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JUBILEE BOOK.

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THE LAST DAYS OF Η A OR A SISTER OF FABIOLA.

AFTER THE MANNER OF THE FRENCH.

COURAGE TO DO RIGHT. We may have courage, all of us. To start at honor's call, To meet a foe, protect a friend. non ball: To show the world cur hero lives-The foremost in the fight-But do we always manifest The courage to do right? To answer No, with steady breath, And quick, unfaltering tongue, When fierce temptation, ever near, Her syren song has sung ! To care not for the bantering tone, The jest or studied slight ; Content if we can only have The courage to do right ! To step aside from fashion's course, Or custom's favored plan, To pluck an outcast from the street. Or help a fellow-man! If not, then let us nobly try, Henceforth, with all our might, In every case to muster up

by the god of war. Let us then appease them, for, itered in the sun. There were many who still re-iment of the nerves, was an indication that life was if we remain inactive, instead of victory and green spected their commander, and who were opposed to be being fast. laurels to deck our brow, the sand upon which you extremities, but they were carried on by the irre-in Father, he said in a feeble voice to Aruntius, tread at this moment will become your grave. Followistible force of the current. treat at this moment will become your grave. For 2 sisting force of the current. Is more than been function of the service of the current. Is more than been function of the service of the current. Is more than been function of the service of the current. Is more than been function of the service of the current. Is more than been function of the service of the current. Is more than been function of the service of the current. Is more than been function of the service of the current. Is more than been function of the service of the current. Is more than been function of the service of the current. Is more than been function of the service of the current. Is more than been function of the service of the current of the service of the current of the service of the service of the current of the service of the servi

innocence if he complies; if he refuses, it will grasp. He was marched to the General's tent, and prove his guilt. This, O warriors! is the only there bound tightly in iron chains. means of appeasing the wrath of our great Mars!" Scarcely any one, except the immediate bystand-When he finished, a loud and terrible burst of the indicate scarcely any one scrept the indicate bystand-when he finished, a loud and terrible burst of the indicate scarcely any one scrept the indicate bystandside of Carthage, far in the distance, caught up the assussinate the chief. They, therefore, cried out cry and cast it back as if the voice of Nature had the more loudly, and cursed the General that had ratified the determination of the priest.

Jarbas was in his tent all the while. He was not at all surprised at the insurrection of his soldiers, for he had been well apprised of it beforehand. He remained firm, and not the slightest evidence of uneasiness was visible in his noble countenance, He came forth to meet them. He had laid aside his armor, and appeared before them defenceless. He looked upon that moving mass without the least sentiment of fear, and heard their fierce denunciations without receding one step.

"Soldiers !" he cried at length, when he got withn reach of hearing ; "Soldiers ! what do you want rith me?"

When a sudden crash of thunder is heard, all noi e subside and conve sation stop. The mind receives a sudden shock, and it is some moments before the system recovers the vigor which it has tost. So it was with the soldiers when they heard the calm, strong, and imperturbable voice of Jarbas All disturbance ceased, and every one appeared as if he were rooted to the spot. But the indefatigable Sylvain was ready and prompt to consider.

" General, the army is discontented, and the immortal gods are angry."

"Who art thou?" replied Jarbas, with firmness and dignity. "Who hast given thee power to speak in the name of the army? Old man, I respect thy rey hairs, or I would cause thee to be cast into rey hairs, or I would cause thee to be cast into He now commanded his armor, shield and sword to hains." My name ! It matters little to thee, but thou be- instantly led forth. It stamped its feet with impabains."

holdest in me one inspired by the gods It is they who have sent me to the camp and appointed me as the interpreter of their will. Listen, then, Jarof Carthage demand that they should fight. Besides, they accuse thee of treason and"-"Withhold thy calumnious tongue !" interrupted Jarbas, whose patience was now at an end.

