# entrig 

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE
urelia
the jems of capena gate. Freely Tranalated from the Fraceb of M A. Qaisto

## part first. - the informer.

\& chapter mi.-(continaed.)
The restalg, six in number, were chosen from among young girls between six and ten years on
age, and remanoed during thrity years attached to the temple. Duriog the frst tee years they
suded the rites aod ceremonies; Jurig the sludied the rites and ceremonies ; Juring toge
second period of ten years, they practiced, and secood period in len years,
durng the third they taught. Tong everice wod hecame the the trals of this
 she was distugguished from ber five companions
by rreater bonors and higher prerogaives. But, by greater booors and higher prerogatives. But, ber responsibility ty nereased with ber elevation,
and she had often to bear alone the cruel punishments
Sucb was the case with Cornelia she bad
attaned the supreme rank of Grand-Vestal, bul bad soon become apprized of its perils.
She bad suffered the cbastisement of slaves! The Sacred Fire haring been extinguished through the neglect of one of the priestesses,
Helvius Agrippa, Domitian's substitute in the Helius Agrippa, Domitian's substifute in the pobich ras constered a most unhappy omen, and
 Shame, even more than physical pain, had made her servously ill; aod being authorized, ac.
cording to custom, to withdram to a private cording to custom, to withdraw to a private
bouse daring her sickness, she bad left momentarily the 'Atrum Regium.' for the roof of her dear Aureha who, at the age of twelve years, as fixed by the Roman lam, bad had to leave the temple of Vesta.
shall now resume the thread oing ended, The curtain of Aurelia's aparituent was drawn smiliog and pleasant countenance, entered, bowing to the young girl with every demonstration
of respect. He wore the 'laticlave,' indicating the ronk of senator. It was Vibius Crispus, Aurelia's guardian, whom she had sent for.
It was be who incurred the displeagure of It was be who incurred the displeasure of
Domilian by an impudent joke preserved by transfixing fites with the pount of bis style. On one occasion, somebody baring asked Vibius if
the emperar was alone: Ihe emperor, was alone:
' Certainly,' replied
'Certanoly', repled the waggish old mad,
'thera sis not even a fly with him.? Domitian poas furious when he heard of this, but outlived his master's anger, and esen retained he outlived his master's anger, and eren retained guardian.
5uardan.
'Mp angust ward bas sent for her old guard.
ran,' be remarked, saluting her with micgled lan,' he remarked, saluting her with mirgled
famullarity and respect. 'Can I bare the hapfamilarity and respect. 'Can
piness of dong anything for ber?

## ' Yes, my dear guardiau, I wish <br> pany me to the portico of Pomper?

 'But,' exclaimed Vibus, who bad bad time to notice the sad expression of the voung girl'sface, 'there is something else, for, by Jupiter, I believe pou are weeping. Come, my dear ward,
what is the matter with you? Speak, I bewhat is the matter with you? Speak, I be-
sfech you! 'Your unworthy guardian may, perheps, bring back a smile on that charming 'Oh! my dear Vibus, I am indeed very un-
happy! The state of my poor Cornelia saddens
me mad me ; and
'Then!
I 1 am - I am very guilty . . . Read this letAnd she handed to Vibus a sheet of papyrus
such as was manufactured in Rome siace Claudins' time, and which was as white as our best
vellum. Tellum.
Tre letter was from Fiavia Domtilla (not the
Flapia morning to ber young cousia, Aurelia. It ran 른
tilla, greetug:
7 learne to be put to den ched your bair dresser, Doris, Romé gave rount this right ; but jou mast be armare thial fer citizens, aval themselves of it,
unless, indeed, they are entirely pitiless, and it is unless, indeed, theyfare entirely pitiless, and it is
sad that a young girl of your age fiold be put

the betrotbed of their son could be guilly of
suct an abuse of power.
sucb an abuse of power. 'According to our. religion, it is a crime 10
take the life of a fellow-beligg; and our slaves, although they owe us obedience and respect,
are our brothers, being the children of the same

