

we can derive comfort of any kind whatsoever; so that, according to the world, our condition may be pronounced desperate, but, according to God, we ought to believe ourselves happy, and bless and praise Him for having driven us to the wholesome necessity of putting our whole trust in Him alone, so that we might be able to say,—

Et nunquam est expectatio mea! Nonni, Dominus!

Oh, blessed reliance! Oh, resource infallible!"¹

¹ Inedited letter of Mary Beatrice of Modena, to Françoise Angélique Priolo: Chaillot collection, in the hôtel de Soubise, Paris.

END OF VOL. VI.