Oblation.

BY THOMAS L. CLEARY. Take, Lord divine, evry thought and action, Take, gentle Christ, evry tear and sigh! Almighty God, take Thy meed of homage, The hours I live and the hour I'll die.

Alas, I'm poor; not a single virtue Have I to offer before Thy throne; I seek a gift, but I find with sorrow "Tis but my sins I can call my own.

Didst Thou not give me a precious treasure Of life to hold for a fleeting day? And I have solide it; but, Lord, remember That I'm of earth and my hands are clay.

Ask when Thou wilt, I shall freely render All thou hast given, though stained it be: It bears the marks of my evil nature: Its cleansing, Lord, I must leave to Thee.

If Thou'lt accept of a soul disfigured,
I'll give—I'll give it with free accord;
And, though 'tis blurred by the breath of passion,
'Twas once Thy likeness—then take it, Lord!

If eyes bedimmed by earth's tears and shadows
Can bear the tears of eternal bliss;
If lips that uttered the praise of idols
Can meet Thy brow in penitent kiss; If hands grown stiff in Thine enemy's service Can e'er be folded to praise and pray:

If feet tired wand'ring through vales of error Can learn no more from Thy paths to stray:

Accept them, Lord-they are Thine, Thine only: Accept them, cleanse them, make them w And take the wish that I'd more to offer Than sin-stained gifts and an erring soul.

FABIOLA:

THE CHURCH OF THE CATACOMBS.

BY HIS EMINENCE CARDINAL WISEMAN.

"How delighted I should be, most noble mistress," said the black slave, "if I could only be in the triclinium (the dining hall) this evening as you enter in, to observe the brilliant effect of this new stibium (black antimony applied on the eyelashes) on your guests! It has cost me many trials before I could obtain it so perfect: I am sure nothing like it has been eyer seen in Rome."

been ever seen in Rome."

"As for me," interrupted the wily Greek, "I should not presume to aspire to so high an honor. I should be satisfied to look from outside the door,

"Most noble mistress, far superior are you to me in place, and power, and learning, and genius, and in all that enriches and embellishes life; and in every grace of form and lineament, and in every charm of act and speech, high are you raised above all rivalry, and far removed from envious thought from one so lowly and so insignificant as I. But if I must answer simple truth to your authoritative question"—she paused, as faltering; but an inaperious gesture from her mistress bade her continue—"then I put it to your own judgment whether a poor slave, who holds an unquenchable consciousness of possessing within her a spiritual and living intelligence, whose measure of existence is immorality, whose only true place of dwelling is above the skies, whose only rightful prototype is the Deity, can hold herself inferior in moral dignity, or lower in sphere of thought, than one who, however gifted, owns, that she claims no higher destiny, recognises in herself no sublimer end, than what awaits the pretty irrational songsters that beat, without hope of liberty, against the gilded bars of that cage." (See the noble answer of Evalpistus, an imperial slave, to the judge, in the Acts of St. Justin, ap. Ruinart, tom. i). "Most noble mistress, far superior are you to me Ruinart, tom. i).

Ruinart, tom. i).

Fabiola's eyes flashed with fury; she felt herself, for the first time in her life, rebuked, humbled by a slave. She grasped the style in her right hand, and made an almost blind thrust at the unflinching handmaid. Syra instinctively put forward her arm to save her person, and received the point, which, aimed upwards from the couch, inflicted a deeper gash than she had ever before suffered. The tears started into her eyes through the smart of the gash than she had ever before suhered. The tears started into her eyes through the smart of the wound, from which the blood gushed in a stream. Fabiola was in a moment ashamed of her cruel, though unintentional, act, and felt more humbled before her executive.

before her servants.

"Go, go," she said to Syra, who was stanching the blood with her handkerchief, "go to Euphrosyne, and have the wound dressed. I did not mean to hurt you so grievously. But stay a moment, I must make you some compensation." Then, after turning over her trinkets on the table, she continued, "Take this ring; and you need not return herethis evening." his evening."

Fabiola's conscience was quite satisfied: she had made what she considered ample atonement for the injury she had inflicted, in the shape of a costly present to a menial dependant. And on the following Sunday, in the title (Church) of St. Pastor, not far from her house, among the alms collected for the poor was found a valuable emerald ring, which the good priest Polycarp thought must have been the I should be satisfied to look from outside the door, and see the magnificent effect of this wonderful silk tunic, which came with the last remittance of gold from Asia. Nothing can equal its beauty; nor, I may add, is its arrangement, the result of my study, unworthy of the materials."

"And you, Syra," interposed the mistress, with a contemptuous smile, "what would you desire? and what have you to praise of your own doing?"

"Nothing to desire, noble lady, but that you may be ever happy; nothing to praise of my own doing."

CHAPTER V.

