

committed to the Castle at York. He at once confessed himself a Jesuit father. His friends laid their plans for a rescue, and it only remained for the prisoner to throw himself into the plot ; but he hesitated. Scruples of conscience suggested themselves, and that hankering after martyrdom came in to confuse his judgment. He knew the risks to be run, and that the freedom of one Jesuit father might be purchased too dearly by the blood of others, and he prepared to meet his doom as others had done before him. Essex, Elizabeth's favourite, at this time imagined he had found out a plot to assassinate the Queen ; and after imprisoning and torturing many people, he brought Henry up to the Tower under the custody of a brutal jailer, who everywhere during the journey announced he was bringing a notable Jesuit who was party to a plot to murder the Queen. In the Walpole family the tradition has been handed down that the Queen was to have been poisoned through the pommel of her saddle, and this must have been a sublime idea for the Protestants to catch hold of, and Henry Walpole remained nearly two months in solitary confinement. On the 27th of the month he was subjected to his first examination, and on the 3rd of May he was subjected to another examination. He lay for months in the Tower. He scratched his name on one of the dreary walls of his dungeon, where it still remains. All his friends did for him proved to be in vain. He was brought to trial, and the judge ordered the jury to find him guilty ; and with this