

than in all the battles that could have been fought in her age.

For a time Cauchon doubtless thought himself a great man for what he had done.

Henry VI, that is, the boy King's Council, in a few days sent Cauchon a letter, that seems to us now so blasphemous and sacrilegious as to be incredible. The last paragraph is enough, "May the Great Shepherd, when He shall appear, deign to reward your shepherdlike care with an immortal crown of glory."

It was only a few years later when the remains of this "shepherd-like" man were taken from the tomb and burned and his soul consigned to perdition by the Church for this very work. So much do great minds differ. It is thus that wrong has time but right is crowned with eternity.

#### *4. An Estimate and a Contrast*

De Quincey said, "Never, from the foundations of the earth, was there such a trial, if it were laid open in all its beauty of defense, and in all the hellishness of attack. O Child of France, Shepherdess, peasant girl, trodden under foot by all around thee, how I honor thy flashing intellect, quick as God's lightning and as true to its mark, that ran before France and laggard Europe by many a century."

De Quincey, writing of Cauchon, Bishop of Beauvais, thus compares his downy-death bed with