Written by His Eminence Cardinal Wiseman

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(Chapter II, Continued from JOURNAL of January 20th.):

from a wild beast, more than any utterance from human lips.

The pilgrim saw of once that hydrophobia, with all its horrible symptoms had come upon the patient from the bite of the enraged animal. It was with difficulty that he and the servant could hold him down at times Occasionally he broke out into frightful paroxysms of blasphemous violence against God and man. And then, when this subsided, he would go on mosning thus:

Water they want to give mel water! water! none for me! It is fire! firel that I have, and that is my portion. I am already on fire, within, without! Look how it comes creeping up, all round me, it advances every moment nearer and nearer! And he beat off the fancied flame with his hands on either side of his bed, and he blew at it round his heed. Then turning towards his sorrowful attendants, he would say, Why don't you put it out? you see it is already burning me."

Thus passed the dreary day, and thus passed the dismal night, when the fever increased, and with it the delirium, and the violent accesses of fury, though the body was sinking. At length he raised himself up in bed and looking with half-glased eyes straight before him, he exclaimed in a voice choked with bitter

'Away, Pancratius, begone! Thou hast glared on me long enough. Keep back thy panther! Hold it fast; it is going to fly at my throat. It comes! Oh!' And with a convulsive grasp, as if pulling the beast from off his throat, he plucked away the bandage from his wound. A gush of blood poured over him, and he fell back a hideous compse upon the bed,

His friend saw how unrepenting persecutors died.

CHAPTER III.

The next morning, the pilgrim Augustus, the eighth time, and Maximian Herculeus Augustus, the seventh time. Here they found sundry entries, with reference to certain documents. A roll of mouldy parchments of that date was produced, docketted as referred to, and the number corresponding to the entries was drawn out, and examined. The result of the investigation seemed perfectly satisfactory to both par-

'It is the first time in my life,' said the owner of the den, that I ever knew a person who had got clear off, come back, after fifteen years, to inquire after his debts. A Christian, I presume, sir?

'Certainly, by God's mercy.'

'I thought as much, good morning, sir. I shall be happy to accomodate you at any time, at as reasonable rates as my father Ephraim, now with Abraham. A great fool that for his pains, I must say, begging his pardon, he added, when the stranger was out of hearing.

With a decided step and a brighter countenance than he had yet displayed, he went straight to the villa on the Nomentan way; and after again paying his devotions in the crypt, but with a lighter heart, he at once addressed the fossor, as if they had never been parted; Torquatus, can I speak with the Lady Fabiola?

'Certainly,' answered the other; 'come this way.'

Neither alluded, as they went along, to old times, nor to the intermediate history of either. There seemed to be an understanding, instinctive to both, that all the past was to be obliterated before men, as they hoped it was before God. Fabiola had remained at home that and the preceding day, in hopes of the stranger's return. She was seated in the garden close to a fountain, when Torquatus, pointing to her, re-

She rose, as she saw the long-ax- of Cain was on my brow. pected visitor approach, and an in descriable emotion thrilled through her, when she found herself standing in his presence.

humility and earnest simplicity, 'I should never have presumed to present myself before you; had not an obligation of justice, as well as many of gratitude, obligadme."

'Orontius,' she replied,-'is this the name by which I must address you? (he signified his assent) you can have no obligations towards me. except that which our great Apostle charges on us, that we love one mother.

I know you feel so. And therefore would not have pretended, unworthy as I am, to intrude upon you for any lower motive than one of strict duty. I know what gratitude I owe you for the kindness and affection lavished upon one now dearer to me than any sister can be on earth, and how you discharged towards her the offices of love which I had neglected.

'And thereby sent her to me.' interposed Fabiola, 'to be my angel of life. Remember Orontius, that Joseph was sold by his brethren, only that he might save his race.

You are too good, indeed, towards one so worthless, resumed the pilgrim; but I will not thank you for your kindness to another who has repaid you so richly. Only this morning have I learnt your mercy to one who could have no claim upon you.

I do not understand you, observed Fabiola.

