THE AZAMOGLAN. A TALE OF MODERN GREECE. (Concluded.)

Ellen Sotters knew that the light of freedom had at length dawn upon her long-benighted country, and that the Cross had been planted triumpliantly on the walls of many a rescued town and city of Greece. The eyes of all Europe were fixed upon the glorious but unequal contest which a handful of heroes maintained against the might of the whole Ottoman empire. The fame of their deeds had resounded from the east to the west, and its rumor was in all lands, but it had not been whispered in the recesses of a Turkish narein, almost within hearing of the

thunders of the war. " Mother," said the Pasha Selim, riding up to the covered litter in which she travelled, and drawing back the embroidered silk curtains, "Mother, we have crossed the frontier, and you are again in the Morea." The tears rushed into her eyes, and she said, "Let me descend from the litter, my son, that I may set my foot once more on that blessed earth which they have not pressed since the sad day, when, impelled by the strong power of maternal affection, I followed thee in thy tender childhood, and became also the prey of the Moslem robbers, who had torn you from my fond arms. Holy Panigia! twenty years have passed over since that time, and may I indeed venture to hope that I shall ever behold those beloved ones again whom I then innocently abandoned?" "Think not of it, my mother," replied the Pasha; "as reasonably might you expect to gather up the leaves which the blasts of twenty autumns have scattered as hope to trace out such obscure personages as those whom you lament, and whom, in our situations, it would be wisest to forget." "Forget the husband and children of my youth !" exclaimed Helen; may my God forget me when I do !-Cold hearted and unnatural son! is it of your father, your brother and your sister that you thus speak ?"

She threw herself back in the litter and gave way to a passion of tears. The Pasha, who loved his mother better than anything on earth, took her hand in his and speedily succeeded in soothing her into returning fondness; for so completely was he the idol of her heart that it was not possible for her to be angry with him long. He then assisted her to alight and conducted her to the summit of the hill, which commanded an extensive view of the still beautiful but no longer smiling plains of the Morea.

The grand features of the landscape, the wood crowned hills, the silver streams and romantic glens remained unchanged, but the plains were devastated, the vineyards destroyed, and the villages reduced to blackened ashes. The town of ____, no longer the seat of commerce and industry, was begirt with hostile fortifications, and in the distance lay the tents of the besiegers. Helen Sotteris cast an inquiring look upon her son and said, "I never saw it thus the bride of Selim Pasha." before."

"It is war that has wrought this change in the his astonished mother the cause and progress of the Greek struggle for independence. Helen form in his arms. Sotteris clasped her hands together and exclaimed, " There will then be no more tributes of male children exhorted from Christian parents to serve in the armies of the misbelievers! Oh, may the God of battles hear my prayer, and grant the forget," said the Pasha, "that my duty to the Crescent against the Greek insurgents." "Holy l'anigia forbid," cried Helen Sotteris, " that sou duty which every Greek owes to his country and to his God! And what entitles the tyrant Mahmoud to the services of my Moriet boy?"-"Was I not an Azamoglan, reared from my childhood for his armies?" replied the Pasha .-"Standest thou not, therefore, as a living witness of the wrongs of thy much injured country, without making the sublime exception of the my son; and should not the consciousness of all thy parents have suffered on that account morte thee to become a champion of Greece, to avenge her upon those who have armed thee with parrispeak." "No woman!" exclaimed Helen, passionately. "Hear me, Alexander Sotteris!"-Vizier did you not so pertinaciously persist in addressing me by that inauspicious Greek name." Thou mayest, indeed basely disavow the name Alexander Sotteris! and Greek-and oh, my ments. In the general confusion and panic that son, add not to these the foul words of renegade followed, the gallant enterprise of the Greek pa-

heart tells me he has taken the good part, and fights by his father's side in the cause of Greece. And who knoweth, Alexander, if you go down to fight against your country, but you may become the murderer of your own father, or your brother?" "It is to no purpose that you conjure up such wild chimeras to affright me from the path which leads to fame, honor and advancement," replied the Pasha, gloomily, turning away from his weeping mother and leaving her to the care of her attendants.