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move, to act, to think, or to feel, except as it suits their masters, or is for their advantage."
"Come, come," said Agnes, with her sweetest tones, "do not let us get into a warm discussion. You are too candid and honorable not to feel, and to be ready to acknowledge, that to-day you have been outdone by a slave in all that you most admire,—in mind, in reasoning, in truthfulness, and in heroic fortitude. Do not answer me; I see it in that tear. But, dearest cousin. I will save you from a reast. But, dearest cousin, I will save you from a repetition of your pain. Will you grant me my request?"

passet away, and she gaily said, "Well, well, Faiolda, stranger things have come to pass; and at any rate, if aught so dreadful had to happen, Syra would just be the sort of person one would like to see near one; so you really must let me have her."

"For Heaven's sake, Agnes, do not take my words

so seriously. I assure you they were spoken in jest. I have too high an opinion of your good sense to believe such a calamity possible. But as to Syra's devotedness, you are right. When last summer you were away, and I was so dangerously ill of contagious fever, it required the lash to make the other slaves approach me; while that poor thing would hardly leave me, but watched by me, and nursed me day and night, and I really believe greatly promoted my recovery."

organization. Thus far you will admit, at any rate, to go no higher. Then they form part of the same family; and if God, from whom comes our life, is thereby our Father, He is theirs as much, and consequently they are our brethren."

"A slave my brother or sister, Agnes? The gods forbid it! They are our property and our goods; and I have no notion of their being allowed to move, to act, to think, or to feel, except as it suits their masters, or is for their advantage."

"Come, come," said, Agnes, with her sweetest tens, and many the imperial or practorian guard. Though not above thirty years of age, he had already distinguished thirty yea and generous thoughts; strong and brave, without a particle of pride or display about him.

particle of pride or display about him.

Quite a contrast to him was the last guest, already alluded to by Fabiola, the new star of society, Fulvius. Young, and almost effeninate in look, dressed with most elaborate elegance, with brilliant rings on every finger, and jewels in his dress, affected in his speech, which had a slightly foreign accent, overstrained in his courtesy of manners, but apparently good-natured and obliging, he had in a short time quietly pushed his way into the highest society of Rome. This was, indeed, owing partly to his having been seen at the imperial court, and partly to the fascination of his manner. He had arrived in Rome accompanied by a single elderly attendant, evident-But, dearest cousin, I will save you from a repetition of your pain. Will you grant me my request?"

"Any in my power."

"Then it is, that you will allow me to purchase Syra—I think that is her name. You will not like to see her about you."

"You are mistaken, Agnes. I will master pride for once, and own, that I shall now esteem her, perhaps almost admire her. It is a new feeling in me towards one in her station."

"But I think, Fabiola, I could make her happier than she is."

"No doubt, dear Agnes; you have the power of making everybody happy about you. I never saw such a household as yours. You seem to earry out in practice that strange philosophy which Syra alluded to, in which there is no distinction of freeman and slave. Every body in your house is always smiling, and cheerfully anxious to discharge his duty. And there seems to be no one who thinks of commanding. Come, tell me your secret."

(Agnes smiled.) "I suspect, you little magician, that in that mysterious chamber, which you will never open for me, you keep your charms and pottons by which you make every body and everything love you. If you were a Christian, and were exposed to the amphitheatre, I am sure the very leopards would crouch and nestle at your feet. But why do you look so serious, child? You know I am only joking."

Agnes seemed absorbed; and bent forward that keen and tender look which we have mentioned, as as though she saw before her, nay, as if she heard speaking to her, some one delicately beloved. It passed away, and she gaily said, "Well, well, Fabiola, a formation of his manners. He had arrived in Rome facination of his manners. He had arrived in Rome accompanied by a single elderly attendant, vident for friendant, whether slave, freedman, of rise manner. He had arrived in Rome accompanied by a single elderly attendant, evident for friendant, whether slave, freedman, of or friendant, whether slave, freedman, of or friend, nobody well knew. They spoke together always in a strange tongue, and the swarthy features, keen fiery eye, an

the control will fine with the best part of the control of the con

The officer raised himself upon his couch, looked on his interrogator with an unmoved, majestic countenance, and answered calmly:—
"Fulvius, I should not deserve the title which you give me, could I contemplate with pleasure, in cold blood, the struggle, if it deserve the name, between a brute beast and a helpless child or; women, for such are the spectacles which you call noble. No, I will draw my sword willingly against any enemy of the princes or the state; but I would as readily draw it against the lion or the leopard that should rush, even by imperial order, against the innocent rush, even by imperial order, against the innocent and defenceless." Fulvius was starting up; but Sebastian placed his strong hand upon his arm, and continued:—"Hear me out. I am not the first Roman, nor the noblest, who has thought thus beore me. Remember the words of Cicero:— Magnificent are these games, no doubt; but what delight can it be to a refined mind to see either a feeble man torn by a most powerful beast, or a noble animal pierced through by a javelin? I am not ashamed of agreeing with the greatest of Roman

"Then shall we never see you in the amphitheatre,

"If you do," the soldier replied, "depend upon it,

"If you do," the soldier replied, "depend upon it, it will be on the side of the defenceless, not on that of the brutes that would destroy them."