Then I will tell you all plainly. ejoined Orontius. I have now been for many years a member of one of those communities in Palestine, of men who live separated from the world in desert places, dividing their day, and even their night, between singing the Divine praises, contemplation, and the labor of their hands. Severe penance for our past transgressions, fasting, mourning and prayer form the great duty of our penitential state. Have you heard of such men here?'

The fame of holy Paul and Anthony is as great in the West as in the East, replied the lady.

'It is with the greatest disciple of the latter that I have lived, support. swered. He is deed, was the reply. ed by his great example, and the I know not by what fatality this had onsolation he has given me. But one thought troubled me, and pre- my heart, for having spared me. proceeded to discharge the business vented my feeling complete assur- That old man was Hilarion, a man which had been interfered with, by ance of safety, even after years of tive of Gass, who having spent the circumstances related in the expiation. Before I left Rome I had many years with the holy Anthony preeding chapter. He might have contracted a heavy debt, which must in Egypt, had that year returned to been first seen busily employed in have been accumulating at a fright; establish the conclusion and aremitiquiring after some one, about the ful rate of interest, till it had reached cal life in his own country, and had Januses in the Forum. At length, an overwhelming amount. Yet it already collected several disciples. the person was bund; and the two was an obligation deliberately con. They lived in the caves hard by, walked towards a dirty little office tracted, and not to be justly evaded, and took their refection under the under the Capitol, on the ascent I was a poor conobite barely living shade of those palms, and softened called the Clivus Asyli. Old musty on the produce of the few palm leaf their dry food in the waters of that books were brought out, and searched mats that I could weave, and the fountain. column after column, till they came scanty herbs that would grow in the to the date of the Consuls Dioclesian, sand. How could I discharge my ob-ful piety, their holy lives, won on me ligations?

'Only one means remained. could give myself up to my creditor as a slave to labor for him and endure his blows and scornful rehim for my value, for I am yet strong. In either case, I should have had my received baptism on Rester-eve. Saviour's example to cheer and support me. At any rate, I should have given up all that I had myself.

'I went this morning to the Forum, found my creditor's son, examined his accounts, and found that you had discharged my debt in full. Lady Fablola, instead of the Jew's., And he knelt humbly at her feet.

brother in our common Lord.'

Then sitting down with him, she said: 'Orontius, I have a great favor I resolved, after my conversion, that to ask from you. Give me some account of how you were brought to that life, which you have so gener-

ously embraced.' 'I will obey you as briefly as possible. I fled, as you know, one sorrowful night from Rome, accompanied by a man'-his voice choked

'I know, I know whom you mean. -Eurotas,' interrupted Fabiola.

'The same, the curse of our house, the author of all mine, and my dear sister's sufferings. We had to charter a vessel at great expense from Brundusium, whence we sailed for Cyprus. Weattempted commerce and me! He is pursuing me. to kill me! various speculations, but all failed. There was manifestly a curse on all that we undertook. Our means melted away and we were obliged to seek some other country. We abject misery. She asked whom she crossed over to Palestina, and settled | meant. for a while at Gaza. Very soon we were reduced to distress; every body has he been hard and cruel, but to shunned us, we knew not why; but pay he is more brutal than usual

Orontius paused and wept for time, then went on:

'Atlength, when all was exhausted and nothing remained but a few 'Mailam,' he said, in a tone of deep jewels, of considerable price indeed, but with which I knew not why. Eurotas would not part, he urged me to take up the odious office of demornging Christians; for a furious persecution was breaking out. For the first time I repalled against his commands, and refused to obey. One day he took me to walk out of the gates; we wandered far, till we came to a delightful spot in the midst of the desert. It was a narrow dell, covered with verdure, and shaded by pelm-trees; a little clear stream ran down, lawning from a spring in a rook at the head of the valley. In this rock we saw grottees and caverus; but the place seemed uninbabited. Not a sound could be heard but the bubbling of the water.

We sat down to rest, when Kurotes addressed me in a fearful speech. The time was come, he told me, when we must both fulfil the dreadful resolution he had taken, that we must not survive to Fuin our family. Here we must both die; the wild beaute would comsume our bodies, and no one would know the end of its last representatives.

So saying he drew forth two small finite of unequal sizes, handed me the larger one, and swallowed the contents of the smaller one.

