to render him slepless many a night. But he is difficult of eonversion. God might thunder out truths from the clouds over his head, and he would eall the prodigy a phenomenon. He has made a God of his reason; every thing must snit it; and what should be a preamble to Faith does not allow room to Faith at all. But the prayers of the many just now in in the world may yet bring him back to his former home, or to that of his fathers—to the Catholic Church.

Bismarck, too, I remarked, would learn from the same a salutary lesson. But Bismarck boasts that he can persecute and destroy, though former persecutors failed in the latter; because, he says, he knows the way. Probably Direletian was certain his way, too, would be successful. But be this as it may, allow Bismarck more power and diabolical skill than the persecutors who preceded him; it is only a work of weak earth against Heaven; it is frail mortal man, who aims his blows against the all-powerful arm of God. Nero's lot, and that of every other Roman persecutor, shall be his.

The infidel may set his snares to catch the foolish. Bismarck may lead ont heroic confessors from prison to death, we fear not for that majestic body—the Catholic Church—as it stands over every land, girded powerfully in the unity of faith and love. She may, indeed, be shorn of earthly goods, as She was in the beginning; but as in the beginning, She carries within Her that hidden heavenly might which shook in their day the throne of Emperors, and which will eventually humble the proud kings of to-day, though the day of victory may not be very nigh.