

Who does not view his rashness with remorse ?¹
 "But hark !" exclaimed the ghost of Father Roche,
 "Merhinks I see a Nuncio approach !
 I may mistake, for I have not of late,
 Been in the world, I think t'was ninety-eight,
 When I was, with the blessing of the Pope,
 Let down here like a bucket by a rope,"²
 "Hail ! Reverend sire, you're welcome," satan cried,
 "Hail ! satan hail !" the nuncio replied !
 Fresh foes have risen against the man of sin,
 "Here take these papers you can read therein."
 Thus satan said, with all due pomp and pageant,
 "These are despatches from our faithful agent ;
 Proclaim a silence, herald, through the court,
 And read distinctly Pius Ninth's report,
 Some further insult it no doubt will show,
 Some vile aggression of an Orange foe."
 So satan spake, the imperial mandate made,
 Silent the court, the herald then obeyed :—
 "We members of the Ecumenical council draw,
 Before your throne with veneration awe,
 Our lord, whom we in every action serve,
 With heart, with head, with hand and every nerve,
 To whose sole glory all our actions tend,
 To forward which, we every moment spend ;
 Your faithful servants give their honored master,
 The early tidings of some sad disaster,
 Sad to thy servants on the earth above,
 And, sadder still to thee I fear t'will prove ;
 Long we have tried and we've succeeded well,
 To send as many as we could to hell,
 Many can say, who round your throne appear,
 T'was Pope and popish influence sent us here ;
 They'll testify t'was he who trod,
 In bold defiance on the laws of God,
 From every quarter tidings you may gain,
 That popish influence was not used in vain ;
 We pope and prelates think we've fairly shewn,
 That we are loyal to our master's throne ;
 And now if we've found favor in your eyes,
 Hear while we tell from whence these ills arise,
 The word of God, the Bible is the cause,
 And thousands it from our communion draws ;

* Father Roach was hanged in the county of Wexford, Ireland, as a rebel leader, in the year 1798.