THE CATHOLIC RECORD

AURELIA;

.

THE JEWS OF CAPENA GATE.

PART THIRD-THE VESTAL.

CHAPTER XI.

BEFORE THR STORM.

A few months have elapsed since the events that filled the first parts of our narrative The physiognomy of Rome has changed, because there is one man more in the great city, and that man is the Emperor Domitian! His presence is a perpetual threat, and who knows but it announces the realization of the fearful schemes conceived before his departure and matured during his absence? And yet we shall find the various char-

And yet we shall find the various characters of our story in comparative quiet. Persecutors and victims are equally at pasce, and nothing shows that a storm is brewing overhead.

The poor Jews of the Capena Gate have The poor Jews of the capena Gate have celebrated with touching rejoicings the wedding cf Cecilia and Olinthus. Flavia Domitilla and Aurelia have secured, by their generosity, joy and abundance under the roof of the young pair. We therefore now find Cecilia a matron, and the carries thus new title becomingly. she carries this new title becomingly. Her graceful face has recovered the bloom Her graceful face has recovered the bloom of health and youth; and no trace re-mains of her past sufferings, save a tinge of melancholy which adds a new attrac-tion to her classic style of beauty. Olinthus has rented a comfortable house

in the Palatine, so that Cecilia should no onnthus has related a contrast of the Palatine, so that Cecilia should not be far from Flavia Domitilla, whose mis-sion of mercy she still shares; from Aure-lia, who is never happier than when the young matron visits her, and from Corne-lia, who would like to keep her forever in the Atrium Regium. But Cecilia cannot forget the poor exiles of the Capena Gate—Petronilla, Eutychia, and all those who love her so well—her longest and most frequent visits are for the little colony of Caristians. There is so much misfortune to relieve, so many tears to dry, in that unwholesome and

tears to dry, in that unwholesome and neglected section of Rome! If Cecilia was moved with compassion when she was a stranger for those unfortunates, how much more she must feel for them now

much more she must feel for them now, that she has become their sister by the double ties of faith and gratitude! She would not be rich. She asked those generous friends who wished to share their wealth with her, to leave her at least some of the poverty of Christ. But when some great want is felt among her noor brethren, she runs to Fiavia but when some great ware is set along her poor brethren, she runs to Flavia Domitilla, or, better still, to Aurelia, or to the Grand Vestal, to teach them how to open their heart to the sweetest enjoy-ments of the greatest of Christian virtues

Cecilia has evidently an object in doing this; but she does not speak of it, and she selects indirect means to accomplish she selects indirect means to accomplian-it; this is often the surest and quickest way to arrive at one's ends. Cecilia is happy now; happy in her faith and in the love of Olinthus; happy in the affec-tion she has inspired in others, for the eelings which our acts awaken resemble Benses the perfumes which act on the

the perfumes which act on the censes: they penetrate the most modest souls. The young matron, notwithstanding her youth and humble condition, shed, without knowing it, a sort of halo around her. The Charles of the source of th her. The Christians of Capena Gate venerated her almost as much as Petro-nilla, and this was natural; she was the nilla, and this was natural; she was the only one among these men and women who had had the glory to suffer for Christ's sake and to confess His name. In the household of the consul, Flavius, the like pious homage was rendered the like pious homage was rendered the the like plous homage was rendered the corrageous girl, mingled with a lively gratitude for her devotion to the security of this noble family. From Aurelia and the Grand Vestal Carille

croin Aurelia and the Grand Vestal Cecilia received equal marks of affection; but Aurelia's friendship was free from the calculations of self-interest which in-fluenced, perhaps too much, Cornelia's feelings.

The new undertaker of funerals had finally ceased all commercial transac-tions with Eutrapeles; so completely, in-deed, that the funeral agent who would have dared to rob the grave of a handful of hair or a single tooth, for the benefit of the barber, would have been immedi-ately expelled from the honorable cor-portion of Libitina. Gurges had a deep grudge against Eutrapeles about the matter of Parme-non's register. He contended that the tonsor should have been more far-sighted, and not get a friend involved in such

and not get a friend involved in such trouble.

