

ITALY.

Half an hour after noon, on the 3d instant, at Senegallia, died his Eminence Cardinal Fabrizio Sceberas Testaferrata, bishop of that see, who was born at Valetta in Malta on the 20th of April, 1758, and was promoted to the Purple by Pope Pius VII., of holy memory, on the 6th of April, 1818. This eminent ecclesiastic has left at Senegallia monuments of the intellect, the wisdom, and the charity that animated him. He opened a seminary for clerks, confided to religious ladies the education of the female children of his diocese, repaired all its collegiate edifices, instituted at his own expense a Mont de Piete; founded and endowed a new establishment for foundlings, called in the Sisters of Charity to the maintenance and education of female orphans, and the Brothers of the Christian Doctrine to the tutelage of orphan boys. His memory will never die in the hearts of his spiritual children, who, while he yet lived had raised a statue to his honour.

A PRAYER OF ST. IGNATIUS.

I.

O my God! I love thee—
For thou hast first loved me.
Lo! I deprive myself of liberty,
That in willing chains I may follow thee.

II.

May my memory suggest nothing
But what concerns thy glory—
May my understanding relish nothing
Except the comprehension of thee.

III.

I declare that I wish nothing,
Save what I know may be thy will—
Whatever is mine by thy gift,
The same, by my gift, is thine.

IV.

From thee I received them; take them again;
Command them as thou wilt—
Govern them by thy knowledge and will:
For I know that thou art my Lord.

V.

Do but bestow me love alone,
That I also may love thee—

Both in my waking and sleeping moments
By giving me this thou wilt give me every
thing.

ANOTHER OF ST. AUGUSTINE.

Lord Jesus! may I know myself, may I know
thee.

May I desire nothing else except thee.

That I may hate myself, and love thee.

Whosoever I do, may it be for thee.

May I humble myself, and exalt thee.

May I think of nothing but of thee.

May I die to myself, and live in thee.

Whatever may happen, may I receive from thee

May I renounce myself, and follow thee.

May I always desire to follow thee.

May I avoid myself, and flee to thee.

May I be worthy to be defended by thee.

May I fear for myself, and fear thee.

May I be of the chosen of thee.

May I distrust myself, and hope in thee.

May I wish to obey on account of thee.

May I be affected in nothing, but in thee.

Look upon me, that I may love thee.

Call me that I may see thee.

And that forever I may enjoy thee. Amen.

ASPIRATIONS.

How beautiful art thou, O my beloved! How
good art thou, O Jesus Christ, my only delight!
Thee I love, O my life! O my heart! O my
joy! O supreme sweetness! O entire and only
good! O my God! After thee I sigh, I moan, I
pant. Thee I clasp in my inmost heart, and with
all the embraces of my affection, because thou
art, O God! the very essence of goodness itself,
eternal love, inexhaustible wisdom, infinite
power, absolute perfection! And what is there
that can separate me from thy love? Is it fleet-
ing pleasure? perishable riches? false honour?
shadows of shadows? trifles of trifles? No, no,
my Jesus! they shall not, they shall not. Do
then give me this grace, O my love! O my God!