

to aggravate his other sufferings. However, since he had been ordained Priest, he was able to say Mass frequently, to administer the sacrament of Baptism, hear some hundred confessions, and visit the sick of the neighbourhood. His apostolic labours did not extend farther, for the state of his health was every day becoming worse. Rendered almost useless to the Mission, he was advised to return to Europe, and had himself seriously entertained this project, though it cost him many a bitter pang to think of abandoning a career in which his heart was wholly centered. In the anguish he felt at seeing himself reduced to this necessity, he implored the Lord to call him to himself before he should be forced to quit a land in which he sought the glory of combating for the Faith.

Such was the state in which Mr. Cornay found himself, when, in the month of June 1837, he was arrested in a Christian village, where he thought himself perfectly secure. The hatred borne to this village by the chief of a band of robbers lately arrested, because on one occasion he was refused an asylum there, together with a desire to extricate himself from his embarrassment by turning informer against others was the cause of having a rigorous search made in it, the result of which was the arrest of Mr. Cornay. By the subsequent intrigues of some Mandarins, who wished to turn this capture to their own aggrandizement, its importance was exaggerated in the eyes of M'n'-Menh, and to the crime of religion was added the accusation that Mr. Cornay was an accomplice in the late revolt.

In the sequel of this narrative, it will be seen that Mr. Cornay, after his arrest, was able to detail all that hap-

pened to him almost up to his last moments. It is from these details, written by himself, and from the correspondence I was enabled to keep up with him, that the following narrative is principally taken. To the particulars which I have been able to learn from eye-witnesses, I shall add the letters of the Holy Confessor, endeavouring to retain as much as possible the impressions of that goodness, that simplicity and holy joy, which he never ceased to exhibit.

Early on the morning of Tuesday, 20th of June, 1837, a labourer, who was up before any of his neighbours in Bau-No (the village where Mr. Cornay was concealed), observed that it was surrounded by the military: he quitted his plough, and hastened to announce the sad intelligence; but before the villagers were informed of the danger, the military Mandarin had placed guards on every avenue, and had completely invested the village. "I was preparing to go to say Mass," says Mr. Cornay, "when I was informed of this: as there was not a single moment to be lost, I was immediately conducted by one of the Christians to a thick bush, in which I lay crouched. I had not the marshes and by-paths as in the mountains, to fly to for concealment, and was therefore forced to remain in the very midst of the soldiers: I was so near that I could distinguish every thing they said; but being surrounded with a thick hedge, I was completely concealed from their view."

In the mean time, a strict search was begun throughout the village and some arrests were made. But the officer who commanded the expedition being determined to make some important capture, or at least to extort some money, ordered the mayor of the village