

I have nothing more to expect. I am threatened with a second examination, and know not whether I shall come from it as from the first without shedding blood; however, being better prepared for the combat, I shall have more strength to suffer. I continue cheerful as usual, and sing the praises of God and Mary. The Colonel, who comes often to see me, told me that if I did not confess my crime I must die: he asked me whether I could still sing; I gave him the canticle, "Religion calls us, let us conquer. let us die, etc.," I added, that were I even tied to the stake, I should sing, if he required it. He could not help expressing his astonishment at this. Yes! if I am to sing at the last hour, recalling to mind the example of the ancient Martyrs, I will sing for the greater glory of God, and my last words shall be, Jesus, Mary, Joseph.

"Friday, 11th August, I was brought to be examined for the second time: I was taken out of my cage, a large cangue newly ironed was put upon me, and after some questions regarding the accusation of rebellion made against me, I was stretched on the ground, stripped and bound. Every time I answered, 'All that is advanced against me is calumnious,' the lashes came showering upon me: one time I was threatened to be flogged until evening; another time I was told I

should be subjected to a similar treatment every day until I confessed my crime; then I was promised a full pardon from the moment my guilt would be acknowledged; but nothing was elicited from me, and, having received fifty lashes, I was untied. However painful this interrogatory was, the acutest pain I felt proceeded from my arms, which were tied by the wrists, and were benumbed by the cangue on which they were stretched. At length I was dragged to my cage, and when I reached the prison was able to sing the *Solve, Regina*. Tell my servant, Kim, that I did not emit a single cry, nor give even a sigh, except towards the end, when my arms caused me such extreme pain. I suffered much from my wounds that night and the day and night following; at present, eight days subsequent to my examination, my wounds are partly healed; but my left foot, galled by the cord that tied it, causes me more pain than the rest of my body. I expected to be subjected to the torture again on the following day, according to the threats held out against me; but Jesus spared me that bitter chalice. At present, were it not for my foot, I should be ready to begin again. Yesterday the Colonel came to induce me by promises to make a confession of my guilt, but his endeavours were not attended with more success than the menaces and threats of the others. Adieu: I sing, and, above all, pray more to God than before."