

Dear Tom:

I thought you might like to have this excerpt from a letter in the Provincial archives (to be found in the mahogany case, drawer marked Brothers, over MA-ME, dated from Madison, Ind. Mar. 16, 1844, from Brother Mary Joseph to Father Sorin), concerning Father Weinzoepfel.

".....Mr. Delaune (pastor at Madison) has just come home from Louisville. He saw Rev. Mr. Weinzoepfel in the Penitentiary. He has to work at the wheelwright's trade. Mr. W. is a very pious man. Every person that knew him feels sorry for him. Mr. Delaune saw him last Tuesday. When he saw Mr. Delaune, he began to shed tears for the first time. Rev. Mr. Durban from Kentucky was with Mr. Delaune. Mr. W. said he was sentenced last Saturday to five years in the Penitentiary. The witnesses were proved to have contradicted themselves seven times. The jury were asked if they had prejudged the case and would not answer. One was a Methodist preacher. Mr. W. slept at Princeton jail that night on a bed of ropes with a buffalo skin. He was manacled to a man who was sentenced for stealing. The sherriff took them to the blacksmith's shop, riveted the manacles and hurried them to the boat. The day was Sunday. In Evansville, he had to pass through two rows of persons; some laughed and mocked; some pitied him. What surprised him most was that none of his congregation came to see him with the exception of a few Irishmen who shook hands with him. The sheriff then hired a stage. They came to a town. Here the sheriff got out and stayed about $\frac{1}{2}$ hour. He told the people he had the Catholic Priest, so they came to insult him. On board the steamboat to Louisville, the sheriff ordered him some coffee without milk or sugar and a piece of dry bread for breakfast. Soon after, the passengers waited on the sheriff and begged he would allow them to come in the cabin. The sheriff consented and the passengers treated him kindly and said he was innocent. All the money he had was \$1.62. Mr. Delaune gave him some ~~xxx~~ money; bought a bed for him; agreed with an Irishman to bring his dinner every day, as the prison fare was very coarse, being bacon and corn bread. He seemed to be resigned to the will of God; he will not have time to say his office. The priests of Louisville will bring him the Holy Communion once a week. They have only to cross the river. It is three miles from Rev. Mr. Neyron of New Albany. The prison is let out by contract by a farm, so they make them work very hard....."

A.J.Hope, C.S.C.