Written by His Eminence Cardinal Wiseman.

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CHAPTER XXXII -Continued. Although herself exhausted and feverish, she would not leave the bedside of the patient; and when midnight was past, and no more remedies had to be administered, she sank to rest upon a low couch close to the bed. And now what were her thoughts, when, in the dim light of a sick-room, she opened her mind and heart to them? They were simple and earnest. She saw at once the reality and truth of all that her servant had ever spoken to her When she last conversed with her, the principles which she heard with delight, had appeared to her wholly beyond practice, beautifu theories. which could not be brought to action. When Miriam had described a sphere of virtue, wherein no approbation or reward of a man was to be expected. but only the approving eve of God she had admired the idea, which powerfully seized her generous mind. but she had rebelled against its lecoming the constraining rule of hourly conduct. Yet, if the stroke under which she cast herself had proved fatal, as it might easily have

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And when Miriam had discoursed of heroisman wirthe as being its ordinary standard, how chimerical the principle had seemed! Yet here without proparation, without fore thought, without excitement, with out gory, - nar, with marred desire of concealinert, this kinte had performed a deed of self sacrific, heroic in every way. From what could that result, but from habitual heroism of virtue, ready at any hour to do what would ennoble forever a soldier's name? She was no dreamer. then, no theorist, but a serious, real practiser of all that she taught, Could this be a philosophy? Oh, no. it must be a religion! the religion of Agnes and of Sebastian, to whom she considered Miriam every way on ual. How she longed to converse with her again!

done, where would have been her

reward? What, then, could have

been her motive but that very theory,

as it seemed, of responsibility to an

unseen power.

Early in the morning, according to his promise, the physician returned, and found his patient much improved. He desired to be left alone with her, when, having spread a linen cloth upon the table, and placed lighted tapers upon it, he draw from his bosom an embroidered scari, and uncovered a golden box, the sacred contents of which she well knew. Approaching her he said:

My dear child, as I promised you, I have now brought you not merely the truest remedy of every allment, bodily and spiritual, but the very Physician Himself, who by His word alone restoreth all things, whose touch opens the eyes of the blind and the ears of the deaf, whose will cleanses lepers, the hem, of whose garment sends forth virtue to cure all. Are you ready to receive Him?"

With all my heart, she replied. clasping her hands; Tlong to possess Him whom alone I have loved, in whom I have believed, to whom my heart belongs."

Does no anger or indignation exist in your soul against him who has injured you? does any pride or vanity arise in your mind at the thought of what you have done? or are you conscious of any other fault requiring humble confession and absolution before receiving the sacred gift into your breast?'

Full of imperfection and sin know myself to be, venerable father: but I am not conscious af any knowing offence. I have had no need to forgive him to whom you allude; I love him too much for that, and would willingly give my life to save him. And of what have I to be proud, a poor servant, who have only obeyed my Lord's commands?"

invite, then, my child this Lord into your house, that coming He may heal you, and fill you with His grace.

Approaching the table, he took from it a particle of Blessed Rucharist, in the form of unlesvoned brend. which, being dry, he moistened in water, and placed within her lips. (Eusebir, in his account of Serapion. teaches us that this was the manner of administering Holy Communion to the sick, without the cuo, or under only one kind). She closed them upon it, and remained for some time resorted in contemplation.

CHAPTER XXXII. THE SACRIFICE ACCEPTED.

Through the whole of that day the utient seemed occupied with deep. ut most pleasing, thoughts. Fabida, who never left her, except for moments to give necessary direcion, watched her countenance with preceding ignominious strines mixture of awe and delight. It and conversing in a totally considered as his brother? hereat sphere. Now a smile passed thile a blissful look of perfect and if possible, of a God! in silence, which was as yet pre- TRULY Gon." scribed; feeling it an honor, and Fabiola covered her face with both

At length in the course of the Mirlam, I thank you from my have given you some wonderful ian; but it could not bemedicine.

Indeed he has my dearest mistress.

Fabiola was evidently paiced; and leaning over her, said softly: 'Oh, do not, I entreat you, call me by such a title. If it has to be used, it should be by me towards you. But, in heach it is no longer true; for which I long intended has now been done; and the instrument of your liberation has been ordered to be made out, not as a freedwoman, but as an ingenus (persons freed from slavery, se of Augustus, If they had bethey were liberated as ingenus or very essence. ingenus [well-born], and restored by emancipation to that class); for such know you are

Miriam looked her thanks, for four of further hurting Fabiola's feelings: and they continued to be happy together in silence.

Towards evening Dionysius returned, and found so great an improvement, that, ordering more nourishing food, he permitted slittle quiet conversation.

I must now, said Fabiola, so soon as they were alone, fulfil the first duty, which my heart has been burning to discharge, that of thanking you, -I wish I knew a stronger word, not for the life which you have saved me, but for the magnanimous sacrifice which you made for it—and, let me add, the unequalled example of heroic virtue, which alone inspired it.

'After all, what have I done, but simpleduty? You had a right to my life for a much less cause than to save yours, answered Miriam.