I refused to take it, and even reprosched him for the difference of our doses; but he replied that he was old, and I young; and that they were proportioned to our respective strengths. Istill refused, baving no wish to die. But a sort of demoniacal fury seemed to come over him; he seized me with a giant's grasp, as I sat on the ground, threw me on my back, and exclaiming. We must both perial together, forcibly poured the contents of the phial, withour aparing me a drop, down my throat.

In an instant, I was unconscious, and remained so, till I awoke in cavern, and faintly called for drim's. A venerable old man, with a white beard, put a wooden bowl of water to my lips. Where is Eurotas? I seled. Is that your companion! inquired the old monk. Yes. I say happened: but I bleek God with all

Their kindness to me, their cheeras I recovered. I saw the religion which I had presecuted in a sublime form; and rapidly recalled to mind the instructions of my dear mother, and the examle of my sister; so that proaches in patience, or to be sold by yielding to grace, I bewailed my sins at the feet of God's minister, and

Then we are doubly brethren, may twin children of the Church; for was born to eternal life, also, on that day. But what do you intend to do

Set out this evening on my return. I have accomplished my two objects I am, therefore, your bondsman, of my journey. The first was to cancel my debt; my second was to as she expired, the water of second is to be established in all lay an offering on the shrine of 'Rise, rise,' said Fabiola, turning Agnes. You will remember.' he away her weeping eyes. 'You are added, smiling, that your good fath. no bondsman of mine, but a dear er unintentionally deceived me into the idea, that she coveted the jewels I displayed. Fool that I was! But she should possess the best that remained; so I brought it to her.

But have you means for your

journey?" asked the lady, timidly, "Abundant," he replied, "in the charity of the faithful. I have letters from the Bishop of Gaza, which procure me every where substenance and lodging; but I will accept from you a cup of water and a morsel of bread, in the name of a disciple.

They rose, and were advancing towards the house, when a woman rushed madly through the shrubs, and fell at their feet, exclaiming, 'Oh! save me! dear mistress, save

Fabiola recognized, in the poor creature, her former slave Jubala: but her hair was grizzly and dishevelled, and her whole aspect bespoice

'My husband,' she replied; 'long my conscience told me that the mark Oh, save me from him!"

There is no dealer bere, replie the lady; but I fear, Jubels, you are far from happy. I have not seen you for a long, long time."

No. dear lady, why should I come to tell you of all my wom? But why did I ever leave you and your bouse where Lought to have been so haden. I might then with you and Syra and Graja, and good old departed Exphrosyne, have learnt to be good mreelf, and have entraced Christiwith!

What, have you really been thinking of this. Jubala?

For a long time, lady, in my sor rows and remorse. For I have seen bow happy Christians are even thous who have been as wicked as investig And because I hinted this to my hus band this morning, he has bester me, and threatened to take my life. But, thank God, I have been making soyself sequeinted with Christian doctrines, by the teaching of a

How long has this bad treatment grone on, Jubala? asked Occasion. who had beard of it from his uncle.

Ever, she replied, since soon afser marriage, I told him of an offer made to me previously, by a dark foreigner, named Europes. Oh! 'se was indeed a world man, a man of black passions and remorasions villany. Connected with him, is my most recking recollection.

How was that? saked Orontius. with eager ourloaity.

Why, when he was leaving Bonne ewt mild not evapore to mild black and narcotic notions; one for any enemy. he said should be be taken prisoner. This was to be certainly fatal; and other had to suspend consciousness for a few hours only should be require it for himself. When he came for them. I was

just groing to explain to him, that contract to appearances, the small phial contained a fatally concestrated potson, and the large one a more diluted and weaker dose. But my husband came in at that moment. and in a fit of jedlousy thrust me from the room. I fear some mistake may have been committed, and that being to the attention unintentional death may have ensued.

Fabrica and Orontine looked at one will seemed Las Mills manther in silence, wondering at the heaponed antisting the just dispensations of Providences a more and when they were aroused by a shrink floor, while as fied at seeing an arrow quivering the her bosom. As Pablola supported her. Cronting, looking behind him. caught a climpse of a black have grinning hideously through the Isnoe. In the part moment a Numidian was seeing fring away on his borre, with his bow beat Parthianwise over his shoulder, ready for any murmer. The arrow had passed, unobserved, between Orontius and

the lady. Jubala, asked Fabiola, dont thou wish to die a Christian?

