

Daniel Gorman, Jeffrey Power, Mrs. Jeffrey Power, Patrick Power, John Bracket, jun., Richard Power, Thomas Fahie, James Dempsey—5s. 2 1-2d.

‡ Henry Bracket, Jeffrey Power, jun., Mrs. John Bracket, Philip Perrier, James Bennet, Michl. Kelly, Edward Hayes, George Munro, George Brown, Patk. Dempsey, Michael McGavin—5s. ca.

Jeffrey and Edward Gorman, 3s. 9d. each.

Catherine Gorman, Alice and Michael Power, Joseph Myast, Jane, John, Maria and Margaret Power, Sophia Perrier, Sarah Fahie, John Rino, Mrs. Edward Hayes, Edward Hayes, Hugh Munro, Mrs. Dempsey, Charles Thomas, Michael McLaughlin, John Neigle, Thos. Brown, Joseph Rino, James Rino, Peter Rino, Joseph Rino, junr., John Rino, W. Welsh, Denis Kellihar—2s. 6d. each.

Mrs. Elizabeth Rino, 2s.

Mrs. Moran, 1s. 6d.

Maurice Power, sen., Andrew Bracket, jun., Jas. Munn, Mrs. Mary Bracket—1s. 3d. each.

John, Patrick and Ellen Power, 1s. 10 1-2d. each.

John Farrell, Mary and John Perry, Bridget Fahie, James Oakley, Sarah Hayes, Mrs. Hugh Munro, Ann Brackett, Widow Brown, Widow Higgins, Mrs. Wm. Hayes, John Tramont, Mrs. John Brown, John Shires, James Gordant, Mrs. John Rino—1s. 3d. each.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.

The Students of this Establishment are now enjoying their summer vacation—given on Tuesday, 30th ult. They will resume on Monday, 17th of August. Their long recess affords ample opportunity of preparation for the Examination immediately to follow.

The Eucharist: a Poem.

(For the Cross.)

TESTIMONIES OF THE HOLY FATHERS, &c.

(Continued.)

But when His hour was come, and man's sad doom
Was to be chang'd to bliss, and hope, and joy:
When Satan's minions, a dire murd'rous band
Conspired his ruin, thirsted for his blood
That love* which ever through his mortal course
His own had cherish'd, now exceeds itself,
And His last night on earth presents a scene
Of overwhelming Love, which set the seal
To his departing legacy of life
Writ in his Blood—the New, Eternal Cov'nant.

* St. Chrysostom.

The spotless, there consumed the Paschal, Lamb
And the unleav'ned bread of Jewish rite
Was eaten by that Bread that came from Heav'n.
He weds his own, unto the Jewish, Pasch
And to confound our stubborn, hollow pride
He serves his servants, though the Lord of all,
And lowly washes ev'n the reluctant feet
Of sinners!

Essential Life,* Eternal, Self-existing,
The Immortal King of Ages—none could take
His life by violence. Hence that none might think
It was the Traitor, or the timid Judge,
The zealous Scribes, or the barbarian soldiers
That wrought this cruel, ignominious end;
The black designs of the perfidious Jews
He lovingly anticipates, and thus
That mystic, great, and long-desired supper
Witness'd, before the Cross, His sacrifice:
Love, Priest and Victim, dies before his death!

O, who can tell† with what celestial fire
His Heart then burn'd for man, when in His hands
He held forth His own Body—Food and Ransom.
And gave himself unto His own dear children!
The bread he blessed, and said: Behold My Body!
The consecrated wine: Behold My Blood!
That Body for your sins shall be deliver'd,
That Blood profusely shed. Partake of both,
The Blood will be your Peace; it is the Price
Of ev'ry crime; this sacred rite perform
And thus to everlasting shew my death,
My endless, priceless, boundless love for man!

The bloody combat of the Cross is o'er:
Life dies, and dying takes the sting from death.
The First-born of the dead with glorious Body
Rejoins His Soul, and reigns impassible
The Royal Victor of sin, death, and hell.
Behold renew'd the heav'nly Mystery
In fortunate Emmaus, whose disciples
Beguile the tedious way in converse sad
Of their dear, murder'd Lord, whose painful death
They bitterly deplore. Himself meanwhile
Draws nigh and joins the mournful way-farers,
Expounds the prophets, fires their burning hearts,
Takes bread, transmutes it to His glorious Body,
Reveals Himself to their astonish'd sight,
And whilst He sojourns in their glowing hearts
Is visible no more!

At length the blissful, glorious day arrives,
And Olive's mount receives His parting footsteps.
He clothes Himself with light, as with a garment
And like a giant runs his heav'nward course.
The princes of his ancient realm lift up
The Everlasting gates—the King of glory

* St. Gregory of Nyssa. † St. Augustine. St. Isidore of Seville, St. Gaudentius of Brescia.