'No doubt,' responded Fabiola, it appears so to you, who have been trained to the doctrine which overpowered me, that the most heroic acts ought to be considered by men as performaces of ordinary duties.

'And thereby,' rejoined Miriam, they cease to be what you have

called them.' 'No, no, exclaimed Fabiola, with enthusiasm; 'do not try to make me mean and vile to my own heart, by teaching me to undervalue what I cannot but prize as an unrivalled act of virtue. I have been reflecting on it, night and day, since I witnessed it: and my heart has been yearning to speak to you of it, and even vet I dare not, or I should oppress your weakness with my overcharged feelings. It was noble, it was grand, it was beyond all reach of praise; and I know you do not want it. I cannot see any way in which the sublimeness of the sot could have been enhanced, or human virtue rise one step higher.

Miriam, who was now raised to a reclining position, took Fabiola's hand between both hers; and turning round towards ber, in a soft and mild but most earnest tone, thus addressed her.

Good and gentle lady, for one moment listen to me. Not to depreciate what you are good enough to value. since it pains you to hear it, but to teach you how far we still are from what might be done, let me trace for you a parallel scene, but where all shall be reversed. Let it be a slave paraba ma dear Pablola for an-

and thus did the holy Dionysius other pang-I see it in your face, buscharge his twofold office of physi- it shall be the last yeu, a slave an and priest, attributed to him on brutish, ungrateful rebellious to the most benign and gererous of masters. And let the stroke, not of an assassin. but of the minister of justice, impend over his head. What would you call the act, how would you characterize the virtue of that master, if out of pure love, and that he might reclaim that wretched man, he should rebeneath the axe's blow, ay and t leave written in his will, the oppeared as if her servant's mind made that slave belt to his title er removed from surrounding ob. bis wealth, and desired bim ...

O Miriam, Miriam, you have a sunbeam across her features, drawn a picture too sublime to be yow a tear trembled in her eye, or believed of man. You have not dowed down her cheeks, somtimes eclipsed your own set, for I spoke of her pupils were raised and kept fixed human virtue. To set as you have n heaven for a considerable time, now described, would require that

alm enjoyment sat unversing upon. Miriam pressed the folded hands ier, and then she would turn round to her bosom, fixed on Fabiola's with an expression of infinite tender- wondering eyes a look of heavenly ness to wards her mistress, and hold inspiration. as abe sweetly and soout her hand to be clasped in hers. lemnly replied: AND JESUS CHRIST, And Fabiola could set thus for hours who Did ALL THIS FOR MAN, WAS

thinking it did her good, to be in her hands, and for a long time was ontact with such a rare type of silent. Miriam prayed earnestly in her own calm beart

day, after giving her patient some soul, at last said Fabiola; you have nourishment she said to her, smiling: fulfilled your promise of guiding me. I think you are much better, Mi For some time I have only been fearrism, already. Your physician must ing that you might not be a Christ-

'Now tell me, are those awful, but sweet words, which you just now uttered, which there sunk into my heart as deeply, as silently, and as irrovocably as a piece of gold dropt uron the surface of the still ocean, goes down into its depths, -are those words a mere part of the Christian system, or are they its essential

From a simple allegors, dear lady, your powerful mind has, in one bound, reached and grasped the master key of our whole teaching the retained the title of freedman or alemble of your relined understandfreedwoman [libertus, liberta] of the ing has extracted, and condensed person to whom they had belonged, into one thought, the most vital and prominent doctrines of Christianity. longed originally to a free class. You have distilled them into their

'That man, God's creature and oongamad, Pedolleg arainsvals Lorg that justice irresistible had doomed. and pursued him, that this very Lord took the form of a servant and in habit was found like a man; that in this form He suffered stripes. buffets, mockery and shameful death, became the Crucified One, as men here call him, and thereby rescued man from his fate, and gave him part in his own kingdom; all this is comprised in the words that I have

'And you had reached the right conclusion. Only God could have performed so godlike an action, of offered so sublime an expiation.

'Fabiola was again wrapped up in thought, till she timidly asked,-

'And was it to this that you re ferred in Campania, when you spoke of God slone being a victim worthy of God?'

'Yes: but I further alluded to the continuation of that sacrifice, even in our own days, by a marvellous dispensation of an all-powerful love. but of this I must not now speak.

Fabiols resumed: I every moment see, how all that you have over spoken to me coheres and fits together, like the parts of a plant; all springing one from another. I thought it bore only the lovely flowers of an elegant theory; you have shown me in your conduct how these can ripen into sweet and solid fruit. In the doctrine which you have just explained, I seem to myself to find the noble stem from which all the others branch forth-even to that very fruit. For who would refuse to do for another what is much less than God has done for him? But, Mirlam, there is a deep and unseen root whencesprings all this, possibly dark beyond contemplation, deep beyond reach, complex beyond man's power to unravel; yet perhaps simple to a confiding mind. If, lu my present ignorance. I can venture to speak, it should be vest enough to embrace all sture, rich enough to fill all oreation with all that is good and perfect in it, strongenough to bear the growth of your wonderful tree, till its summit reach beyond the stars, and its branches to the ends of the earth.