"Nobly said !" cried several, who were disposed to defend their chief. Sylvain began to see that he must come to the

when he have a told and terrible built of the insurgents saw was the two guards seizing him enthusiasm echoed far through the enclosure of the and hurrying him off, to be imprison d in the tent. camp, and re-echoed far through the solitude of the and hurrying him off, to be imprison d in the tent. surrounding desert. The immense forests which it was thought that he had been arrested as their surrounding desert. The immense forests which if was thought that he had been arrested as their lay on the slope of the mountains that arose on the cleader, and not as a wretch who had attempted to cast into irous " the messenger of the gods." Deuth

to the impious wretch who had committed a sacrilege t they cricd, while they pressed around him with their swords raised to smite him.

The devoted guards formed a close circle round him, with the firm determination of defending him to the last. As Christians, they were mild and humble, and ready to suffer death for the faith, but as soldiers they were valiant and intropid as they were obedient and firm in their attachment to discipline. They saw in their adversaries the charac-

ter of assassing, and they formed themselves in this furious troop.

Passion was at its highest pitch, the ravings of fanaticism lent strength to the arm and mainess to the courage, and already the yell of the onset was heard and the clang of their dreadful weapons as they crossed each other and fell upon their heavy aimor, when suddenly the ground trembled and the terrific war shout of the savages rent the air. It was the Numidian cavalry.

Tht energy was in front, and domestic broil was

suppressed. "Onward !" shouted Jarbas ; " march to victory !" The whole army joined in one mighty phalanx and moved steadily to meet the charge.

The General was, as we have remarked, without arms when Sylvain presented himself before him.

tience as the trumpet of war had rang in its ears, and it was eager for the fray. Jarbas seized its flowing mane, and in an instant was at the head of bas, and restrain thy anger. I repeat, the army is this soldiers. But, suddenly, he grew pale, the reins pardon him who has struck you." discontented. Thou keepest thy army here when dropped from his hands, and he fell bleeding into a "Hatred, my Father, is extinct they are cager for the fight, and when the interests the arms of his guards. Some one had seen a slave, the assassin approach and hear my ride swiftly by the General. Whilst they carried ness." him back to his tent, this man had disappeared.

CHAPTER XIL-THE PARDON.

The Numedians had profited by the visit of Afer.

what think you of the wound? It is mortal, is it not? God is all powerful, my dear triend, and even

confronted death on the field of battle? It is hard however, to die by the hand of an assassin. I should have desired to fall gloriously by the sword of the enemy

The glory of this world, dear friend, is nothing. He who knows all things, says that it is nothing, and does not, therefore, give it to those whom he wishes to crown in Heaven. Let us submit to his holy mandate, and accept in the spirit of humility, the sacr.fice which you are now called upon to make

flying fast, and it may soon be too late. May I not He would use the same poignard, and perhaps with be purified in the waters of baptism? You have as sure an aim. Gold and liberty were the ideas nobly confessed your faith to-day in presence of the which pre-occupied his mind and beguiled the tediwhole army, and God calls you now to receive that sousness and fatigue of his march. Five days passed sacrament by which you are admitted into the sacred fover, and he came within sight of Carthage. It was folds of his Church. Jarbas, dost thou renonnce the day when he first perceived the neighboring height, false God's?

"I renounce them."

"Dost thou believe in Jesus Christ, his cternal rank and drew their swords to resist the shock of Son, God and Saviour, who for love of us became man and died upon the Cross?"

"I do believe."

"Dost thou believe in the Holy Ghost who has spoken with and through the prophets, and has filled them with wisdom and strength ?"

" I believe; I believe all that the Church teaches, and receive its sacred symbol with the firm assurance that it is the depository of God's revelation to man."

