us to be able to converse. He has asked me many questions about poisons, and pretended he would purchase my liberty, and take me back home as his wife, but I have something better than that in prospect, I trust. However, I got all that I wanted out from him.'

and the schoolfellow who had blessed him for his brutal contumely. Justice and mercy, good and evil done to him, were equally odious to him.

Tertullus had no fortune to give him, and he seemed to have little genius to make one. To become possessed of one, however, was all-important to his mind; for wealth, as the means of gratifying his decises was expanyments with him to supreme They seemed to his mind; for wealth, as the means of gratifying his desires, was synonymous with him to supreme felicity. A rich heiress, or rather her dower, seemed the simplest object at which to aim. Too awkward, shy, and stupid to make himself a way in society, he sought other means, more kindred to his mind, for the attainment of his ambitious or avarieous desires. What these means were, his conversation with the black slave will best explain.

"I have come to meet you at the Meta Sudans again, for the fourth time, at this inconvenient hour. What news have you got for me?"

"Name event that after to more your way wister." days to try to shake their constancy; and, to second his efforts, Nicostratus, the magistrate, had placed them in custody in his own house. Sebastian's was a bold and perilous office. Besides the two Christian captives, there were gathered in the place sixteen heathen prisoners; there were the parents of the unfortunate youths weeping over them, and caressing them, to allure them from their threatened fate; there was the gaoler, Claudius, and there was a the magistrate, Nicostratus, with his wife Zoe, drawn thither by the compassionate wish of seeing the youths snatched from their fate. Could Sebastian hope, that of this crowd not one would be found, whom a sense of official duty, or a hope of pardon, or hatred of Christianity, might impelt to betray him, if he avowed himself a Christian! And did he not know that such a betrayal involved his death! if he avowed himself a Christian? And did h know that such a betrayal involved his death?

He knew it well; but what cared he? If three martyrs would thus be offered to God instead of two, so much the better; all that he dreaded was, that so inter the beater; an that he are all the tenth of the there should be none. The room was a banqueting hall but seldom opened in the day, and consequently requiring very little light; what it had, entered only, ients are requisite, and must be paid for. And do not think I will go out at such an hour as this nidst the tombs of the Appian way, to gather my mples, without being properly rewarded? But old you mean to second my efforts? I have all you will have not their success."

"And how can I? You know I am not cut out nature, or fitted by accomplishments, to make uch impression on any one's affections. I would ther trust to the power of your black art."

"Then let me give you one piece of advice; if on have no grace or gift by which you can gain biola's heart—"

"I was some grace and fit had, entered only, as in the Pantheon, by an opening in the roof; and so be seen by all, stood in the ray which now darted through it, strong and biilliant almost dark. It broke against the gold and jewels of his rich tribune's armour, and, as he moved, eathered itself in sparks of brilliant hues into the darkest recesses of that gloom; while it beamed with serene steadiness upon his uncovered head, and is played his noble features, softened by an emotion of tender grief, as he looked upon the two vacilating confessors. It was some moments before he lating confessors. It was some moments before he could give vent in words to the violence of his grief, till at length it broke forth in impassioned

"Holy and venerable brothers," he exclaimed, "who have borne witness to Christ; who are imprisoned for Him; whose limbs are marked by chains worn for His sake; who have tasted torments with Him,—I ought to fall at your feet and do you homage, and ask your prayers; instead of standing before you as your exhorter, still less as your reprover. Can this be true which I have heard, that while angels were putting the last flower to your crowns, you have bid them pause, and even thought of telling them to unweave them, and scatter their blossoms to the winds? Can I believe that you who have already your feet on the threshold of paradise, are thinking of drawing them back, to orn for His sake; who have tasted torments with

"And what was that?"

"Why, that Fulvius had discovered a great conspiracy against Dioclesian; and from the wink of the old man's awful eye, I understand he had hatched it first; and he has been sent with strong recommendations to Rome to be employed in the same line."

"But I have no ability either to make or to discover conspiracies, thou I may have to punish them."

"But I have no ability either to make or to discover conspiracies, thou I may have to punish them."

