and the city of Tamasus shining like another sun, for that innumerable crowds believed daily through the preaching of that saint, and in humbleness of mind they became his disciples. But S. Mnason, being learned in the Holy Scriptures, after a little while they ordained a monk, and Theonas, a reader. And they all remained in the cave in prayer, the Apostles with Heracleidios, Mnason and Theodoros, in fasting and night-long vigils, and besought God that He would utterly wipe out all idolatry from Cyprus; and they rejoiced daily, as though they were indeed in Paradise.

One day the saint went forth from the cave, and as he walked through the city, he came to an idel-temple, dedicated to Asclepios. He stood there and said, "In the name of Jesus Christ come down and be shattered." And straightway—how great the miracle!—the idols fell and were shattered. But when the false priests saw what was done, they ran to the Greeks, and told it with tears, and when they heard it, they ran, small and great, to slay the saint, and the saint blew upon their faces, and blinded them all. And they wept, and besought him to heal them, so would they all believe on the true God, with their wives and children. And the saint pitied them, and made the sign of the cross, and healed them all, both their souls and bodies, and baptised them in the name of the Lord Jesus to the number of three hundred.

Now a certain woman had an only son, and as he went out to the field a serpent bit him, and immediately he gave up the ghost: and his mother wept for him, and would not be comforted. At last she thought on the saint, and ran to seek his help. He saith unto her, "If thou believest in Christ, thou shalt receive that which thou askest." And she cried with a loud voice, "From to-day I believe in the Lord Christ, with all my heart and soul, and I anathematise the idols." Then Heracleidios prayed, and—how great Thy mercy, O Christ!—straightway he raised the boy to life. But his mother Trophime, from her exceeding joy, fell dead. Then S. Mnason lifted up his eyes to heaven and said, "O Lord Jesus Christ, my God, Who didst come down from heaven for the sons of men, raise up this dead woman, that Thy mighty works may be told among them": and immediately she rose up as one out of sleep, and embraced her son, and glorified the Lord of all: and so there were baptised on that same day to the number of four hundred.

Now a certain Greek, by name Alexander, lent money to a Christian upon interest; and when the poor man could not pay at the proper time he vexed him sorely and beat him. The saint saw him, and pitied the poor man, and rebuked the Greek. But he reviled the saint, and called him a deceiver, and raised his hand to strike him, and his hand was withered, and remained immovable. And the saint said unto him, "See, the Lord Whom I worship hath punished thee." And all the Greeks who saw the miracle believed. But Alexander remained, begging with tears that he might be healed. Then said the saint to him, "If thou wilt forgive the poor man all his debt, in the name of Christ speak and hear." And straightway he was healed, and was baptised by the saint with all his house. And led by this example another called Gelasios believed, with his house, anathematising the idols.

And at last came the time that his father Heracleidios should go to Him Whom he sought, and he called Mnason, and said unto him, "My child, the Master has willed to give the rest in the eternal mansions; prepare to take my throne." But Mnason bewailed sorely the departure of the saint, and then by the common vote of the assembly he was consecrated bishop by S. Heracleidios, when he had instructed him for some time. And the Orthodox and all the multitude glorified God, Who had granted them such a light to lead them to salvation. The pirates beheaded S. Heracleidios on September 17, and destroyed his cell. But our saint ascended his throne, and added fast to fast, vigil to vigil, poverty to poverty. For brevity's sake I leave the rest of the virtues acquired by this follower of Christ.