He now appeared to revive from his languor, and his cyes became radiant with the fire of love. A flush had returned to his check, and the trembling in his voice was gone. His suffering scemed to have disappeared for the moment, and he felt himself strong enough to raise himself a little and place himself in an altitude, proper to receive the sacred water. The Priest poured the consecrated element fully upon his head, at the same time repeating the usual prayers of the Church. "Now the heavens are opened; the stain of original sin is removed and if such is the will of God, you may die in peace; but imitate the mercy of God and pardon your enemies, "Hatred, my Father, is extinct within me. Let

the assassin approach and hear my words of forgive-

"He is gone and is already far from the camp oplied Aruntius! But I can communicate to him your pardon, if ever I should meet him." "Well, that will do; but I am growing weak,

hold me! A spasmodic movement seized his frame, and his

breast of Jarbas, ho fled from the camp. care to gain time during the short period of excitement, and though he suffered a creat deal from the nunishment which had been inflicted upon him by Venerable Aruntius, fear not. How often have I pursuing his way onward. He was accustomed to the forest, and it was not difficult for him to find his way. In the day the course of the sun was his chart, and in the night the appearance of the stars was sufficient to guide him through the trackless brakewood. It was impossible for the cavalry to pursue him. He knew this, and a savage grin played upon his thick lips as he exulted over his deed of blood. The image of his nutive land presented itself before his excited imagination and cheered him onward in his journey. He would have plenty of Father, forgive me; it was pride, I see it now. It gold likewise. But what if his master endeavored was scarcely conscious that it lay within me. Yes, to withdraw from his engagement, and refuse to ful-I humble myself under the hand of God, but time is fill the conditions of the contract which he had made? gold likewise. But what if his master endeavored and his heart distended as he reflected that he was so near the termination of his journey and so near the consummation of a life-long dream. He turned aside, and concealed himself in a shady recess until nightfall, when he thought he could enter more safely the precincts of the city. The sundiappeared in the west, and the shades of night closed around, leaving only here and there a solitary star to shed

its dim and uncertain light through the breaks in the clouds. Afer demanded nothing better than this. About midnight he arrived unperceived at. the house of Jubal.

" Faithful servant !" exclaimed Jubal, after he had heard in a few hurried sentences the successful issue of his enterprise. " But, thon art weary. Here is wine. Drink ! drink ! and let me join thee in this merry hour P' and a wild maniac laugh rang through the room and re-echoed through the stillness of the midnight air.

"But, master, thou must not forget gold and liberty is the price of my dagger."

"Ah! thou art too taithful for me to part with they. I shall have need of the again." "Need me again !" re-echoed the slave, while bis

dark brows lowered, and a deep scowl of indignation rendered still more hideous the ill-shapen liseaments of his face.

"I will be faithful to thee as thou hast been to me," replied Jubal, endeavoring to return his com-posure, though he felt his hot passion rising within him at what he would call the "impudence" of a

"Take this gold," he continued, "afterwards I will give thee more. As for thy liberty, thy services are too precious for the moment. I cannot part with ee. Perhan

CHAPTER XI.-THE SEDITION. (Continued.)

The courage to do right.

The discontent became louder and louder, and spread rapidly on every side. The most furious arguments were maintained between the malcontents and those who were inclined to defend the General. The evil had now assumed alarming proportions, and had reached its climax. " The traitor !" " Down with the traitor !" was heard in overy quarter, mingled with savage replics of "It is a lie | a calumny " and the different parties would have come to blows, had not Sylvain interposed, and made a sign of his hand to beg them to desist and keep silence while he spoke. It was some time before order was restored.

"Soldiers!" he began, in a loud and solemn voice, "he who betrays his religion betrays his country."

"Well said | True! True!" came from several voices, whose enthusiasm could not be restrained. "Who says that our chief has betrayed his reli