'I mean, your idea of that God, whom you made me fear, when you spoke to me as a philosopher of Him, and taught me to know as the everpresent watchman and judge: but whom I am sure you will make me ove when, as a Christian, you axhibt Him to me, as the root and origin of such heavenly tenderness and

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Without some deep mystery in His uature, as yet unknown to me, I cannot fully apprehend that wonderful doctrine of man's purchase

Fabiota, responded Mistam, more learned teachers than I. should up dertake the instruction of one at gifted and so acute. But will you believe me if I attempt to give you some explanation?

'Miriam,' replied Fabicia, with strong emphasis. Tom wife it was by TO DIE FUE AMPRIES. WISE GURBLE NOT DECEIVE HIM.

'And now, rejoined the patient smiling you have again select a great principle—that of PAITE will, therefore, he only the simple parrator of what Jesus Christ, who truly died for us, has taught us You will believe my word only as that of a faithful witness; you will accept His, as that of an unerving

Fabiola bowed her head, and listaned with reverential mind to her. in whom she had long socored a teacher of marvellous window, which she drew from some unknows school; but whom now she almost worshipped as an angel, who could onen to her the flood-gates of the sternal ocean, whose waters are the unfathemable Wisdom ownthwise

on earth. Miriam expounded in the simple terms of Catholic teaching, the sublime doctrine of the Trinity: thes after relating the fall of man, confolded the mystery of the Incornation, giving, in the very words of St John, the history of the Biernal Word, till He was made fiesh, and dwelt among men. Often was she interrupted by the expression of admiration or sevent which her pupil uttered, never by cavil or doubt Philosophy had given place to re ligion, captiousness to docility. In credulity to faith.

But now sadness seemed to have como over Fabiola's heart: Miriam read in her looks, and seked her its

T hardly dare tell you,' she re plied. But all that you have re lated to me is so beautiful, so divine that it seems to me necessarily to end here.

The Word (what a noble pamel) that is, the expression of God's love the externation of His wiedom, the evidence of His power, the v is Himself, becometh of desh. Who ball furnish it to Him? Shall He take up the east-off slough of a tainted humanity, or shall a new manhood be created expressly ide Him! Shall He take His place to a double genealogy, receiving than into Himself a twofold tide of one ruption; and shall there be any one on earth during and high accuse to call himself His father!"

'No,' softly whispered Miriam: but there shall be one holy enough, and humble enough to be worthy to call hernelf His mother!

'Almost 800 years before the Bon of God came into the world, a prophet spoke, and recorded his works and deposited the record of them in the hands of the Jews, Christ's inveterate enemies; and his words were these: Behold, a Virgin shall conceive and bear a Son, and His name shall be called Emanuel disting with 14). which in the Habrew innguise signifies God with us; that is with

This prophecy was of course fulfilled in the conception and birth of God's Son on ourth.

'And who was she?' saked Pablois. with great reverence. One whose very name is bissess over a west and their by every one that truly love bee now now now were week, water Son. Mary is the name by which wonderful gotton of the property of the same had been controlled and in her own tonger, is the case by the har, it had been to be able to the case by which I honor her. Well, you may love so had the then the suppose. Was she prepared for such interior her when she had high destiny by holiness and virtue; lessy injured as. Topic not as cleansed, but as ever clean; she now let, ought to be a not as purified, but as always pure; recressmissived not freed, but exampted, from sin. one who dissolved as companie. The tide of which you spoke, found beside her, was surely large to before her the dam of an eternal model and might will be decree, which could not brook that to her the boliness of God should mingle Then when the with what it could only redseen, by switche also Sound has been keeping extransous to itself. Bright her patent of freedom was also as the blood of Adam, when the completed tring is the breath of God sent it sparking which shahad sopped has all the through his vains, pure so the first She understood at most half most of Eve, while standing yet in the languand made of this and the standing was in the languand made of this case. mould of the Almighty hands, as she did not mir, but the they drew it from the side of the state full heart that her slumbering man, were the blood and had been accepted. the flesh, which the Spirit of God in Palesta, on waking peop pade formed into the giorious humanity, her own souch as when that Mary gave to Jesus.

should have chosen this payriess that her heart was the common of their light should find in her; whom And to the common of the == = === in preference the

tenderest of ties is the should wheels of this world, seek to fly up he of the wards on wings of andivided lave like been?

After a pause and nome rede Miriam proceeded briefly to detail the history of our Saviour's birth His laborious routh. His active but exfering public life, and then His ignominione Passion. Often was the narrative interrupted by the tears and sobs of the willing listener and ready learner. At last the time for rest had come, when Fabiola humbly asked:

'Are you too fatigued to answer "fercer moiting page

'Ho, was the obserful reply. What hope, said Pablois, ban there be for one who cannot say she was famount, for the protonded to know every thing, nor that she necleoted to leave, for affected search ness after every sort of knowledge. but our only conless that the second the true mindows, and bicaphened its Given: who had coolfed at the cory torments which proped the love, and ansered at the death which was the resecuting of lifter pulsons the has

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'In the days of our Lord there