ATHOLIC

A few days after this conversation, the longdefended town of --- was taken, and, according to the custom of Turkish warfare, given up to the will of the victors. Notwithstanding the resolute manner in which the young Pasha had hardened his heart against the eloquent pleadings of his mother, his Greek blood did at times assert its power during the soul-harrowing scenes that succeeded the fall of ---, of which he was a reluctant witness. Sickening in spirit, and loathing himself for the unnatural part be had taken, he turned to enter the church, that last refuge of the helpless women and children; but, alas! no sanctuary from the inhuman fury of the Osmanlis. Selim Pasha endeavored to repress the brutal license of his troops by a stern and resolute interposition of his authority for the protection of the terrified victims, who implored his succor with agonizing cries; but while thus employed, his attention was attracted by the surpassing loveliness of a young female who was kneeling on the basement of a pillar, round which she had thrown an arm white and polished as Parian marble. Her veil was thrown back, but its soft white folds floated in waves of transparent drapery round a form that might have served as a model for a Phidias, and mingled with the rich profusion of ebon tresses that swept the marble pedestal on which she knelt. Her large dark eyes were raised to heaven, and her parted lips moved in unutterable prayer, as she clusped the crucifix to her bosom. The ardent gaze of the Pasha, by recalling the fleeting color in a flood of crimson to her polished cheek, proved that it was no insensate miracle of sculptured stone on which he looked, but a proud, yet timid woman, in all the conscious glow of youth and beauty, awaiting her doom in terror, yet daring to repel his unhallowed glances with the courage of virtuous indignation.

Pasha," I no longer wonder at the obstinate guilty madness of the moment was past, and the manner in which the rebel dogs have defended a place that contained a treasure of which the Sultan himself might envy me the possession!"

The lovely Greek received this tribute to the nower of her charms with mingled horror and aların, and clasping her hands together, implored his mercy.

"Mercy?" echoed he, with a loud laugh, you shall have more than mercy; I will make you the happiest woman in the East. You shall be

The hue of death overspread the features of the fair Anastasia at these words. Her face of the country," said the Pasha; and in re- arm relaxed its hold from the pillar; and she ply to further questions, proceeded to explain to would have fallen with violence upon the pave-

Her countrywomen, whom he summoned to her assistance, informed him that she was the bride of the gallant defender of the town, to whom she was tenderly attached. In consequence of his Turkish education, the Pasha revictory to those who fight for the cross of the ceived this intelligence with perfect indifference; Redeemer and the freedom of Greece." "You and causing the still insensible Anastasia to be conveyed to the woman's apartments in the cas-Sultan compels me to lead the armies of the tie, he proceeded to superintend the repairs of the fortifications, and to the execution of other important duties which devolved on him as the of mine should act so foul a part as to forget the provisional Governor of the town. When he returned at a late hour from these avocations, he was much fatigued, and had, moreover, the delectable task of compounding his dispatches to the Sultan and the Grand Vizier, and the Pasha of Morea, all of whom he devoutly consigned to the dominions of Eblis at least a dozen times. Sultan himself, while racking his brain for suitable tropes and figures of Oriental hyperbole in which to clothe the account of having, with tenfold numbers, taken a town garrisoned with starvcidal weapons against her?" "Mother, this is ing men, who had just expended their last bullet, a subject on which no woman can be qualified to and had not a charge of powder left. While he was yet groaning in spirit over this glorious record of the triumph of the Ottoman troops, his The brow of the youthful Pasha clouded as he | cogitations were interrupted by the electrifying sullenly rejoined, " My origin would be forgotten sound of the Greek war-cry at his very ear. and the world would regard me as the son of the Dashing the gilded vellums and perfumed sating which had been spread before him on the ground he rushed forth with the fury of an awakened Her dark eye blazed indignantly as she replied, tiger to chastise the daring attempts which a handful of desperate men had made to retake the of thy fathers, and renounce that whereby thou town by surprise. At the same time there was wert sealed in thy baptism, dishonoring thy pa- an alarm of fire within the castle, and the flames rents and denying thy God; yet art thou still burst from the lattices of the woman's apart-

with success, if the fatal light from the burning castle had not revealed to the Turks the small pelled to make a hasty retreat. The Pasha was too anxious for the safety of his beloved mother to pursue the unwelcome visiters beyond the lines of the town; but his wrath may be imagined when, on his return, he encountered his fair captive in company with three of the patriotic

