

Dr. Martineau replies: "No wonder that you miss the end in view, if you will look only at the beginning; the intellectual character of the finished product is not apparent in the lower workshops of nature, where its constituents are mixed. As well might you expect to find a poem in the vessel where the pulp of its paper is prepared. Causation must be measured by its supreme and perfect effects; and it is a philosophical ingratitude to construe the glorious outburst to which its *crescendo* mounts by the faint beginnings of its scale. Would you think the aspect of things to be more divine if the law were reversed, and creation slipped downward in a course of perpetual declension?" This would assuredly be not God, but devil.

Moreover, the moral sense is God consciously in humanity. Press utilitarianism in plain English, as Paley presents it—"Take care or you will go to hell." And men may rise, as men have arisen and said, "If such be your gospel, and for denying it I go to hell, then to hell I will go!" No consciousness is touched there, no God brought home to the heart; but make plain what soul-ruin is, contrast secret shame and self-contempt with the longings for a better life, and the assurance of better things, the fountain of tears is touched, the frozen heart flows down. Men *know by experience* into what deeps the holy voice from God penetrates.

"If e'er when faith had fallen asleep,
I heard a voice—Believe no more,
And heard an ever-breaking shore
That tumbled in the godless deep:
"A warmth within the breast would melt
The freezing reason's colder part,
And like a man in wrath, the heart
Stood up and answered—I have felt!"

A volume of six hundred and fifty pages, such as James Martineau would write, cannot be boiled down and criticised within the limits of a review article. We have endeavored to present the thoughts that appeared to us in reading the essential ones, and to indicate their weakness or their strength. A closing addition, without criticism—the essay being already too long—may suggest important reflections.