tronble. Extrapeles never spoke of this adven-ture in which he had been indirectly mingied. It caused him some anxiety for the high dignity with which he hoped to see his zeal rewarded. He endeavored to conjure the disastrons effects of this unlucky affair, by devoting himself still more to the political education of his magpie, and by praising loudly a treatise on the art of preserving the hair, recently written by Domitian. As for Marcus Regulus, he led the most retired life in his magnificent mansion beyond the Tiber. One would have thought that he thought no longer of the Vestal Cornelia or of the Crristians,— those two objects of his hatred for whose ruin he had labored so zealously. There were several reasons for this seeming indifference, which will appear as we proceed with our narrative; but we must mention one of these causes as being directly connected with the events already known to the reader. Cecilia's liberation, and the death of Parmend, recognized as Phaedria, the murderer of Lucius Metellus, interfered with his plans, since he must renc nuce the hope of discovering the secrets of the christians, and he lost a valuable accom-plishment of his wicked designs. But Eatrapeles never spoke of this adven-

plice upon whom he relied for the accom-plishment of his wicked designs. But plishment of his wicked designs. But there was a danger arising from this last event. Metellus Celer's suspicions were correct, when he surmised that his fath-er's death and the destruction of Vespas-ian's villa had been ordered by Domitian, carefully planned by Marcus Regulus, and consummated by Pnaedria, the ignoble instrument chosen for this hideous deed. Domitian, dreaming of placing himself Domitian, dreaming of placing himsel higher than humanity, proclaiming himhigher than humanity, proclaming thing self agod, and erecting a temp e in Rome, on the very spot where had stood his humble, native roof, could not wish to see preserved the proofs of his low origin, and the place where Vespasian and Titus delighted in finding the traces of the me-licative and plebian fortune of the fabias delighted in finding the traces of the me-diocrity and plebian fortune of the Fabius family. Moreover, Raeta and Phalacrina had been filled with rumors of foul play at the death of Titus, and, possibly, Lacius Mettellus, the friend of Verpasian, and Mettellus, the friend of Verpasian, and living in his villa, did not take pains t

contradict these reports which reached Domitiah's ears. This cruel tyrant had, therefore, re-solved that Lucius Metellus should die, and that the house which had been the cradle of his own family, should be de-stroyed. But a certain prudence in the avantion of this plan was masses and the emperor was somewhat embarrassed how to proceed, when Regulas off-red him his services. The vile informer had read Domitian's thoughts, and hoped to gain his entire confidence and favor by assuming the recently in the service of the services. execution of this plan was necessary, an

assuming the responsibility of this heir ous crime He got a slave-dealer to offer Lucius Metellus the slave Pnaedria, whom he had more than once used in his criminal Phaedria's instructions we

to ingratiate himself in his new master favor, whilst secretly inciting the other slaves to revolt; and when the time would come, to lead them to the attack, murder the old man and his son, and bury them in the ruins of their home. By this means, the double crime could never be charged to the emperor, but would be looked upon as the result of one of those servile insurrections so frequent in isolat-

ed districts. Freedom, and a sum of money sufficient

No. Domitian hated and feared more than ever; but he waited. Regulus had had a long interview with the tyrant. They had parted with smiles on their line of a parted with smiles on their They had parted with smiles on their lips—a sure sign of some sinister project. Yet not a drop of blood had been shed. But, before we proceed with our narra-tive, lat us devote a short chapter to this son of Vespasian and brother of Titus, and give the reader an insight into his character.

character. CHAPTER II. DOMITIAN.

Flavius Domitianus, the twelfth Cæsar, Flavius Domitianus, the twelfth Cæsar, was born in the year 802 (A. D. 51), on the ninth of the calends of November (24th of October), in a house of modest appearance, in the Sixth Region of Rome, styled Alta-Semita, and which was situated in the Vicus. known under the name of Ad Malum Punicum. This was the house which he subsequently converted into a sumptionus temple, erected in honor of the Flavia race. He was the third child of Vespasian, whose first-born, a girl, died in her youth; the second was Titas, of glorious memory. Domitian little resembled his father, and much less his brother. Vespasian's children were born before

father, and much less his brother. Vespasian's children were born before he had accumulated wealth; his wife's father, Flavius Liberalis, was a simple clerk in the Treasury. Domitian, during his youth, suffered, therefore, all the priv-ations of poverty; which did not prevent him, however, from disgracing himself by leading a life of disorder and debauch-ery.

Vespasian's fortune having grown, Do Vespasian's fortune having grown, Do-mitian and his brother Titus were brought up in Nero's court. Domitian, like his brother, was probably sitting near Britannicus, when this young prince fell lifeless, after drinking the poison poured into his cup by order of the fratri-cide Nero. Titus, who had tasted the murderous drink, came very near losing his life. his life.