- See, dear cousn, if euch a religinn is not greater and more beautiful than that which
teaches the master to look upon thase unforrunates as so many vile auinals. ealighten you.'
Vibiss Crispus, baving read this letter, was selzed with a fit of laughter. This selfish and
corrupt old man, one of the representatives of a corrupt old man, one of the representatives of a
decrepid and heartless society could fiod only subject for mirth in those simple and dignofied emarks.
However, as this irony might be construed as a want of respect for his august ward, be apoloized and assed:
Are these reproacbes and suggular c
- Yes, I must confess it dear Aurelia? been deeply moved by this letter ; the more so as I bad already said to myself almost the same lhigg. 'So you thunt that a master bas , slaves the right you have exercised.'
'Ne, Vibus. But the treatment was so ' Ne, Vibus. But the treatment was so dresser succumbed. $\begin{array}{ll}\text { resser succumbed. } \\ \text { tupe, I am charged } \\ \text { with it. } & \text { But this mislor- } \\ \text { What will my }\end{array}$ cousin Vespasian thrak of it? 'Ah! my dear and divine ward,' said Vibius, smilhng, and lookıng at the blushing young girl
ah! you are afraid of appearing too barsh in the eges of the dear betrothed, and of displeasang him! Very well! at least this is a motive.
Add this is why we wish to go Pompey's partico, where the poung cousin walks every afternoon witb bis tutor.
'Vibius! Vibus! you are very wicked!-
Yes, I want to see my cousin, but it is to phain to bim. . to excuse ?
was present the other day at Founia's tiolet. Her waiting madds were around ber, thei sboulders bare down to the raist ; and I can assure you the whip did not remain idle when any
of them was guilty of carelessness. Do you of a bair dresser? Aod as the yoong girl remained thoughtful and slent, Vibrus cnntinued:
' For, baving forgotten a towel, Ogulna's
balhing attendant was tortured with blades of balhing attendant was tortured with blades of
brass brought to a red heat. Medollina, that brass brought to a red heat. Medullina,
farr and gentle girl, moderates the unbearable chattering of her chamber-mands by sticking into
therr arms the long pias with which she fastens her hair. Has anybody ever accused these
matrons of being patiless? As for me, $I$ am of Pliny the-Younger's opinion-and surely, no one will accuse bim of cruelty toward his slaves
speaking of the tragical end of Sargius Macedo speaking of the tragical end of Sargius Macedo,
beaten to death by his famuly, he remarked that masters sbould make themselpes feared, else all would perish! Rome, my dear ward, contains
two hundred thousand cilizens and two millions of haves; will your cousic Flavia.Domutilla tell me how they can be lept down, onless it is by the terror of punisbment?
Vibus Crispus might
intely his examples, without oblitiplied ondefrom Aurelia. It was easy to percerve that re morse bid entered her youog beart, disposed to feelings of goodness and humanity, and that the pitiless arguments of Vibius worried her.
He understood this,
He understood this, and changed adroitly the
concersation:
I know somebody,' be sard, 'who wuuld pay 'And who is it, if you please?' interrupted Aurelia.
' Marcus Regulus.'
'Marcus Regulus ! why so, guardian I'
'Because he would find in this letter - Because he would find in this letter a proot Fiavia-Dometilla his mife, and your cousin 'Apd what would be the result?' Aurelia bastily inquired.
(The result? 'The result' I don't know! But in the
Emperor Nero's once, that we strolled in his gardens, lighted by Christans whom they burnt 10 the guise rosia. Perhaps the Emperor Domitian woul like to enjoy one of these agreeable spectacles. With one bound, the divine Aurelia, be beauliful face


## dian's arms. $=0 \mathrm{O}!\mathrm{m}$

 e done young girl, © what good your word Her death was yuit, and I Gare pothing to $r$
## do, or what to think

