

that Father Edmund had tried to pervert them from the faith by law established, and the martyr answered by telling the disgraceful story of his arrest, which has been narrated above.

This was an unpleasant statement for this magistrate who was present, and he openly begged that no favor should be shown the prisoner lest, were he acquitted, he should do his worship some mischief. Father Arrowsmith could not help smiling at the Justice's fears, and this raised again the anger of the Judge, who abused him for laughing and flouting at those who sat there in the King's name. Father Edmund could not bear any reproof against a loyalty which his brethren were soon to prove at Naseby and Worcester, and throwing himself upon his knees he prayed aloud for his Majesty, the Bench, and all there present, begging God to confound all heresy and make them all of one heart and one faith. "Look you, gentlemen of the jury," was the Judge's answer, "how he wishes God to confound us all and root out heresy, by which he means our religion."

It is no pleasant thought for an Englishman to recall such a trial as this, where the Judge was accuser and cross-questioner at once, and where he openly pronounced his sentence once and again long before the jury had given their verdict. Sir Henry, with no more evidence than has been told, then charged the jury, using his eloquence to crush out any lingering remnants of fairness that hatred of Popery might have left in their minds. The Court went to dinner while the jury retired for the verdict, and Father Edmund, who was suffering acutely from toothache, gladly accepted the rest this procured. He did not, doubtless, wish to meet his sentence with even the appearance of sadness.

(Concluded in our next issue.)

## ESCAPE OF THE FENIAN PRISONERS.

(From the 'New York Herald'.)

It is now over four years ago since a lady in this city, who is now dead, and who was a devoted friend of the prisoners, received a letter from one of them, asking that something might be done for them, and pointing out the fact that a rescue was possible. The letter was, of course, smuggled out of the prison. From this point a regular correspondence was started, and, after careful inquiry, it was found that the prisoners could all be rescued if money enough could be got to defray necessary expenses. How to get that money without exposing the object was the problem to be solved, and considerable difficulty was experienced in procuring it. It would be the easiest thing in the world to raise money for such a purpose among the Irish here; but such an enterprise demands the most absolute secrecy, and it would ruin the project to confide it to too many people. Finally, after long delays, a plan of raising the money was hit upon, and two years ago the movement was definitely started. How the money was raised, who subscribed it, or how it was applied, I am not prepared to make public just now, but a time will come when it can be done, and the facts will redound more to the credit of the Irish revolutionary party than anything that has occurred for many years. Thousands of men know of the fact that an attempt was to be made, though the details were known to a very limited number—possibly fifteen at the outside. A great deal had to be risked, and many personal sacrifices had to be made by individuals, but finally the thing was got into shape; and over twelve months ago a gentleman, eminently qualified to carry out the enterprise, started from here for Australia, and commenced operations. It was a peculiarly difficult and delicate task, and required a man of unusual ability and tact to perform it. The prisoners were often separated from each other and scattered among gangs of convicts through the bush, working at various kinds of employment, and were liable to be changed at any moment to another working party, or sent to the chief convict establishment at Freemantle. It was a very difficult matter to arrange everything so that a simultaneous dash might be made by all the prisoners, and that they might all be safely conducted to the point of embarkation. Fortunately there are no troops in Western Australia, but there is a strong police force, and every colonist is certain of a large reward for the capture of an escaped prisoner. The escape could only be effected by having a good horse for every man, and supplying him with a respectable suit of civilian clothes, and a good revolver; and as most of the Fenian prisoners are old cavalymen, they could very well take care of themselves if once together and well mounted and armed. The great difficulty would be in procuring a ship to take them, and in making connection with her; but fortune seems to have favoured the prisoners this time in sending an American ship just at the right time, whose captain was willing to take the passengers on board. That portion of the story, of course, can only be told when the escaped men arrive here; but you may rest assured the whole affair was the result of a well-contrived plan, for the agent who had charge of the affair is a man of extraordinary ability and of infinite resource. Besides that, all those associated with him, and under his orders are men of pluck and coolness, who were selected for peculiar fitness for the work required of them, and they are all veteran revolutionists. Even if Mr. Disraeli had consented to proclaim an amnesty at the time the Queen was proclaimed Empress of India, he would have been too late, for I feel certain the work was already done about the 27th of April. The cable was broken between Java and Australia, and this was taken by those in the secret as the signal that the work had been accomplished. This was done to prevent pursuit till the fugitives were beyond the reach of British authorities. Owing to the local circumstances, it must take a very long time to discover where a breach occurred in the cable near Australia, and the job was evidently done thoroughly for I notice that this is the first item of news that has come by cable from Australia since 27th April. Then no date is mentioned for the occurrence, and the ship has probably half her voyage to the United States performed by this time. This will do more to

stimulate Irish revolutionary work, and to restore the confidence of the Irish people in the revolutionary party than anything that has occurred for very many years. It is the first victory, and is a great blow to the prestige of England.