Domitian could then learn from Nero how to get rid of a brother; and from the courtiers, how cowardice disguised even the involuntary paleness of their cheeks which the emperor might have construed as a vague reproach for his crime. Di Domitian, at a later day, remember th Did fearful lesson and wish to imitate it? The contemporary historians hesitate to The contemporary historians hesitate to charge him with this murder; but it is said that he had hastened the death of Titus by having him plunged into a tub-full of snow, under the pretext of cooling the interval the internal heat of which the moribund

prince complained. What is certain is, that Titus had scarcely drawn his last breath, when Do-mitian hastened to Rome and had himself proclaimed emperor by the Pretori

Like Nero, he showed, at first, a hypo Like Nero, he snowed, at het, a hypo-critical moderation, and his reign had a happy beginning; but already there could be discovered the ridiculous and insatiate vanity, the mixture of vices and virtues which constituted bischereden. vanity, the mixture of vices and virtues which constituted his character. He was not long showing binself in his true light, and revealing his tyrannical duplicity, his avaricious greed, his studied cruelty, inspired by the strange, suspicious fears which ever haunted him. From this time, his series of crimes commerced and continued without in-

ommenced and continued without incommenced and continued without in-terruption: sometimes slowly combined and deeply meditated; at others, perpe-trated with the suddenness of madness. He seldom accomplished these murders, however, without preceding them with a sort of trial. One of his dearest ambi-tions was even that he should be looked

sort of trial. One of his dearest amost tions was even that he should be looked upon as a great and wise judge, and Sae-tonius relates of him several instances of remarkable integrity. He often presided over the Senate and the courts, and his voice was never more choked by emotion, voice was never more choked by an and his hypocritical protestations and his hypotritical protestations of his dulgence more profuse, than when he at-tached importance to a condemnation. The Senate, invested by the armed co-

The Senate, invested by the armed co-horts, scrutinized by the emperor, who counted the sighs and noted even the pallor of the features, had not the cour-age to refuse. "Nobody," says Pliny-the-

ployed several legions in planting into the arena full-grown trees, procured from the neighboring forests, in order to give the people the pleasure of hunting an immense number of wild beasts collected at great

number of wild beasts collected at great expense from different countries, and let locse in the Maximus Circus. To pay for these expensive follies, he resorted to the most tyrannical exactions and the most violent measures. But he was as prudent in his epoliations as in his other crimes.

The informers besieged the death-bed of wealthy citizens to win their liberality in favor of the Emperor, and if they failed in this task, the vague allegation of some

in this task, the vague allegation of some deed or word construed as offensive to the majesty of the prince, was sufficient ground for the fiscal to conflecate the the most consideaable estates. Agricola, the father-in-law of Tacitus, was obliged, like many others, to gratify Domitian's capidity : in order to protect the interests of his family, he made the emperor the co-heir of his wife and daughter. During the last hours of this great man, messengers passing from his danginer. During the sesting from his great man, messengers passing from his house to the palace of the emperor kept the latter advised of the most minute cir-

cumstance that transpired, so great wa Domitian's fear that this important legac bomitian's learning this important the seen on the would escape him! It is even suspected the evening the evening . "Girls at the first of the seen on the seen on the seen on the second secon his wishes by giving poison to his virtu ous citizen.

We have said nothing of Domitian's in famous debauchery, which equalled the most monstrous inventions of his prede

most monstrous inventions of his prede-cessors, nor of his religious follies, which excelled their greatest acts of madnees; neither have we described his incredible acts of vanity, nor related how he made himself the object of universal hatred. He lived by himself, in his house, as in a fortress, holding no communication with his family,—whom he hated, and always held in great dread. When he raised the sons of Flavius Clemens to the dignity of Cesars, it was more with a

dignity of Casars, it was more with a view to self-protection than to favor their elevation. Continually exposed to con-spiracies, he wished by this means to disarage revolutionary attempts, and show their uselessness, in presence successors appointed beforehand, and who, he hought, would prove an invincible stacle to the ambitions schemes of other pretenders. But the facility with which he afterwards sacrificed all his relations, and the remorseless fary by which he won the surname of "Butcher of his kindred," prove that the ties of blood had stacle to the ambitions schemes of other pretenders. But the facility with which "Butcher of his kindred," prove that the ties of blood had no power over his soul, —it was inaccessi-ble to the most natural sentiments.