The whole truth flashed on his mind. This daring adventure had been attempted with the view of rescuing her from his power, and it was by her hands that the castle had been fired, for conflagration had not extended beyond the apartments devoted to her use. A fierce but unequal contest ensued upon the spot. The Greeks, animated with the fury of despair, defended their fair countrywomen and themselves for a few moments, till at length the elder of the three, a gray-haired veteran, fell beneath a dreadful blow from the scimitar of Selim Pasha, and the other two were overpowered by their numerous assailants, and disarmed.

Their bold but unsuccessful attempt to deprive him of his lovely prey, and the obstinate valor of their defence, and the tears and passionate pleadings of their beautiful country women in their behalf, added herceness to the deadly flame of vengeance in the Pasha's breast, and he called aloud for the bowstring to be brought, in a tone that sufficiently indicated to the weeping Anastasia, who had hitherto clung to his garments in agony of supplication, that all entreaties from her lips would be fruitless. At the sight of the dreadful instrument of death, the fair Greek, relaxing her frantic grasp of the Pasha's robe, burst through the opposing guards, and flinging her arms about his destined victims, ex-

" My husband and my brother! you shall kill me before one hair of their heads falls to the ground !"

The dark impulses of the power of evil, in a heart which he had resolutely stifled against the influence of conscience, was obeyed in that hour of guilty wrath by the Pasha. With his own hands he rudely tore the distracted Anastasia from the arms of her husband and her brother, and held her with a ruthless grasp till the work of vengeance was accomplished on those dear "By the bridge of Al Arat!" exclaimed the objects of her devoted love. But when the Greek-born Pasha gazed upon his victims, the death-like living and the dead, he shuddered, and wished his crime undone. Anastasia had ceased to struggle or to supplicate. She neither wept nor upbraided him. Her wildest reproaches would have affected him less than the awful stillness of her despair. Her lovely head had sunk back over his arm in powerless manity; yet she had not swooned, for her eyes were open, and expanded in a glassy fixture, and she was evinently unconscious that it was by his ruthless bosom that she was supported in tearless agony; and but for an occasional convulsion that sometimes agitated the otherwise marble fixture of her form and features, he would have deemed that the grim tyrant had already marked her for

> There was no physician at hand, and the Pasha could only order his unfortunate captive to be conveyed into an apartment in the castle, and laid on a sofa; and then, suddenly recollecting that his mother possessed some knowledge of medicine, he caused her to be summoned to the assistance of her hapless countrywoman. Helen Sotteris approached and addressed Anastasia in the soothing voice of kindness and compassion, and in raising her drooping head upon her arm, proceeded to loosen her zone in order to give her air; but in so doing, her eye rested upon an antique silver cross and rosary that were fastened to her girdle.

"Holy Panigia, how came she by these?" exclaimed Helen Sotteris, in the thrilling accents of her native Moriet tongue. The heart-piercing tone in which the demand was made pierced the abstracted ear of Anastasia, and she replied, in a hollow, broken voice :-

"They were my mother's."

"The same, the very same, that I took from my neck twenty years ago to offer to the barbarous Turks in exchange for you, my son!" cried cast them on the ground in the frenzy of that bour when I forsook my other sweet children to follow you. And oh, if this should be my own iam girl !"

A vague but terrible suspicion of the dreadful possibility raised the cold dews of horror on the brow of the guilty Pasha at these words; and plied, "Adrian Sotteris!"

seemed as if she thought her fond grasp could number of their assailants, who were then com- arrest the flight of the departing spirit. "Your Priests and Irish Constituents will say :- In the father and your brother, where are they?" exclaimed Hellen Sotteris.

HRONICLE.

