

burn him!" cried the people. The magistrate, unable to appease the tumult, promised to proceed to Aix, and lay the matter before Parliament. In consequence, an order was issued that the court at Draguignan should not try the prisoner; but fanaticism was not to be hauled of its prey. Barberi, the Attorney-General, repairing to Aix, procured the withdrawal of the prohibition, and permission for the judges at Draguignan to try the prisoner; or, in other words, judicially to assassinate him.

He was condemned to be first racked, then broken on the wheel, and lastly burned to death by a slow fire. He might have relieved himself from all these tortures by abjuration; but the monk, who was sent to make this proposition to him, returned with the announcement that he had found him *pertinax*, infallibly accursed. Forthwith, from all the pulpits round about, it was announced, that on the 16th of May, there would take place the public execution of an atrocious Lutheran; and in the town of Draguignan itself, proclamation was made by sound of trumpet, that every good Catholic should bring a billet of wood to form the funeral pyre.

On the appointed morning, the deputy-lieutenant, several judges, lay and ecclesiastic, and the consuls of the town, proceeded to the dungeon of the prisoner, to apply the torture. They displayed before him the rack, the cords, the wedges, the iron bars, all the instruments of torture invented by the successors of the martyr-apostle.

"Denounce your accomplices, abjure your errors, and save yourself these torments," said the deputy-lieutenant.

"I have no accomplices," replied Rome; "and I have nothing to abjure, for I profess only the law of Christ. You call my profession perverse and erroneous; but, in the day of judgment, God will proclaim it, against its transgressors, just and holy." Thereupon, relates Crispin, he was put on the rack, and cruelly stretched by

the cords. In his anguish, he called unto God to have pity on him, for the love of Jesus. "Implore the Virgin," cried the idolaters. "There is but one Mediator," replied the sufferer, "even Jesus: oh, God, mercy!" and he fainted; for, upon his refusal to invoke the Virgin, the tormentors had wrested his limbs more cruelly than before. Fearing that he might die before he was burned, the monks and priests disengaged his mangled frame from the wheel; the bones of his legs and arms were broken, and their fractured points came through his flesh. Some cordial was given to him to restore animation, and he was then carried to the place of final execution, and fastened by a chain to the post which rose amid the pyre.

"Invoke the Virgin and the saints," thundered a monk. The poor pedler could only reply by a faint movement of the head in the negative. The executioner thereupon set fire to the pile. At first, being chiefly composed of branches and brushwood, it flamed furiously; but soon subsiding into a mass, the martyr hung suspended from the stake over the devouring heap; his lower limbs were scorched, his entrails came forth, and his poor frame was already consumed below, when his lips were still seen moving, emitting, indeed, no sound, but testifying, within, a last invocation of the martyr to his God, a last appeal to that Christ who had died for him.

Julundur School.

The following slip from the *Lahore Chronicle*, will show how the School at Julundur and the missionary work in India is regarded by the English residents of the country.

JULUNDUR, Jan. 31.—An interesting examination of the American Mission School at Julundur took place at noon on the 29th of January. As a most striking sign of the times, it may be mentioned that the Kapoortullah Rajah and natives of rank attended in great numbers, and therefore had an opportunity of hearing the Christian