He had some traits of resemblance with the most odious of the princes who pre-ceded him. Like Tiberius, he was wicked and sullen; like the imbecile wicked and sullen; fike the imbeche Claudius, he was weak and irresolute, although superior to him in intellect; and he was as cruel, and more vain, perhaps, than Nero, of hateful memory. Although Juvenal has styled him "Nero the Bald," many of the old writers were struck b the analogy existing between his chara acteristic vices and habits, and those of Tiberius. He, himself, seems to have understood that in the close study of that

emperor's acts, he would find the teach-ings best adapted to his own nature; and, although he had a taste for books and literature, as proved by his efforts to en dow Rome with fine libraries and with opies of the best works from Alexand ia and elsewhere, he seldom read any ria and elsewhere, he solutions, and the solution of the solut ble traditions

Physically. Domitian was tall, and his demeanor affectedly modest. His fea-tures had something idiotic, although his tures had something moute, atthough his eyes were remarkably large. His form had been graceful, and his appearance comely, in youth, but his premature bald-ness and obseity had left little of this compliance of force and the second comeliness of face or gracefulness of out-

His skill with the bow was extraordin-

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noblest in the associations of our daily

existence wins the heart ; and , with a

bond of sympathy so strong and well-established, the explanation of the one

Church, the only organization that can preserve our existence and de-

velop our resources, is accepted with a

feeling not only of friendliness but of

real gratitude. Old superstitions about Romish abominations and wild

apprehensions of papal scheming float away in the light of new convictions

and in the love of a new and esteemed

MENT OF MATRIMONY.

There

Com

Two persons only were satisfied. These were Domitian and Regulus. Domitian was delighted, because he had terribly frightened his courtiers; Re-America, is the old mission to the pagans, to the barbarians, to the Indians, now adapted to the needs of the agnostics and the other gropers for religion in the United States, and relying for its welcome upon the ever new teachhad terribly frightened his confliers; here gulus, because he thought the emperor was getting roused from his lethargy and would soon require his services. He thought right. A few days after this, he received a message from the emings of the Church and the love they inevitably command in the hearts

peror, commanding his presence at the Palatine. men. It goes forth with the old Godgiven coufidence in human nature, knowing that truth, when stated ac-cording to the modes of men's daily Domitian awaited his coming in one of hinking, is almost irresistible.

the galleries of this extensive mansion; but, becoming impatient at the inform-er's delay, he called for his bow and ar-The proclaiming of ideal views of life and the emphasizing of all that is rows, and stepped into the garden. Soon after, an attendant announced that Mar-cus Regulus had arrived.

"Let him come here," replied Domitian, TO BE CONTINUED.

WARNING TO PARENTS.

Father Grimes of Syracuse, N. Y., ecently preached as follows : He referred to the fact that no decent girl of the age of fourteen up to twenty, if their parents do their duty, should be seen on the streets after 8 o'clock in

friendship. Unconsciously, a Catholic is mentally conceded to be, as indeed is mentally conceded to be, as indeed he is, the only American fully in ac-cord with the spirit of our Consti-tution and the genius of our country, and few worldly con-siderations are strong enough to with-held a man from an eccentration "Girls at this period of their life do not know themselves and are easily led into traps by the lynx eyed loafers who are ever prowling around. Mothers have not the remotest idea of the dan gers that are surrounding their girls today in this city, for at their daughter's age the conditions of society were dif erent. Then, most of these mothers come from countries where they were under every religious influence. They were brought up in innocence, and virtue came to them as an inheritance. In this country it is different. much espionage cannot be exercised to protect the virtue of our children Temptations surround them that did

DEGRADATION OF THE SACRAsophisticated than her mother of fifty that the office of a chaperone for her

One of the worst evils of the closing year of the century is the degradation elude them in every manner. Conse quently many of the parents are en-tirely ignorant of the manner of of the Sacrament of matrimony to the level of a mere civil contract. tirely ignorant of the manuer of human beings with whom their daughters associate. The girl is introduced at ball or dance to to "a very nice young man." She can be no question that in many cases married life is what the child described matrimony to be, "A place or state of suffering in this life," and it is abso-lutely certain that the unhappiness is to "a very nice young man." invites him to call, or worse still, meets in every case caused by a disregard of him in sequestered places or street corners. The nice young man having the duties of the married state. paratively few recognize in practice called a few times, becomes known the teachings of the Catholic Church on this and kindred subjects. We are slightly, perhaps, to the parents, who take things as a matter of course and told that after a man has been united think in their foolish minds, that it is to a woman in the holy bond of matriall right to leave their daughters alone mony he must look upon her as being in a closed parlor until a late hour with a newly-made acquaintance the gift of God, and as such he is in duty bound to love and cherish her. while they retire to rest.