"Ask the destroyer," replied Anastasia; "he who hath in one brief hour made me brotherless, an orphan, and a widow."

The flush of joy and expectation faded from the cheek of Helen Sotteris at these words, and the death-like hues of Anastasia's features were

"Their blood shall be required at his hands, in Greece shall be repaid with fiery vengeance on the head of the oppressor."

But the fire of the wrath unquenchable was already kindled within the heart that had witfully hardened itself against the voice of conscience. The curse of the evil-door was upon cept with honor. the renegade Greek, and rather would be have met the death-blast of the lightning in its terrors than have encountered the glance of the mother whose warning he had slighted. He never met been long since satisfactorily settled, and that it again; she had sunk as from a mortal blow, and those sweet eyes were closed in death even before the departing spirit of her widowed daugh- | benefits would have been immense. Well, beter was released from its earthly thrall.

It was reported in the Moslem camp that the pear to possess the most accurate means of information are aware of the true causes from which the effects which they beheld have proceeded.

INDEPENDENT OPPOSITION.

LENTEN PASTORAL OF THE RIGHT REV. DR KEANE, BISHOP OF CLOYNE.

To the Cutholic Clergy and Laity of his Diocese.

The policy of independent opposition has been called factions, obstructive, unconstitutional; voting black white, &c. &c. To these charges the best answer is, to say that they are simply ridiculous. English parties, Whig and Tory, believe themselves to be acting with dignity, to be promoting the public welfare, when they assume towards one another the precise position which Itish Members ought to assume to both. To Lord Derby, under Lord Palmerston, or to Lord Palmerston, under Lord Derby, acceptance of office would imply political spostacy and degradation. In opposition to one another, they and their adherents are neither factious, nor unconstitutional, nor do they rote black white, nor white black. What, then, can be the meaning of the reproaches addressed to Irish members? It is sometimes asked-why impose upon Irish

members the duty of not seeking for themselves. or for their friends, the advantage of government appointments? Is it not depriving Catholies of the expected fruits of Emancipation?

In reply to these questions, be prepared, all at once, to admit, that in the distribution of places of dignity and of emolument, neither have Irish Protestants, nor Irish Catholics, a proportionately fair share. The policy of the English people in the government of the United Kingdom, and in the expenditure of a large annual revenue, has been always able, national, and selfish. No doubt, when the safety of the empire is imperilled abroad or at home, England will then, from the keen instinct of self-preservation, gladly allow transcendant Irish genius to assume the highest rank, and by the profusion of her rewards, will leave no other regret on the minds of her adopted favorites, than what arises from the stigma of an Irish birth. But, in ordinary times, when a choice based on equity may be made, is it not true, that Irishmen, as a general rule, are excluded from the Cabinet, from the doubt but that you will give ready assent to a Lord-Lieutenancy, from the governorships of India, and of Canada, and from other high offices of influence; and that the appointments doled out to them with niggard measure, are like crumbs from the rich man's table, so few, so subordinate, and so dexterously managed, that Helen, turning to the Pasha. "I must have they merely serve to keep Ireland distracted and degraded at the feet of her imperious sister? Say, then, that, in future, these high places ought promising resolve to carry t out with untiring not to be almost the exclusive portion of English or Scotch expectants. Say, moreover, that in the Army, in the Navy, in the Police, in the Magistracy, and on the bench, Catholics ought, standard of human policy, their fate is the fate according to merit, to have the same chance of had the blast of the archangel's trumpet broken promotion as their Protestant competitors. In Irish people are remarkable. But in the national the awful pause, it could scarcely have sounded a word, beloved brethren, let this be the spring character a defect to which are owing the misermore appalling to his ear than did the low-time of life for Ireland; and as the Catholic, les their country, has been found, to wit, the breathed sigh in which Anastasia, in reply to his almost in defiance of every obstacle, is rising on [want of steady perseverance. Naturally elomother's eager demand of her father's name, re- the surface, let not the hopes of a noble people te nipped in the bud. What you require is an pulsive, they never meet together to talk over

