

ward manifestations of that inner life, as betrayed in word or action, that men can form any opinion, right or wrong, of their fellows. How will they judge of the following clear and remarkable confession:



"Upon the throne," said Napoleon, "surrounded by generals far from devout, yes, I will not deny it, I had too much regard for public opinion, and far too much timidity, and perhaps I did not dare to say aloud, 'I am a believer.' I said, religion is a power, a political engine. But even then, if any one had questioned me directly, I should have replied, 'Yes, I am