And on the part of the wife this love should be reciprocated. She must also be obedient to her husband, for God To the pure, all things are pure, you know; only very evil-minded people, indeed, could see anything wrong in a young lady staying up late in the com-pany of a remarkably nice young man has made her subject to him. must fear him as her lord and master, whose existence a few weeks before was unknown to the girl who thus not with that servile f ar that a slave has for its owner, but rather as one into whose hands God has placed her. They trusts herself to his protection. This should always try to act in concert : of picture is not exaggerated. Such incourse, as there are two heads there will be different ideas and opinions, cidents are not of exceptional occurrence. Can anyone who knows so but one should always give way, for it ciety as it is to-day affirm that this is is better to sacrifice opinion than rare exception ?

create discord and dissension in a home Hundreds of parents by their cowar y indifference are laying the foundawhere concord should reign. tion of crimes and shame that will children or the welfare of the family in some other way. It is the best in these cases to consult the law of God and the bring them disgrace and sorrow The comfortable feeling that every thing is right that other people do His skill with the bow was extraordin-ary. The Parthians and Scythians, so vaunted by ancient writers; the famous Aster, whose arrow pierced Philip of Macedon's right eye; William Tell, who acquired so much renown in modern times for having shot an apple off his little son's head, would have been deemed but inferior archers along side of We will a solution with horror. Miscel-ianeous gatherings may be all right in themselves, under certain conditions, but in our present status of society we conditions are allown complied voice of conscience, and if the wife finds her cpinion is in keeping with these two things she should not give way, although at other times it is best for her to do so. With regard to their children parents should be extremely

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AN UNPROFITABLE SERVANT

We never thought much of him whe we were all fellow students together St. Chad's Hospital. "Poor o Parkes" he was generally called, an by those who knew him best, "po old Tom." He was such a funn original sort of a fellow - a que mingling of the casual and the har working. His figure was familiar more than one set of St. Chad's st dents, for he spent an abnormal tid in getting through his exams., and,

he used to say ruefully : "I'm such a fool of a fellow, thin seem to go in at one of my ears a out at the other. I can't for the life me remember the names of them.

An examination drove every of knowledge he possessed straight of of his head. It paralyzed him, and was the despair of his teachers and a miners. Indeed, it was several tim more than hinted to him that he mig be wiser in adopting some other th the medical profession, but he alway shook his head over such a propositi "I just won't give it up. It's finest profession in the world, and It's

going to stick to it." When I left the hospital he was a plodding on patiently and hopeful He came sometimes to my rooms in days before I left and poured out aims and ideals to me. I don't exc ly know why he chose me for his c idant, except that I had tried to friendly now and then to the poor low. It seemed hard lines that should be so universally looked do upon and laughed at.

He has some awfully loftly not about a doctor's work. I can see now as he stood on my hearth rug t ing fast and eagerly about the m influence a doctor ought to have a his patients, and I couldn't help v dering what sort of influence poor Tom would have over his patients

he ever got any) He did not look a very impres object in those days. He was all rather an untidy sort of a chap. clothes hung upon his loose, shamb figure a little as if he were a clo prop; his hair—it was red—had a off alling locely over his foreh which gave him a habit of tossing his head to shake a straying lock his eyes. He had no beauty to re mend him. His eyes were green they were not handsome, though prevailing expression was one of temper and kindliness. His smill wide and kindly, but somehow whole countenance bordered close the grotesque, and the more he to of ideals and lofty aspirations more acurately did he tickle one ward sense of humor.

Tom's talk and his personality not fit well ! I left him behind me at St. Cha

I say, when my hospital days over. I carried away with me a recollection of the grip of his bi hand as he said :

Good bye, Marlow. I say, you weren't going, you k You've-you've been jolly good to There was a queer look of wistf in his eyes. It reminded me of th in the eyes of my Irish terrier when

him behind me. "Poor old Tom," I said to m "I'll come back and look him u and then. He's such a lonely chap.

