

and Holy Ghost ✠ descend upon you and remain for ever. Amen."

A cardinal deacon then reads a notice signifying that to all those present, who have come there with dispositions of true repentance, a plenary indulgence is granted by the Pope. Small printed notices to this effect are scattered among the crowd, which are eagerly sought after. After the Amen has been sung, the cannon of the Castle of St. Angelo, the great bells of St. Peter's, and the military bands of music proclaim the blessing to the city. And thus ends the ceremony of the Benediction.

Let not the reader suppose that I wish to convert him to Catholicism, or that I am an admirer of everything which pertains to the Catholic Church. What I would do is this—destroy the gross prejudice, so baneful in its influence, which is too generally entertained by Protestants against their Christian brethren. In Protestant England, at the present time—I do not make the assertion without sufficient authority—the temperance reformation meets with, at best, but cold approval from several religious sects, merely because its great and most efficient leader in the United Kingdom (Father Mathew) is a Catholic!

Ave Maria.

Ave Maria! hear the pray'r
Of thy poor helpless child
Beneath thy sweet maternal care
Preserve me undefiled.

Ave Maria do I sigh
In deep affliction's hour

To suppliant heart thou'lt not deny
Thy mediating power.

Ave Maria, for to Thee
Whom God hath pleas'd to choose
The Mother of his Son to be
No pray'r can He refuse.

Ave Maria! then implore
O precious grace for me
This heart to give for evermore
To God alone, and Thee!

The Hymn of St. Bernard.

"Jesu dulcis memoria."

[Literally translated into English.]

Sweet is the memory of Jesus!
Imparting true joys to the heart!
But sweeter than honey, and all things,
Is his sweet presence!

Nothing is sung more sweet,
Nothing is heard more pleasing;
No thought is more delightful,
Than Jesus, the Son of God!

Jesus, thou hope of the penitent!
How merciful to those who petition thee,
How good to those who seek thee:
But what art thou not to those who find thee!

Jesus, sweetness of hearts,
Living fountain, light of our minds,
Exceeding every joy,
And every desire!

Neither tongue is able to say,
Nor letter to express,
He that has experienced it can alone believe,
What it is to love Jesus!

Jesus! admirable King,
And noble Conqueror!
Unspeakable sweetness!
Entirely to be desired!

Remain with us, O Lord,
And beam on us with light;