and traitor. If I have yet another son, my triots would in all probability have been crowned ther, as she snatched the dying Anastasia to her part of about twenty men, whose social position bosom, and held her there with a tenacity that already places at their command all the comforts. if not the luxuries, of life. To them Irish nicely-balanced state of parties in England, your votes, at critical moments, can decide the fate of any ministry; for the present, you can do without place or pension; seek not the patronage of any minister for yourselves, for us, or for our mutual friends, because by so doing, you bind yourself to support that minister; but with the fear of an adverse vote, press on whatever party reflected on her own, as she smote her hands | may be in power the claims of the Catholic poor, together, exclaiming, "Who hath done this?" thousands of whom, together with their children, Anastasia turned her glazing eyes slowly and heavily upon the face of the Pasha, and replied, the faith from the many dangers to which it is thousands of whom, together with their children, exposed; usist that Irish Catholics be placed on the great and awful day when the wrongs of a level with Irish Protestants, and that both be treated as their English fellow-subjects; do this, and when you have secured the finits of Emancipation for thousands, you may expect the support of an admiring and grateful nation to secure for you the places which then you can ac-

> Had this course been pursued, only a few years ago, by earnest men, there cannot be a doubt but that the land question would have provision would have been made for the spiritual wants of poor Catholics. In various ways the loved brethren, it was not pursued; it was disgracefully abandoned; and what is the result !-sudden death of the victorious young Pasha was As a set-off against the countless blessings which in consequence of his having taken the infection the poor of various classes would have derived of the plague from the beautiful Moriet captive, from it, you are invited to count up the number and the decease of his mother was accounted for of appointments given as a reward of treachery. in the same way; but how few of those who ap- The task will not be difficult. Such appointments are but few; they are only just enough to satisfy the capidity of some who, when they have served the purpose for which they are wanted, are put aside to be neglected or forgotten; to excite the hopes of others who may be doomed to suffer delay or disappointment; and thus to destroy a power which, if properly exer. s.d, would have obtained justice for thousands.

The laity will thus see, that when Clergymen interfere in politics their sale object is to protect the faith and to provide for the wants of their suffering brethren, the great majority of whom in all the departments alluded to must of necessity be Irish. For themselves they ask nothing. A state pension or endowment they will continue to refuse. All they want is, to be allowed, in the free exercise of a ministry given to them from Heaven, to labor for a people whom they love, and by whom they are loved in turn. They blush to find that Irish Catholic gentlemen, at whose disposal fortune and position place all the enjoyments of life, refuse, even for a short time, to exercise the noble virtue of self-denial; and that they thus, for mere selfish purposes, destroy a power strong enough to effect the highest and the holiest objects. From the crimes and excesses of revolution they instinctively shruk. But being made to feel every day that the injuries of the past and of the present, that the cold disdain with which the claims of Ireland are treated, and that the stinging insults of the English press, are producing in the minds of a sensitive people the bitterest discontent, they prefer to an outburst of passion the more constitutional means of parliamentary action. Taught, howby lessons of experience, and by the miseries of eviction brought on conscientious voters, they will not, in future, encourage the people to promote at the risk of ruin to themselves and to their families, the personal aggrandisement of candidates for parliamentary honors and government appointments, who, throwing their whole weight into the scales of a hostile ministry, become dangerous in proportion to their personal worth and talents; and who, when provided for, will leave to priests and people the profitless task of serving as convenient scaffolding for the elevation of other aspirants.

In inviting you, beloved brethren, to weigh our words calmly and deliberately, we have no course of policy that received the sanction of the Catholics of the United Kingdom at the great Dublin meeting, that was adopted and found so powerful by a large body of members of Parliament, and that was again recommended to the neonle of Ireland in the Bishop's Pastoral of '59. But, beloved brethren, we want more than your assent; we want your manly, stern, and uncompatience and enduring firmness. Be not deceired; and be not discouraged. Nations must carve out their own fortunes, and judging by the they deserve. For many noble qualities the quent, sharp of intellect, warmhearted, and im-"My child!" burst from the lips of her mo- act of self-denial, for only a few year, on the their sufferings, that they are not prepared to