I'm sorry now that I didn't s my resolution, but other interes filled my life, and I forgot to loo Parkes up or even to ask him t and see me. Then I left town

hold a man from an organization containing all that he loves best in the realm of both Church and State. If the non-Catholic mission had not already by its practical merits demonstrated its right to rank as first in importance among us in so far as the future of our general population is concerned, a short consideration of the reasons for its success would have predicted what we have all now come to recogniz3 .- The Missionary. not surround their parents.

A girl of eighteen is so much more

is extinct. The young do not desire to have their parents around. The

feelings. The Grand Vestal had resumed her ministry in the Atrium Regium, and Me-tellus Celer, following the prudent advice of Vibius Crispus, had left Rome, to seek an inaccessible retreat. But he wrote, from time to time, to Cornelia, and his letters were handed her by Cecilia, who received them from an unknown messe

Between the Grand Vestal and the young man, there was more than the anstere sentiment resulting from grati-tude; a more tender feeling had crept, unwittingly, in their hearts. Cornelia's love was the more vehement, for being the first bright dawn of happiness, light-ing up the darkness of a life consumed by despair. She had only one year to wait Between the Grand Vestal and the g up the darkness of a me consumed despair. She had only one year to ait to recover her freedom, and then !

But will Metellus Celer, the young But will Meterins Caler, the young knight of twenty-eight, wed the virgin whose beauty has faded amidst the bitter regrets of long years of solitude? Will he not hesitate before the fatal omens attached to the marriage of vestals relieved of their vows at the age of thirty-six years? Will his love be stronger than years' these obstacles? Cornelia suffered, in secret, all the tortures of doubt, for she dared not confide to any one the fears and hopes which alternately filled her heart.

Cecilius erjoyed perfect happiness near his daughter, and the young centurion whom he proudly called his son-in-law. whom he proudly called his solution. The ex-tax-gatherer's opinion concerning these accursed Jews he formerly perse-cuted with so much rigor, had undergone the person for gatherer by the rest seen for guently cuted with so much rigor, had undergone a great change. He was seen frequently in the neighborhood of the Capena Gate, but it was not, as of old, to carry desola-tion among the poor exiles; Cecilius, it was said, had become a Christian, saw new here the constant, saw Christians, and faithfully attended all their assemblies. Caius - Tongilianus - Vespertinus Gurges

was no longer a simple vespertune ourges father had handed him the sceptre of Libitina, and he was now one of the most respected citizens of the neighborhood of the Maximus Circus. Nevertheless, Gurthe having of the set plied to those who advised him to marry, that it would be time enough to think of it when the gods would show him anothe

Cecilia. It will be seen that Garges had re-It will be seen that Garges had re-mained a worshipper of Venus-Libitina, his favorite divinity, but this did not keep him from calling, as frequently as possible, at the house of Cecilia and Olin-thus, those two Christians who, from time to time, made some friendly attacks on his policies idea.

to time, made some friendly attacks on his religious ideas. But Gurges held that all religions are good, provided one is an honest man. Evidently, Gurges was a great philoso-

ed districts.
Freedom, and a sum of money sufficient to start him in life, were to be Phaedria's reward. We have seen how faithfully he accomplished his task. Only one of the designated victims escaped : Metellus Celer, who did not return home in time to share his father's fate.
Prædria summoned Regulus to fulfil his promise. The informer was willing, for he now held the slave in his power by this bond of crime, and he would make further use of him; but how should he conceal him from the son, from Metellus Celer, who was searching Rome, and even Italy, for his father's murderer?
Until the young mau could be got rid of, Phaedria was seen to Asia Minor. He was provided with false papers, and was to change his name, and to disfigure his features, so as to be uncecognizable. Re-gulus would call him back when it would be safe.
State is the state in the to disfigure his state was then that Metellus Celer found

It was then that Metellus Celer found imself surrounded by snares, and came himself surrounded by snares, and came nigh periahing, being saved only by the timely interference of the Grand Vestal. Implicated a second time, he had been compelled to leave Rome for safety. Pnaedria could now return, which he did, under the name of Parmenon, and with his face as herribly disformed, that did, under the name of Parmenon, and with his face so horribly disfigured, that we have seen the faithful Southeus hesi-tate to recognize him. Regulus set him up as a slave-dealer in a tavern which be-lowed to him or the alternative set. nged to him, and allowed him one-third

longed to him, and allowed him one-third of the profits. These two wicked men feared and hated each other. Regulus held his ac-complice in his power as a fagitive slave, a murderer and incendiary; but Parmea-on could divulge that the informer had been the instigator of these crimes. He had, besides, his suspicions as to Domi-tian's connection with the schemes of which he had been the instrument. Do-mitian could not forgive Regulus for almitian could not forgive Regulus for alowing him to suspected. When Parmenon fell under the aveng-

ing sword of Metellus Celer, two contra dictory feelings filled the informer's preast : hateful rage against the man who lefeated his ambitious hopes, and a sense of relief, a grateful joy at being rid of a wretch who often made him tremble. However, this event had caused a good

deal of excitement; people in their sur-mises came very near the truth, and certain reports were circulated which gave Regulus much uneasiness. Such was the state of things when the

