

in consequence of the doctrine of Intention there is no certainty at all, but the utmost uncertainty. This Doctrine necessarily destroys the very foundation of certainty, so that verily we can feel sure of nothing. No Bishop even can be certain of his valid consecration, nor is there a single Priest who is sure that he was duly ordained. For anything that can be proved to the contrary, one half of our Bishops and Priests are still laymen; and the awful misery of it is that the faithful cannot discover who they are. **Oh, what a sandy foundation we are all building upon!** When I think of this wretched state of things I am almost driven to become a Protestant, although my Church has taught me to hate the very name.

I am afraid I shall turn infidel, and believe nothing at all. My confidence in Priests and Sacraments is sadly shaken, and I feel almost in despair of salvation. Alas, what am I to do?

I can only use as a prayer the oft-repeated words of his late Eminence Cardinal Newman

“Lead kindly light amid the encircling gloom
Lead thou me on.”

Or better still the prayer of David “O send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me.”

De profundis clamavi,

Domine, Dirige me.

Any person who may wish to re-print this tract in its completeness is at liberty to do so. The Author.