## THE POPE TO AN AMERICAN PROTESTANT.

In the 'Atlantic Monthly' for May, Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich describes an interview with Pope Pius IX. The tone of Mr. Aldrich's article is offensively flippant, and the spirit of it, we regret to say, is more offensively impertinent. Nevertheless, we make the following abstract, which is all the more delightful coming as it does from a Protestant writer of bigoted tendencies, and extracted from an article which might be called a silly boy's attempt to attack the Vatican. "The Pope advanced," writes Mr. Aldrich, "to the centre of the upper end of the room, leaning heavily on his ivory-handled cane, the princes in black and the Cardinals in scarlet standing behind him in picturesque groups. It was a pleasure to turn from the impassible prime minister [Cardinal Antonelli] to the gentle but altogether lovely figure of his august master, with his small, sparkling eyes, remarkably piercing when he looked at you point blank, and a smile none the less winsome, that it lighted up a mouth denoting unusual force of will. His face was not at all the face of a man who had passed nearly half a century in arduous diplomatic and ecclesiastical labors; it was certainly the face of a man who had led a temperate, blameless private life. . . . Giovanni Maria Mastai Ferretti was born in Sinigaglia, May 13, 1792; the week previous to this reception he had celebrated his 83rd birthday; but he did not look over 65 or 70, as he stood there in his cream white skull-cap of broadcloth and his long pontifical robes of the same material—a costume that lent an appearance of height to an under-sized, stoutly-built figure. With his silvery hair straggling from beneath the skull-cap, and his smoothly-shaven, pale face, a trifle heavy, perhaps because of the double chin, he was a very beautiful old man. . . . After pausing a moment or two in the middle of the chamber, and taking a bird's-eye glance at his guests, the Pope began his rounds. . . . the ceremony finished, his Holiness addressed to his guests the neatest of farewells, delivered in enviable French, in which he wished a prosperous voyage to those pilgrims whose homes lay beyond the sea, and a happy return to all. When he touched, as he did briefly, on the misfortunes of the Church, an adorable fire came into his eyes; fifty of his eighty-three winters slipped from him as if by enchantment, and for a few seconds he stood forth in the prime of life. He spoke for some five or seven minutes, and nothing could have been more dignified and graceful than the matter and manner of his words. The benediction was followed by a general rustle and movement among the princes and Cardinals at the farther end of the room; the double door opened softly and closed, and that was the last the Pope saw of us."

## ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S TOMB.

It is stated that the Archbishop of Goa will open the tomb of St. Francis Xavier in Goa on December 3 of this year. In reference to this announcement, we give the following account of the saint's tomb, which we find among some old extracts from the 'Indo European Correspondence':—

Goa, the capital of Portuguese India, is equally well supplied with mementos of a grand past, although its statues and other portable features have been removed to Panjim, or New Goa, six miles from the original city. The principal square of Panjim contains a statue of Albuquerque, black with age, which in 1659 stood fronting the chief church of Goa. The figure is of a man below the middle height, with a long beard, elbows stretched out, and the hands resting in front. The ancient capital still retains a statue of Vasco de Gama, erected by his grandson nearly three centuries ago. The principal building is the cathedral dedicated to St. Catherine, on whose day Goa was taken by Albuquerque. It is crowded with epitaphs, one relating to Gaspar de Leao, the first Archbishop, who died in 1578. Passing the site of the Inquisition and entering the heart of the city, you reach the spacious church of Bom Jesus, which holds the remains of St. Francis Xavier—originally deposited elsewhere, but removed in 1623 to this church, and transferred in 1655 from one side of the building to the other. Over the main altar is a statue of St. Ignatius, and, near by, one in silver of Xavier himself. The mausoleum of the saint was presented by a Grand Duke of Tuscany, and consists of three layers besides the silver coffin on the top. The lowest stage is jasper, ornamented with figures of cherubs in Carrara alabaster. The second is also of jasper, of various colors, each of the four sides containing a bronze bas-relief, representing a scene in Xavier's life. That on the west, at the feet of the corpse, represents the saint baptizing savages; above it is the motto *ut vitam habeant*. The second bronze represents Xavier preaching, and it is surmounted by *Nox inimica fugat*. On the third the saint appears to be fleeing from the savages of the island of Mero, and beneath are the words *Nihil horum vereor*. The fourth scene, at the head of the coffin, is that of Xavier's death, and over it the motto *Major in ocaasu*. Above is the third stage, built of jasper and other stones of various colors. On this rests the ornamented silver coffin with a cross beneath a rich crimson canopy surmounted by a coronet. The coffin was last opened and the body exhibited in 1859. The library of Goa is also well worthy of inspection. It contains a large number of volumes taken from the ruined and suppressed convents, mostly in Spanish and Portuguese. Of course, theological and monastic works predominate, but there are many others of a lighter character.

There are now in Prussia 5,000 vacant parishes; very near 8,000 priests have been expelled or imprisoned since the beginning of the "Kulturkampf."