"Sebastian is right," exclaimed Fabiola, clapping her hands, "and I close the discussion by my applause. I have never heard Sebastian speak, except on the side of generous and high-minded senti-Fulvius bit his lip in silence, and all rose to

wandering restiessness of eye, and an eagerness of listening attention for all sights and sounds around him, which betrayed an insatiable curiosity; and, in moments of forgetfulness, a dark scowl, under his knit brows, from his flashing eyes, and a curling of the upper lip, which inspired a feeling of mistrust, and gave an idea that his exterior softness only clothed a character of feline malignity.

The guests were soon at table; and as the ladies sat, while men reclined on couches during the repast, Fabiola and Agnes were together on one side, the two younger guests last described were opposite, and the master, with his two elder friends in the middle—if these terms can be used to describe their position about three parts of a round table, one side being left unencumbered by the signa, (so called from its resemblance to the letter C) or semi-circular couch, for the convenience of serving. And we may observe, in passing, that a table-cloth, a luxury unknown in the times of Horace, was now in ordinary use.

When the first daims of luxurer or the valeta had.

NEWS OF AL It is calculated that star It is calculated that star 130,000 persons in France, the south than in the north tributed to education being the pronunciation more at than in the south of France, as long as exemption from in ed on account of the defect sire on the part of practice. sire on the part of parent cured of it. About seven o'clock on the

FRIDAY, OCTOBER

About seven o'clock on the a fire broke out in a small cultural Society, Chatham, cated to the Drill Shed, whi for the County Fair. The in putting out the fire, but the drill shed was badly dam the society was badly dam the society was badly dam. the society say that they workmen immediately to r not to interfere with the fai The Viscountess Kingsland ion was recently describe years of abject destitution, ing days in comparative con nomical parish officials, wh was receiving \$1.25 a week

ciety, summoned her beford she should nor forfeit the her weekly, her crime bei sources. Mr. S. C. Hall, the drop the parish pension, an valent himself; another cha sent the money needed for a third has invited subscript widow of the eleventh Visco to end her days in comparat DREADFUL RAILW

At Boston, Mass., on Oct. on the Old Colony R.R. Wollaston Heights at 7 p.1 from Boston. No intelliger ceived, but it is known at lea and about one hundred wour returning from Silver L. persons, who had beginned to the colonial statement of the colonia persons, who had been out and Davis boat race. At lea ed, including the English o many oarsmen and newsy Reagan, loser of the race to Mrs. Faulkner, wife of his o both were killed, also Charles editor of the Fboth were killed, also Charles editor of the Express; Stephe J. Hoey, of the Boston Expre Boston; John Dag, Camb Boston; Mrs. Faulkner's chi in-law. Among the injured of the Cambridge boat builde the Associated Press; Walter Express; Mike Mahoney, of t two of General Butler's so seriously hurt. It is state Manager of the Silver Lake LATER.—The engineer on on the wrecked train states

being switched. The train co Later additions to the list total to 25 or more. In add graphed, are John Boyle, J Maurice Green, and Paul Several dead are believed to

caused by a collision with a

A Fulton, N. Y., man laid in front of a buzz saw to feel The saw was going so fast the be seen. His finger was tal looking at it the foreman cam
"How did you do it?" " down so," answered he, placi as he thought, well away fr horror, the saw took that or

second joint. THE GREAT The long talked of race l rival scullers came off on time ened with postponement, or arose, but was of brief dura by this time knows that and

laurels of our great champion and a half in 56 minutes an and a hair in 56 minutes an being declared by the vetera ing, of St. Johns, N. B., the fi The New York Herald's 1 an interview with Hanlan a declared the race won fairl him the hardest work he eve the first rower that he (Hank as he pleased. Hanlan says bet with Courtney's cook. Courtney lost several hundred bet on himself. Hanlan ac challenged him he would be believes he can beat Courtney stated that he felt charge made against him, an immediately challenge Han declared the rough water def choice of the outside cours minute on the first mile. A at the turning buoy, it having e marked by a in fact both flags were Br Courtney declared the curren

of their course.

Montreal, October 4.—Tl general topic of conversati Courtney's told your corre that Charley said, when look the course prior to getting feared the race was lost. The receipts from tickets t

of Courtney last evening ar handsome purse will, it is The speakers at the meeting l Ane speakers at the meeting) York Herald a lively raking unfounded rumor of the 1 Courtney says he will proseturn, and takes much to he проп his honor.

The reception tendered of Toronto on his return was at its conclusion the chair Manghan, Secretary and Tre

present the champion with a from His Excellency the G was the signal for tumult having subsided, Hanlan felt thanks to Lord D honor done him.

The medal, which is of ma face of Lord and Lady Duffe

the other His Excellency's co PROFESSOR TAIT'S REPLY, London, Oct. 5.—Dr. P.
Physics at the University of
league of Sir Wm. Thomson,
International Review, of Nev
recent article of Jas. Anthon
and Theology. Prof. Tait h
compatibility between selen
humarity does not recent. humanity does not require the great majority of Christe it; that from the most absolu

independent of all philosoph only religion which can have belief must be suited equal peasant and the philosopher, a distinguishing feature of Chri