## do. or what to think. ' $M y$ dear ward, <br> 'ion honors and toucheq said at last, 'your affec-

 tion honors and touches me. But tell me, how 'On! Vibius, Doris had written to Regulus.Her letter was intercepted Her lettor was intercepted ..... Cornelia and
Metellus Celer were so indagnant at this, that they ordered ber punshmenc. © 'What letter? - First, Doris informed Regulus that Cel its Cornelia almost every dap,
'This 15 a grave matter for your friead, rag
ar ward; I begin to understand.... And dear wa
then ?
C Then, she positurely accused my relatives,
Flavius Clemens and the two Flazias of being Cbristians, and related their attempts to convert me.'
'It is very lucks, dear mard,' gaid Vibius, interruptiog Aurelia, 'that Doris' letter shouid have been intercented. You are right, she de-
served death, for Regulus would bave made a served death, for Regulus would have made a
detestable use of that letter. But he emperor is absent, 1 am informed of the facts, and there then, how to prevent the misfortunes tha, threaten .... Dry your tears, divine Aurelia,
and let us start for Pomper's portico. Your and let us start for Pompey's portico. Your
Numidian borsemen are ready, and when 1 arrived they could scarcely restran their impa-
tient steeds. Let ua go? and Vibius clapped bis hands as a signal to the escort. The young girl's sadness bad vace had resumed its wouted serenty.
ber
When she
When she sppeared in the atrium, ber grace.
ful features velled in a draphanous tissins of de. ful features velled in a draphanous tissus of de-
licate fabric, and ber dexible waist concealed bo icate fabric, and ber dexible weist concealed by
the fold of her 'stole' and her wide 'palla, Siry one was ready.
Sixteen slaves surrounded the rich litter with purpe cushions. They were Ethiopians of the
deepest black, clad in snow white tunics, and wore silver bracelets on their wrists and ankles.
Near them stood the indispensable crowd of Near them stood the indispensable crowd of
band-malds, receiving the instructions of Aure ha's nurse.
 in those daps, could not have hazarded them selves in the streets. Parasols to protect the face; large fans of peacock feathers; 马alls of crystal or yeliow amber, which were rolied in the
hands to prevent therr sweating ; tame salkes of pecular small specie, and of icy coldnes hroat cool, were among the inventions of fashion hat our lady readers woold have examined with Fifis Numitiasty and astonishment. Fifly Numidian borsensen, clad to brilliant lacernas or military coats, were to prec
Anrelia baving taken her place on the soft cushoons, Vibius gave the stzoal, and esght
Etbiopians lifted the magnoficent liter. The distance from the Palatioe to Pompes's portico, was quite long, and the cortege was
fully an hour going over th. Arrived at the en rance of the portico, Aurelia stepped out of her ad ber female attendants.
chapter 17. -a slave market.
The Forum and the Campus Martius inere Romans, but the spots where poinical wie of the Romans, but the spots where the greatest magni-
cences of the capital of the world were acumulated. There were to be found its fives nonumente and most sumpiunus portucos; its vealthiest temples and roost elegant walks; ite most fashionable sbops or taveras ; all the eajoyponeless existence of its most thustrious citizens Modern art never could imitate the monderful plendor of some of the edifices contaned in the Csmpus Martuus. Among these marvels were the porticos or covered walks supported by
pillars of magoricent architecture. portico, a vast parallelogram of 570 Roman feet largest and most pleasant of these walks, being connected with 'he ' Hecatonstylon.'
It was the babitual resort of the aristocratic space between the three bundred pillars of red granite forming a double range of gallerres od embellished with statues and fountans.with paintrogs frome the great Greek master! hilst on the exterior, marble seata secured to he walls, afforded the visitors facilities for rest
no convergation. When Aurelia entered Pompes's portico, the crowd gave way ucitude. Evers one kenem this joung gifl ais, the ot of the bghde ant of the bghedestinies, whre maited bert
With a single glance Aurelia bad scaniod the
persor she wished to see.
${ }^{\text {' } \mathrm{My}}$

## ation.

'It is true, august ward,' replied Vibius; bac forgolten that his tut
wo sons in a few days?

- But I must see Vespasian,' said Aurelia ;
wish to speak to him by all means, and,
know that mg uncle and aunt do not recelve me any longer.'
- You can write to hum, my dear mard. Be.
ades, I shall arrange an ioterview. But for sides, I shall arrange an interview. But for the
present, you must seek some diversion, and think no more of things that grieve pou. Do gou not crety which fills it? I will call pour escort if you desire, and we shall go to the Appın way?
'Oh! what fine vases and magnificent thiogs! exclamed the youvg grrl, interrupting Vibius, and topping before a tavern in which a man clatin
strange and fantastic tunic, stood by a table covered with objects of art.
- Will the ntece of the Emperor Domitan, the divine Aurelia, permit me to offer ber whatever
may please her in this tavern ${ }^{?}$ ' said an individual Who suddenly approached the young gir)
'Who


## bugbtil.

'I come from the conatries of Aurora,' replted the unknown, bowng respectfully; 'rilh this
 fies, be pleased that bis piece should select oung girl, ext accept! cried the velighted 'Bora of admirable design
considerable sum, and I wish must be wor! Will you apprase them, my dear Vibius?
A friend of mine, said Vibius, recentl|
ought a cup of mprrb for seventy talents ! was larger than liess two vases put together, or had it the three colors, so precious in the ces of lovers of the fine arts, and which are
perfect in these vises.
' Then, you will send this tavera-master one bundred and forty talente this rery day, provided my dear guardian, that you authorize this foll
of your ward ; but those pases are вo beaulful) And turang to uoknown:

What is your name?
A Wollontus of Thyana, madam,'
'What ! can you be lbis Apollonius, who has "!ed Rome with reports of his prodigies?"
Yes, madam,' repled the philosopher, bowing
gain with still more deference ; 'and 1 canot again with still more deference ; ' and 1 cannot
admit that the emperor's neece should pas me or the very unworthy present which I am but

