

and refused to be influenced either by patient kindness or severer methods. But, generally, the saint presented to these personal attacks only humility, the practice of mortification, the permanent sacrifice of his life, and an indefatigable activity in his multiplied duties. His journeys from the city to the army were frequent. After having fulfilled the functions of "Controversialist" he went to his post as commander of the forces, where he might be seen opening the attack against the pirates, making them disgorge their ill-gotten goods, and successfully combatting against the Ottoman battalions. God evidently sustained him and the divine blessing crowned his zeal. The intrepidity of the hero went hand in hand with the power of the Thaumaturgus.

Amongst the exploits accomplished by the combined fleet of Constantinople and the Church, one of the most memorable was that in which the city Lampsaque formed the chief point of interest.

This city (now called Lampsacus) was situated at the western point of Asia Minor, in the centre of the Dardanelles. It was a most important place in regard to maritime communication. The Turks who had taken possession of it were most aggressive and caused the greatest trouble to European navigation. They had built a strong fortress at some distance from the sea, and from its almost impregnable walls they would, from its secure refuge, watch for the propitious moment to carry out their unlawful schemes.

Acting under the command of Peter Thomas, the Christians invaded the fortress of Lampsaque.

After a siege of several weeks, they gained their point and pulled it down. Satisfied with the victory, won by the

most heroic efforts and invincible bravery, they retreated to their vessels never dreaming that a treacherous foe was nigh. Suddenly, at either side, arose a perfect forest of lances, and fierce looking janisaries precipitated themselves upon the lately jubilant Christians in ever increasing numbers. The savage yells, the multiplied charges, the sea of glittering angry eyes produced the wildest confusion and terror. Eager to reach the safe refuge of the vessels they deserted their standards, threw down their arms and made the best of their way to the sea. Upon beholding this weakness, the holy Legate sent forth to heaven his cry of alarm, for it was useless to call back the panic-stricken fugitives. Rallying around him, however, fifty chevaliers or esquires of his military department, of the order of Hospitalers, he exhorted them not to betray the honor of the Christian name, which was so closely interwoven with their ranks. From that moment, as though his invincible soul had found a mate in each of those noble knights, they foiled, with their saintly leader, the efforts of that dark phalanx and made an honorable retreat to the sea. But the valiant are not always invulnerable. In a short time seven of those brave men had fallen beneath the Moslem's hand. The assailants, on the contrary, constantly gained new enforcements. From every side they came, their swarthy faces lighted by glittering eyes, gleaming with rage and hate. But nothing could daunt the courage of the little band. Bleeding and decimated, but sustained by Christian heroism, they marched nobly to their ship.

Their honor was saved, the panic averted and the surprise avenged. Three hundred slain of the Turkish