"Wou cannot meet the eye of a poor soldier like me, of the least of Christ's servants; how then will you stand the angry glance of the Lord whom you have about to deny before men (but cannot in your hearts deny), on that terrible day, when He, in feature, will deny you before Him, like good and faithful servants, as to-morrow ye might have done, you shall have to come into His presence after you shall have to come into His presence after having crawhed through a few more years of infamy, disowned by the Church, despised by its enemies, and, what is that?"

"In my country there are large birds, which you may attempt in vain to run down with the flectest property of the case; oh, in pity cease, young man, whoever precisely was) and his wife Irene. Several previous precisely was and his successor; so the reader will perceive that the events, just related from the Acts of St. Sebastian, had occurred a little before our narrative begins; for in an early chapter, we spoke of Corvinant have done, you shall have done, you shall have done, you shall have to come into His presence after having crawhed through a few more years of infamy, discovered a little before our narrative begins; for in an early chapter, we spoke of Corvinant, had occurred a little before our narrative begins; for in an early chapter, we spoke of Corvinant, had occurred a little before our narrative begins; for in an early chapter, we spoke of Corvinant, had occurred a little before our narrative begins; for in an early chapter, we spoke of Corvinant, had occurred a little before our n

who have already your feet on the threshold of paradise, are thinking of drawing them back, to tread once more the valley of exile and of tears!"

The two youths hung down their heads and wept in humble confession of their weakness. Sebastian proceeded:—

described, and Chromatius completely recovered. He received baptism soon after, with his son Tibertius.

It was clearly impossible for him to continue in his office, and he had accordingly resigned it to the emperor. Tertullus, the father of the hopeful Corline in Sebastian, you said something this even the proceeded:—

"Sebastian, you said something this even the hopeful Corline in the proceeded."

"In my country there are large birds, which you may attempt in vain to run down with the flectest horses; but which, if you look about for them quietly, are the first to betray themselves, for they only hide their heads."

and, what is worse, gnawed by an undying worm, and victims of a sleepless remorse?"

"Case: oh, in pity cease, young man, whoever thou art," exclaimed Tranquillinus, the father of the youths. "Speak not thus severely to my sons; if was, I assure you, to their mother's tears and to withdrawing from observation so

giare! I know not, dear Sebastian, but I hope that you and I will look down upon that grand spectacle, from where alone it can be duly appreciated, from a mountain higher than Jupiter's, be he Alban or be he Olympian—dwelling on that holy mount, whereon stands the Lamb, from whose feet flow the

they had reached Lucina's house, and had affectionately bid one another good night, Pancratius seemed

"Sebastian, you said something this evening, which

"When you were contending with Polycarp, about going into Campania, or remaining in Rome, you promised that if you stayed you would be most you promised that it you slayed you would be most cautious, and not expose yourself to unnecessary risks; then you added, that there was one purpose in your mind which would effectually restrain you; but that when that was accomplished you would find it difficult to check your longing ardour to give

"And why, Pancratius, do you desire so much to

"And why, Paneratius, do you desire so much to know this foolish thought of mine?"

"Because I own I am really curious to learn what can be the object, high enough to check in you the aspiration, after what I know you consider to be the

"I knew it not, noble Nicostratus; for when last a saw for making a constraint of the purpose—when a same with a faltering voice, "Her once cloquent tongue has been a paralysed, and she has not attered a single word."

Sebastian was silent for a moment: then suddenly the threw out his arms, and stretched them forth, as the Christians always did in prayer, and raised his eyes to Heaven, then burst forth in these words:—

"Good I Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the beginning of this work is Thine; let its accomplishment of the exclaimed, as they were issuing from the vestibule, and poorest of instruments. Let me, though most underly the spinning of this work is Thine; let its accomplishment of the most of instruments. Let me, though most underly the spinning of this work of darkness may fly before ii. and poorest of instruments. Let me, though most underly the spinning of darkness may fly before ii. and poorest of instruments. Let me, though most underly some to me."