gion ? It is an accusation of a serious character, and one that must be proved. For, if it is true, then is he the enemy of his followers, of your wives and families ; of the Senate that raised him to the dignity of General, and, in fine, the enemy of this country I Some of you have said that he was a Christian. Grave charge, indeed I for in it is included treason to the State and treason to you. Lot us act with justice, and not condemn him before we have proved him guilty. It is true, that his sentiments, which he has expressed on several oc casions as well as the general tenor of his conduct, would prove at least a tendency to that implous sect. He never assis at our sacrifices, helis guarded by Christian soldiers only. But let us go upon surer grounds in order that our verdict may the based upon the etornal principles of justice: HVa liant warriors !! listen to me, the instruction of the result of the list of the list of the goal of Carthage are angry. Their aliars at "Olory and life to the other of the list of Carthage are angry. Their aliars at "Olory and life to the other of the list of Carthage are angry. Their aliars at "Olory and life to the traiter ! Death to Jarbas ! the dis-are nearly abandmed, and "scarcely are they ever guard unanimously." "Death to the traiter ! Death to Jarbas ! the dis-wet with the blood of animals" 'A 'religion, new, "Death to the traiter ! Death to Jarbas ! the dis-impiou : and abominable," has appeared, and is piser of the goals !! 'to offerated the page soldlers, i weakening the stronghold of Paganism The goal, urged on by the promoters of the revolt, who had j from whom nothing is concealed have seen all this, received the private signal from Sylvain. and have appeared to me in sleep ; bldding ! me re-and have appeared to me in all the majesty of lashed to fury by the blast of the 'the surging waves, the 'They'appeared to me in all the majesty of lashed to fury by the 'blast of the 'the under the 'the 'the' and' all the majesty of their celestial rage, and bade me banish all straitors cried loudly for the death of Jarbas, the comp, of from this place to the rise we should be abandoned their religion, and already at thousand 'swords glitliant warriors ! listen to me, the inspired from on

point at once, otherwise his cause compromised, so he continued :

"These rumors do not interest me. My mission is of a higher order. I came to speak to thee in the at the neglect of their altars and the progress of a new and impious religion. The god of war, the terrible Mars, has sworn to abandon us and fight at the head of our enemies, if a solemn sacrifice is not offered up to him this very day in the midst of the amp

"If any soldier here is afraid, let him assist at the sacrifice !" cried Jarbas, not at all influenced by the words of Sylvain. "Let those who fear the god Mars, come forward; let them gorge the flesh of inoffensive lambs and offer them up to him in sacri-

"I want thee to know, Jarbas," pursued the old man, "that I only bend before the power of the gods. I have not said all yet. Thou thyself must preside at this sacrifice, at the head of thy army, for such is the will of the invincible son of Jupiter. I wait for thy answer."

"Thou shall have it. I will place myself at the head of my army, and lead my valiant troops to victory, but I will not sacrifice. My sword can only shed the blood of the enemies of my country."

"Thy language betrays what thou art. Grand Carthage, the beloved city of Juno, has confided the honor of its flag to a young chief who secretly contemns its divinities, and who has joined to this departure from her law, the crime of upostacy."

"Foolish old man ! Thou hast forgetten the lessons of wisdom. I pardon thee, for thou knowest not what thou art saying. Thou hast nothing but words of malcdiction for innocent men-for those who have done you no harm-who have always sustaiged their honor, and obeyed the laws, and who only ask to be allowed to follow in peace the aspi-

rations of their conscience." " Dost thou admit that thou art a Christian ?" do manded the priest, with a savage grin of exultation. "I have never sullied my lips with an untruth. Old man, thou art without sense, and I answer thee not. I speak to the soldiers. Soldiers ! I say puliicly, that the chief who has fought at your head with glory, who will conduct you back triumphanty to Carthage; is a Christian Yes, I am a Christian ! adore the true God, and him alone."

The dignity with which he spoke, the noble and majestic glance that flashed from his eye, his proud and soldier-like attitude, and the boldness with which he avowed the truth, threw a magic spell around the turbulent crowd, and restrained for a moment any exhibition of popular feeling.

Sylvain grew pale. He forgot for a moment the part which he had assumed, and began to feel for his poignard, which he had concealed beneath his tunic. At length the torrent burst forth all the more violent from its baving been stommed. But t rushed in two different currents.

"Olory and life to the General !" cried out the

At an appointed hour, they had gathered togethe and prepared themselves for the attack. The signal was given, and the barbarian's horde rushed wildly from the wood and came flying over the intervening space. The guards of Jarbas met them, and the encounter was dreadful. Rut soon the Numedians broke their ranks, and the superior discipline of their opponents took immediate advantage of this fatal mistake. The barbarians were routed, and soon nothing was seen on the field of battle but broken swords and the torn and mangled bodies of dead and dyingwarriors.

