

friends. Under the sacred form of hospitality the two first named were entrapped, arrested, and executed. The Earl of Arundel was secure in his own castle. The king invited him to the court. The Earl declined. The king then urged the archbishop to procure his brother's presence at the palace. The archbishop trembled for his brother's safety. Richard bound himself by a most solemn oath that his safety should be secured. The aged Earl, advised by his brother, came, and came to his own violent death at the immediate order of the vindictive and faithless king. The feelings of the archbishop may be imagined. Richard himself imagined what they would be and therefore had the primate accused in Parliament of treason. Arundel could easily have defended himself, but Richard, with a smile on his face, led him to feel that there was no danger, and immediately used his silence as a proof against him. The archbishop was accordingly banished from England, and a man named Roger Walden put in his place.

In exile, the fallen ecclesiastic began to think over the base treatment that he had received and, in the spirit of the natural man, vowed that Richard, King of England, should yet learn that Thomas Arundel was alive. He made his way to Rome, to find that the king had already written to the pope regarding the appointment of Walden in his place. Desiring not to offend the King of England and at the same time not to destroy the proper standing of the exiled archbishop, the pope translated him to the convenient Scotch diocese of St. Andrew's, as had been already done, it will be remembered, to make room for Arundel himself in the archbishopric of York.

Arundel then withdrew to Florence, to meditate over his grievous wrongs, and if possible to avenge them. Meantime the king continued his terrible career of oppression, killing and banishing those who were opposed to him. Among those banished was Henry Bolingbroke, son of John of Gaunt and grandson of Edward III. Mercilessly was this young noble of royal blood driven from home and afterwards deprived of his estates, property, and valuables of all kinds.

In him Arundel saw the chance for bringing righteous retribution upon the heartless Richard. Henry Bolingbroke was his cousin. He hastened to him at Paris and urged him to raise the standard of revolt, revisit his native land, where he was popular, and clip the raven wings of the dark-minded king. Disguised as a travelling friar, the wronged archbishop flew from place to place, working up one of the greatest conspiracies that England had ever known. Henry Bolingbroke, fascinated by the pleasures of the French court, was not at first disposed to risk his life upon such a desperate game, but Arundel pointed out the success that was sure to

crown the effort, and in the end he consented to move. Once in motion, he showed his splendid powers as a general. He landed in his own country. Thousands flocked to his standard. Richard was in Ireland, and on his return found that he was a king without an army and a prisoner almost without arrest. The feeling against him was so strong that he was advised to yield up his crown, and the wretched king, bad as he was, almost excites pity as he abdicated in the presence of his foes, and passed from greatness to prison and from prison to death, or, as far as history is concerned, to complete oblivion.

The triumph of Arundel was complete. He had not hoped to depose the king, but merely to humble him. Events, however, moved fast; so much so that he felt pity for the crushed Richard, and spoke kindly to him in his grief. Another move speedily followed. Bolingbroke was the hero of the hour. He was not the next heir to the throne, but he was Edward III.'s grandson, and he had rid the country of an incapable and untruthful tyrant, and the shouts of the people hailed him as Henry IV., King of England. Thus the exiled Earl came back to be king, and the banished archbishop returned to his post, for Walden was only regarded as a temporary archbishop. He willingly retired into private life for a time, and then was made Bishop of London, only to die a few months afterwards. His name does not appear in the lists given of the Archbishops of Canterbury.

These troubles over and Henry IV. established in his kingdom, Thomas Arundel pursued his way as Primate of all England and was ever faithful to Henry IV., at whose request he twice accepted the position of Lord High Chancellor. His time was busily occupied in resisting papal aggressions on the one hand, and dealing with the followers of Wycliffe on the other. These latter were called Lollards, for what reason does not appear; but a terrible war began to be waged against them. Many of these people were not content with preaching reforms in religion. Their utterances were revolutionary. They spoke against the State as well as against the Church. How were these fiery spirits to be quenched? A law was made for the purpose. It was a law not of quenching, but of destruction. It was a law of fire. All those proved guilty of heresy were to be burned—a most disgraceful law to have appeared on the statute book of a Christian country. Thomas Arundel was the first to preside over the court clothed with such cruel power. He was the first to see subjects of England burned for their religious principles. A poor chantry priest was the first to be reduced from full healthy life to ashes, even though he tried to escape the terrible doom by abjuring what he had taught. An uneducated but resolute tailor was the next to fall. He died like a martyr, heroic to the last. A soldier of distinction, Sir John Oldcastle (Lord