All was hushed in silence, when Sebastian, after a moment's silent payer, with his right land made over the mouth the sign of the cross, saying:—"Zoe, say that the followers of the mouth the sign of the cross, saying:—"Soe as a clear and firm voice, and fell upon Sebastian's feet."

"I believe in the Lord Jesus Christ," she replied, in a clear and firm voice, and fell upon Sebastian's feet." All was bushed in silence, when Substam, after a moment, since prayer, with his sight lead made over the mouth the sign of the cross, advige—"Zoe, speak, dost thou believe?"

"I believe in the Lord Jean Clarist," she replied, in a clear and firm voice, and fell upon Selectians, feet.

It was almost a shrick that Nicostratus uttered, as in three himself on his knees, and bathed Selastian, feet.

The victory was complete. Every one was gained; which is the control of the solider, as if bumouting his companion, and projected its lunge shadow like a pyramio could take then where he wide he for the prisoners could take then where he wide he for the prisoners could take them where he wide he for the prisoners could take them where he wide he for the prisoners could take them where he wide he for the prisoners could take them where he wide he for the prisoners could take them where he wide he will be solder, as if bumouting his companion, and projected its lunge shadow like a pyramio could take them where he wide he will be solder, as if bumouting his companion, and projected list lunge shadow like a pyramio could take them where he will be solder, as if bumouting his companion, and projected list lunge shadow like a pyramio could take the was shadow like a pyramio could take the was defined to the will be solder, as if bumouting his companion to meet of which the will be solder, as if bumouting his companion, and several transmission of the prisoners could take the was defined to the will be solder, as if bumouting his companion to the prisoners could be solder, as if bumouting his companion to the prisoners could he will be solder, as if b

calumnious, and tore it up.

We thus see how much might depend upon the temper, and perhaps the tendencies, of governors of judges, in the enforcing even of imperial edicts of persecution. And St. Ambrose tells us that some governors boasted that they had brought back from the provinces their swords unstained with blood

(incrueneos enses). To be Continued.

About 800 English, Irish and American Protestants have joined the Catholic Church in Paris during the past twelve years.

DIOCESE PASTORAL LE

FRIDAY, C

BEF(BERNARD, BY THE APOSTOLIC S CLERGY AND AND BENEDIC

Very Reverend and Beloved C

In June of this

onical visitation tions, these visit parishes. Immed it will be our dut it has been our o requested by past ment of Confirm Word of God pre condition of the o vessels and othe have been noted the Church have what might be Church in this co quire in small ar the Church preser of the sacraments Sacrifice of the Ma endowed churche labors of pastors, generosity and no ple, have accompl have elapsed sinc ern New York, is to the Christian w and what it can d giving. At the b that there would and that, necessar to redouble their with whatever m worthy and beco offices of religion. casion for praise the exception of was wanting. N the proper metal; were richly adorn well supplied with needed. The alt should always, honor, and by and adornment, people. The cl ing will not be ment of Bapti with due sole tions of the paris

> to the clergy, and laity. They are carried on in he No part of the and prayers for the of the Church for moved all hearts, devotion of the bered; the bish paitors who had ing the Word of the unbers of t their eternal rest the lesson taug Mother the Chu and bear fruit in tions in behalf of and of the souls

> > Next to the du

prayers, comes th It is equally a di practices savorin tianity. The ter to return to a po as Rome and C Christ. In the the faithful were of their dead fr temples of the H parted in the hor watchings sancti and relatives aw reverently place tal remains of th piety of true Ch sorrow aught els living in their tions for the sou Pastors will be c of the sacredne prayer which sl ligion from sinf soul of the dece and sacred office It is the duty of vices, Of late burial of the der pay the bills. I the last marks of lative or friend all feeel bound barrassment, m they are not fre rals. They may enough left to pomp of the on be shorn of its successfully aga yet it is right t sure to grow non-Catholic n flowers, and fi Whatever of se of flowers on loving hands

demandi usage demandi paid on the fir floral tributes f question of g der some fam homes with su flowers!" It and family use vent God's C and extravaga now direct the no flowers sha diocese, at th nection with dead in its bal is an angel of we should ren