In the meantime, the General was carried to his tent and deposed gently upon his couch. He was still bleeding. A physician was by his side to attend him. The poignard had been directed by an experienced hand, for it had penetrated his left side a little below the heart. The blade must have been long and thin, as the wound was small and deep several guards surrounded his bed, and their aoxious looks and assiduous care showed how much they grieved for their murdered Chief.

Jarbas suffered much. A deadly pallor suffused tself over his face, and the agitation of his nerves gave a tremulous movement to his body. His eyes were half closed, and upon them was visible the impress of death. He endeavored to express a few words to those around him, but his lips refused to move.

Aruntius, the name of the physician in attendance, was not originally from Carthage. He was born in ibla, where he passed the few years of his infancy. Afterwards he passed into Egypt, France and Italy, and there applied himself to the study of the sciences, but more particularly to the science of medicine. Twenty years had passed; during which he had been able to add to theory the indispensable advantage of practice and experience. He hoally settled in Carthage.

He was naturally grave in his manuer, and his general deportment was steady and dignified. He possessed great amplitude of mind, and this sgreat quality, together with the knowledge which he had acquired in foreign parts, enabled him to rise superior to the vulgar prejudices of the city. He had seen the christians and was not struck with astonishment at anything particular in their manners or appearance. On the contrary, he saw in them much o admire and imitate, and he thought to himself that if the pagans only followed in their footsteps, they would effect a reformation which was very much required. Carlosity had led him to examine several of their doctrines, and he became charmed with that religion, which elevated the sentiments and desires of man, which purified his heart from the gross alloy of earthly considerations, which in: spired fortitude to meet the ills of life, and courage to perform the most heroic sacrifice-a roligion in fine, whose principles afforded consolation to man upon the earth, and whose brilliant light had lightediup the great mystery of the grave." Grace finished what reason had commenced. He became a christian afterwards he came under the notice of the Bishop; who, causing him to pass Some years in pursuing those studies necessary to the priesthood, judged him worthy of this dignity, and faccordinely conferred upon him the sacrament of boly orders. Jarbas began to breathe more freely sThe blood which had flowed from the wound weakened him considerably, but still brought him some little relief. There, was a languid expression in this half closed cyres; and this together with an occasional move spin the store the state occasional move SIG CIPS NO

countenance assumed the livid color of death. Aru tins hastened to administer to him the sacraments of the cucharist and extrems unction. When this affecting ceremony was completed. Then the priest exclaimed, " may the grace of the Lord remain with you forever."

"Amen I responded the dying General." For a considerable time he closed his eyes as if to he d. spiscd. shut himself out from this world and direct his attention exclusively to the things of heaven. Ife prayed, and that soul enjoyed in anticipation, the appiness which was reserved for him above.

He again opened his eyes, and exclaimed : " Poor Vivia : tell her one of my last thoughts was about her, good kind, gentle creature ! May we meet soon in heaven ! But break the news to her cautiously !" The guards saw that the last moment was now drawing near, and as they held his hands to assuage in some degree the intensity of his agony, they shed bitter tears of sorrow. Aruntius presented a crucifix before his gaze, and pronounced at short interval the boly name. There was a strange vacant stare in his glassy eyes, a slight trembling passed through his entire frame, and with a feeblo response to the prayer, still upon his lips he passed away to receive his cternal reward.

Several weeks afterwards, Viria and Felicity were vas too heavy and too sulden for the weak nature of Vivia to sustain it without yielding to its pressure, and she fell into the arms of Felicity, who carried her drooping form to the couch. When she had laid her gently down and smoothed back her corls from her face, she started back in fright. That deadly palences ! That suspension of the beating of the heart! Was it death? Or was it a swoon? Poor Viria !

CHAPTER XIII.-THE FALSEHOOD AND TEMPTATION.