Such was the state of things when the emperor, having successfully terminated the war against the Dacians, returned triumphant to the capital of the world. Since his return the emperor had not terrified Rome with any of the cruelties which accessible marked his presence.

terrified Rome with any of the cruelties which generally marked his presence. This was an unheard-of circumstance ! Had his fary been satiated by his former crimes, and had reason at last cured him of his unfounded suspicions? Were the Christians happy enough to be, if not loved, at least forgotten by the emperor?

could not be brought before the sense in employed secret or indirect means, such as poison, exile to distant lands where death awaited the victim, or moral tor-tures which drove the persecuted wretch to seek relief in voluntary death. When he had obtained from the Senate a contence conformable to his wishes, he

a sentence conformable to his wishes, he gloated upon the execution of the victim and the sight of blood. He was, therefore, even more cruel than Nero, who, ac-cording to Tacitus, ordered the murder, but averted his eyes. Under a tyrant so but averted his eyes. Under a tyrant so craftily sanguinary, and so anxious to diminish the horror of his crimes by some semblance of justice and mercy, the informers, who had been discouraged by the severity with which Veepasian and Titus pursued them, could not fail to re-appear in great number, and to act their infamous part in freedom and security. These men became the instruments of These men became the instruments of Domitian's power and the means of keeping Rome in a condition of incessant ter The Senate, the army, the priest ror. The Senate, the army, the price hood and the magistracy, all classes of society were infested with these wreches Regulus, whom we have seen at work, was the most dangerous and the most

celebrated among them. Domitian's insatiable thirst for gold a ordinary expenses occasioned by his taste for ruinous exhibitions, his mania for building, and the prodigious festivals with which he frequently entertained his people. Some conception may be formed fact that the gilt work alone, which en-tered in the reconstruction of the Capitol, cost over twelve thousand talant. tered in the reconstruction of the Capitol, cost over twelve thousand talents, or more than seven million dollars. His palace was ef such vast dimensions that he received there an incredible multitude he received there an incredible multitude of citizens, to whom he gave the most magnificent entertainment. In the games of the circus he had the amphitheatre turned into a veritable lake, on which appeared such a large number of vessels, that a mock navel fight was given by two complete fleets. Another time, he em-

When shooting wild b Domitian. in his retreat at Mount Albinus, he would sometimes say to his companions: "See

sometimes say to his companions: "See, I shall stick two arrows in that animal's head, in guise of horns.;' And he never failed to do it. At other times a young lad would stand off at a considerable dis-tance and hold up his hand with the fingers spread open, and Domitian would speed arrow after arrow through the narrow space without as much as grazing the skin of the fingers.

the skin of the fingers. But he soon tired of innocent diversion But ne soon thread in mocent diversion; his cruelty might sleep: but it never died. Since his return to Rome, Domitian had amused himself in perpetrating certain jokes, which were not without signific-

ance, as indicating his gloomy train thoughts. We shall cite an instance :

He sent invitations to the principa menators and knights to dine with him on a certain day. As a matter of course all came, but the smile vanished from all came, but the smile vanished from their lips when they entered the barquet hall: the floor, the ceiling, the walls, everything about the room was draped in black. For each guest there was a small sepuchral column bearing his name, and supporting a funeral lamp, whose feeble rays dimly lighted this gloomy scene. A number of young slaves, completely nucle, but blackened from head to foot, personated the infernal shades. After performing lugubrious and frightful dances, they placed dishes before the guests. These dishes were before the guests. These dishes were such as it was customary to offer the dead in the funeral ceremonies.

The company, overwhelmed by terror, Domitian alone remained speechless. Domitian alone spoke, but it was to entertain his guests

with tragical narratives and ghost stories

death-warrant? No; Domitian sent to each guest the dishes which had been placed before him, the sepulchrai column bearing his name, and the slave who had waited on him. But dishes and columns had been scrubbed, and were found to be silver plate of admirable workmanship; the slaves had taken a bath, and were now handsome boys clad in rich gar-

these conditions are with.