- Very well,' repiied the proud young patricia girl, ' but the emperor's nlece cannot be unde
obligations to Appoltonius. The vases shall re main here, or they shall te pald for, in money otherwise. What is it you wish ${ }^{\text {' }}$
'An audience from the emperor, on his re
This favor was so great that an enormous
rice was paid for It. It could te booked unon
a liberal compensation
'You shall have your audience,' ahe said a ast; ' bowever, it is my pleasure that in ex
astange for thege two murrhne vases, you shall Lisnge for these two murrhine vases, you shal
accept from me two Cornthan cups, which will e sent to your tarern to-day.
Appollonus bowed for the third time without making any reply. When be looked up, the divine Aurelia was already some steps off. Tw of her hand-malds carried the murrinine rases.
When she reached the Peristgle, Aurelia - Let us return br the way of the ' Villa pubca,' said she.to Vibius; 'I mish to see if the ony and myrrb vase
compare with mine,
Thpare "rith mine.
Thilla publica'
was an immense bazzar
here Rome displaged all the treasures of he of ber pitiless civilization could be seen in all its rakedoess,
Aurelia's wishes were orders for Vibus; he


## Villa publica.:

When they reached Flaminus' circus, an unripected sigbt attracted A urela's attention, ans On a high platform erected in the centre of arern already known to us, stood a number o half naked wretches, men and women, boys and eck, and a mbite woolen cap or a crown of Pliage on their heads: It mas a slave market rate conversation with Marcus Regulus, paraded in front of the plattorm, addressing the
 retch beld a long whip, which be applied from
slaves, who nevertheless bore the stioging cuta
of the lash without 'Look at that! How docile thepare!' cried Parmenon trumphantly. 'A master can chas nge hementations need be feared. Come, citi
ng lamen zens, buy, buy! The 'libripens' is not far, cand eight thousand sestertit are no great sum.'
But no purchases came out of the compact
crowd, althoukb, from tiee black A frican to fair poung daughter of Gaul, there was there an assortment of colors, ages and sexes, to suit the
most fastidous.
Parmenon was
Parmenon was despairing of effecting a single Sale, when Aurelia's escort loomed in the dis-
ance. In concluded that some nealthy citizen was approachung, and kis face became radiant 'Bring out the slaves from the interior!' be The custom with slave traderis
The custor with slave traders, was to expose whilst those of greater ralue, whom the perfec ion of their form or the taleats they possessed fitted for the bigher duties of boujs :ervants,
were cared for in an interior apartment, and ooly were cared for in an interior apartment, and only At put on great occasions.
At Yarmenon's command a new lot of slaves ascended the platform. A thrill of admiration collaction. miring paze of all. Her graceful form was protected by a few strips of coarse clolh, and lier beautilu hair fell loose
Like her companions, sle wore the theket of he was of free condition, and could never be afranchised. Her misfortune was then to be
eternal.
Nevertheless, ber face turned up towards Searen, expresged a oivise feeling of restgnation ilient tears which did not belie her courage,
rolled slowly over ber delicate and Ulushing This young girl mas Cecilia-the rictim o
Marcus Regulus. Whea she appeared on the platform, three First, a cry of despar from her father, almost Convulsed with grief. Secondly, a cry of rage, resembliag a threat,
profered bp a poung man, Cecilia's betrolhed, who struggled to reach the platform, but wrs held back by bis friends.
The third cry was a sublime exclamation, a
upreme invitation to fortitule a upreme invitation to fortitude and hope
' Courape ! Cecilia,' said this poice'
Thint of God for whom thou sulterest courage! tion, tholk of Christ, His Son, who will be thy She 7 ho spoke these mange words-beard or the first tume in Rome and in a slave market was an old woman almost an octogenarian, Who crouched at the foot of the platform. She tures of the heart
Cecilia had heard the three cries, her eyes
searched the crowd, and she found a smile for the Sree persons who watched oper her
She also remarked a man who, spınging for. pillar, whence be had observed with ansiety the speak to Parmenon. It was Marcus Regolus. der ; 'ther be sad hurriedly to the slave ou! Here is the divire Aurelia, the niece of he emperor, coning wuth ber escort. You must
induce ber to stop and to buy the girl. A hunred thousand sesterlii will not frybten her hunParmenon's eyes closed as if dazuled by the
mere thought of so much gold. Then he mere thought of so much gold. Then he drew
umself up proudy and stepped forward. The eteb was inloxicated with avaricious joy and It was at this moment Aurelia bade ber es. ort gtop. Sbe saw Cecilia, read the label, and - Guardian, I lise the looks of this poung gul. wish to purclase her, ask that mas what price be holds ber at. She will replace' Dorig,'
Parmenon had heard her words. With one

