

tears and heavenly joy shone upon his countenance.

We entered the nave; it was almost deserted. A few of the faithful were praying here and there in the shade of the small chapels. The organ was sweetly repeating a portion of a musical mass which was to be chanted on the following day. The departing rays of the sun glittered like gold through the stained windows. This solitude, harmony, and mysterious light, prepared the soul for the holiest emotions. The litter was laid down near the entrance of the Choir, and Stephen went to vest himself.

On seeing the altar, the burning tapers, and the sacred vessels which were taken out of the Tabernacle, the Penitent was seized with a convulsive trembling, an unspeakable terror. He shook violently in our arms, he buried his face in his hands, and some faint exclamations, escaped him. He gave us to understand that he wished to be placed on his knees and when we gratified him, he fell on his face and cried out Pardon O my God! pardon pardon! The sacrilege was horrible! I have betrayed like Judas! But oh I have wept so bitterly! Pardon, pardon!

Stephen approached him, stooped to his ear, and conversed with him for a considerable time. At his words the Penitent seemed to revive; his brow became more unclouded, and a ray of hope sparkled in his eyes.

Father, said he, in a faltering voice; the moment is come, to confess my crime. Let all who are here approach. May this last punishment. . . . .

Stephen interrupted him My dear brother, you have been absolved, and I trust our Lord has shewn you mercy in consideration of the depth and sincerity of your sorrow. Forget the past, of

which we wish to know nothing, and prepare yourself to receive the Body and Blood of Jesus Christ which I am about to administer to you.

We all at once began to pray and the Penitent communicated.

When he received the sacred host a cold shivering passed over his countenance. He looked up to heaven, pressed the hand of Stephen with a sweet smile, and then a gentle sigh escaped from his mouth. It was his last.

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5, ESSEX-BRIDGE, DUBLIN, }  
18th February, 1843. }

REV. SIR,

I am directed by the Central Committee of Ireland, for the Propagation of the Faith in Foreign Countries, to forward to you the Report of the year just concluded, and to request, that you will allow us to take this opportunity most respectfully to pray your continued exertions in this noble cause, which every day presents itself with additional claims upon Catholic zeal and piety. A very little effort on the part of our Clergy would place Ireland the second on the list of contributors to this truly Catholic work. May we then hope not only for a continuance of your own personal exertions, but also, that you will endeavour to enlist others, who as yet may be ignorant of the immense good effected by this Society, or apathetic in the good cause. Accompanying this report you have an extract from the truly feeling appeal of his Holiness,