Vivia was confined to her room for days after she ad learned the tragic end of her beloved husband. Her mother and Felicity were ever by her side to minister to her wants and console her in her affliction. Tertullian, accompanied by Optatius, paid her frequent visits, and she always felt considerably relieved by their pious exhortations. Her faith was vivid, but it was still more re-animated by the firm-ness of belief which her husband had retained to the last, He died a Christian. He received a crown more precious and brilliant than if he had returned to Carthage with Numidian spoils. A tear would nevertheless tremble like a dew-drop upon her silken bye-lashes, and it.was but natural. He who had and look tenderly in her face, and call her this love the poignard of the assassing had done it fatal work; and bad lefs her to mourn his death But the consolations of religion were great for. who had received already, in a great, measure rich effusion of divine grace, She had caught spirit of her busband when dying, and felt, likely ready to offer up all that had happened as a sacrific to God of Hethad desired that they should soon, me in Heavon styThis wish she reciprocated with all the ardor of her soul. Perhaps it was to be realised

sooner than she thought. As soon as Afer had rlunged his dagger into th 在影響 N.

"Enough !" interrupted Afer, rising to his feet,

and displaying a firmness in his tone of voice and manner which sometimes astonished his master. "Know that I have the power of life and death

over thee, slave l' cried out Jubal fariously, and forgetting that he was now in the power of the being

"Life and death! It is true, most noble master ; but-but"-he did not trust himself farther, but internally he swore an oath of revenge, "He is intoxicated with the fumes of wine," he thought, "or I might bring him to a sense of his fearful position. I might reverse the case, and declare I have power of life and death over him, and, by the gods of Olympus, that power shall be exercised before many suns shall have risen and set. The scenes of my native land are not to unfold themselves before me like a panoramic picture and then dissolve into the emptiness of an airy phantom. The promise must be fulfiled. However, I will take the gold. It may be of use. I will dissemble my feelings for the present; but my determination is not the less fixed and decisive.'

The slave departed, and when Jubal found himself alone, he began to congratulate himself upon the facility with which he had been able to resist sitting together in their luxurious apartments in the half muttered aloud, "that been able to resist vicinity of Carthage, when a message conveyed to main the grad aloud, "that been is too precious for them the tidings of the death of Jarbas. The blow Resides there may without mature consideration. Besides, there may yet be complications in consequence of the General's death, and I may need his assistance. Ah! I was near forgetting. It is the time of my appointment with the High Priest. I must hasten. It is almost light now, and I had pro-mised to be with him before the rising of the sun." Olympian had already heard of the death of Jarbas from Sylvain, who had brought the news sooner by a few hours than Afer. However, the High Priest lid not desire that any one should know this, and

vlien Jubal rushed unceremoniously into his apartment to communicate to him the news he feigned astonishment at the quick despatch with which the deed had been accomplished. But there was more semblance of joy in the glistening of his sunken eyes and in the unnatural contortious of his wrinkled face as he listened to the details of the tragedy. "The sacred work has been happily commenced. You and Afer have merited well of the gods and of your country, but it is not necessary that the latter should know just yet the brave individual to whom

they owe so much." "Not just yet!" You are right. Keep than, a se-cret until the time comes—until the gods present us with a more propitious occasion," put in Jubal, hywith a more propitious occasion, pocritically joining his hands and raising his eyes. the attitude of supplication "The spouse of Vivia," continued Olympian, " lias Setrayed her religion, and she cannot expect to lead life in which nothing will occur to destroy its innquility or give her sorrow. But Tertullian is to blame, that execuble apostnes, "If he is allowed a fig continue, the nefarious course upon which he has ered, our temples will soon be descreed and our ontered, our temples will soon be, deserted and our altars left without offerings. Buit, thanks to you an step has already been 'taken in the right direction and it will soon be known that yarbas was a Chris-tian fund died a Christian and that this was there as wird the arm treading and that this was there as a wird the arm treading and that this was there as a wird the arm treading and that this was there as a wird the arm treading and that this was there are also also a set in the set of the arm the son wird the arm treading and that the set of the son wird the arm treading and that the set of the son wird the arm tread the set of the set of the son wird the arm tread the set of the set of the son and the set of t