He said that saloons with music and dance halls combined are the slaughter houses of our young. He spoke of "ladies' entrances" to some saloons in this city, and said that no respectable woman would be seen entering one of them.

In speaking of immortal places he said there was a time when they were confined to a certain locality, but now they were scattered over the city, even in respectable neighborhoods. He warned the Catholic parents and guardians of girls to watch them care-

fully if they would preserve them in that holy virtue which has characterized Catholic women for generation after generation.

THE MISSION AS A TRUTH BEARER.

EORGE S CONNELL IN THE MISSIONARY.

The missions to non Catholics-those old home-thrusts of Christian charity -have been a delight and a new hope to Catholics and non Catholics alike They awaken all the enthusiasm of the old Indian missions, for the same fascinating love of truth is their impelling motive, and the results, in conver sions and in the new birth of sleepy

parishes, amply reward the generous labor. To the present day savagery, which would enthrone Wealth upon the altar of American worship, non-Catholic mission is the most aggressive challenge. It asserts in the most uncompromising way that the old Church is still the rightful arbiter of the world's principles, and that any theory of society founded upon selfish ness must reckon with a powerful though gentle opposition.

There is nothing uncertain or effete about a mission to non-Catholics. This country has seen all sorts of religious andeavors outside the Church, and one ley do about it? The American saloon after another they have become stereo typed and formal in their methods, and at last died of the indifference they had themselves tended to promote. But the new style of mission, which has to stay. The constitution does not go met with such grand success here in there, but the saloon does."

the

careful, because God looks to them for he salvation of the child He has blessed them. And as the Church and the society of the next generation will be composed of the children of the present, parents should take good care to see that their children are instructed in all matters of religion and also that a good education is given them, in order to fit them for their state of life. Again, as regards the correcting of the faults of husband and wife, great caution is necessary, as it should not be done in presence of the children, for by doing so they lower each other in the children's eyes, and thus lose a large amount of their

Sometimes these opinions regard the

authority. It is the disgrace of our boasted civilization that attempts are made to reverse the order of nature and of grace. It is wives who are subject to their husbands, and not husbands who are subject to their wives ; therefore, if the wife wishes to correct the faults of her husband, she should do so when she sees he is best disposed to receive such correction, and if she sees he is getting warm or angry she should at once

throw cold water on the fire of his rising anger, and the best way to do this s by keeping silent. Such is the substance of the advice given by the best Catholic theologians, and all who read this article should ponder on it and resolve to square their conduct by it .-American Herald.

THE CONSTITUTION AND THE SALCON

Says the New World : " The preachers at the Methodist conference have been scoring their brother Methodist, Mr. McKinley, for allowing the American saloon to flourish at Manila. They claim that drunkenness is far more rife among the natives there now than it was under Spanish rule. This is true. But what are you going to do about it, or rather what can Mr McKin-

is an American institution, and it goes

shortly afterwards England, a eight years or so I did not set London.

II.

Shortly after my return I wen to St. Chad's, and as I strolled the old hospital, feeling a terri Van Winkle among all the " ne new faces, other minds," I all bethought me of old Parkes. of remorse smote me. What a had been never to think of t chap in all these years ! Was haps still at St. Chad's tolling a which he never passed? La called upon the dean of the school and asked him if he co

me any news of Parkes. "Poor old Parkes !" Dr said smiling. "Oh, yes ! I you where he is. He has a son gery in Paradise street, in the He is not making his fortune, I He gave me the address of about half an hour's walk Chad's, and thither I repaire following evening with a determination to find Tom Pa

cheer him up a bit. " For it must be precious d in these God - forsaken s thought as I walked down little street, the fac simile of its type, which all present a ance of having been forgot the dustman went his rounds things of all kinds littered no gutters, but even the roam pavement. The dwellers in pavement. The dwelters in street evidently used the rou dustoin, paper basket and rubbish heap. It was un well as unsightly. It belied It bore no resemblance to any Each houso exactly rese neighbors in grayness and d but over one door was a red upon the same door a small bearing the words " Tom Pa

geon. Poor old Tom ! There flat my mind his wistful ideals of house in Harley street in future. This depressing st borough must have choke considerably. As I knoc door I noticed how the pair