'Most earnestly,' she replied. Doet thou believe in One God in Three Persons?

'I firmly believe in all the Chris tian Churches teacher. And in Jesus Christ, who was born and died for our sheet" -

You, in all that you believe. roply was more faint a Make leaste, make haute. Occaril-

Sountain. He was already at its basis, filling all the full his two hands, and condag in systematically the head of the poor African, pro- one back from the mouncing the words of baptism; and, mast be taken as a second

expiation. After this discountry, yet consol- takes ing scene, they entered the house. Mr. King myes "The and lustructed Torquatus about the ant divided modifice of burial to be given to this doubly-, to be full of oils, successive ways baptised convert. * **

ple newiness of the house, so strongly will realise that I have strong contraction with the luxurious spien. dour of Fabiola's former dwelling. But suddenly his attention was atrested in a small inner room by a splendid shrine or casket set with jeweis, but with an embroidered ourtain before it, so as to sllow only the frame of it to be seen. Approaching

nearer, he read inscribed on it: THE BLOOD OF THE BLESSED MIKE AM. SHED BY CRUEL HANDS!

Oromitus turned desdly pale, then changed to a deep crimson; and almost staggered.

Fabiols saw this, and going up to him kindly and frankly, placed her hand upon his arm, and gently said to him:

Orontium, there is that within which may well make us both blush deeply, but not therefore despond."

So maying she draw saids the curtain, and Orontius saw within a crystal plate, the embroideret sour! similar attempts, his also provide so much connected with his own and It is not the Church but, he may so much compected with his own and

the state of the s

lying two sharp waspels, the wild of both of which were small with blood. In case he recognised has seen dagger; the other appeared by the male resignance, with which we know the beauty

We have both 'said Palities 'se intentionally inflicted a would and shed the blood of her, where some onhonor se a sister in heaven. But he my part, from the day when I did so. and gave har occasion to display has 1773 virtue, I date the dawn of grace upon my soul. What say you, Oronaton?

That I, likewise, from the instant that I so misused her, and led so her exhibition of such Christian beautys. began to had the hand of God up me that has led me to squaremen and forgiveness."

'It is thus ever,' econological Pales . The example of our Land has made the martyre; and the means of the martyre leads us unwards Him. Their blood softens on bearing is His alone classes our souls. Their pleads for mercy; Elle obtains the

May the Church, in her days of nesce and of victories, never forget what she ower to the see of her mantyre. As for us two, we are ladichted to it for our epithesis lives: " The many, who will only read of it dies from it the same words and it most They know down and practed from

together alleastly before the shades. Then they puried to their the

After a few years, speed by Organ tius in position had buryous, & an mound by the nature, in a till near Game, married the apost wh nient the sleep of the Just And after many years old

and holiness. Papiole withdraw rest in pasce, in company with Are and Mirlam

[The End.] CRUMON DESCRIPTION.

Church union is now a very maint question, and what is more. I is a to Holmen, Lee XIII. Tet M. Obtistion Church. the glocy, his or Eaty district, and mankind. The ball w universe wait alibia sixones thinking man of it

The Rev. George W. King. Methodist church - Tr writes His Eminepes Card bons to know M the Bound Church would not make union of the Christiani some foundation too observing mer remail as come element. The Sin the month bringly small or Berlin, Shipping Address to the Pills res, carled Fablois, pointing to the westernessed ration mingled with her blood of mountain would with somehody numb 'so' in

and have no objection to the Oromitius was struck with the sine subberly. Ge added California was a Methodist minister. Il. growth will not structured that Continues II Los V organizations, and bellew that down to the present day. There think, full sufficient sense and tick and searchibe investment them, whitely it rouses from from dies, they will this let and him a for the Expendence of Mortal and his followers from the Hall Ostholic and Apostolia Che

For Dather there was 10 such an action. He was the and by the Cherek, and lague through pride, averies and as which was furnished him by the United to would her, and dealers but had had the power, but like ill