

his pious accomplices he left behind; a touch of which, like an instinctive impulse or inspiration, so infused into their noble hearts a double portion of his spirit, that they at once saw the great necessity there was of keeping a single eye upon Stubbhorn, so as to enable them to take advantage of any favorable circumstances which might present themselves, to put an extinguisher upon him. This was evidently the *ne plus ultra* of all their pious designs; for it would of necessity carry with it a complete triumph for their pet, Mr. Sanctity, as well as themselves, and produce a perfect renovation in the theory and practice of moral and religious principles, so that no one would ever after dare to teach any doctrine, or enforce any principles or precepts, contrary to the sublime teaching of the great Mufti; or contravene its sublime effect upon the heart and conscience of Sanctity, or any one else whose bowels of compassion might yearn after a protectorate of the estates of the dead, the fatherless, or the widow.

So then, in accordance with the refinement of mind which the Mufti's teaching had produced, when the next Quadrantal Synod met, some friend of Stubbhorn's, and altogether unsolicited by him, moved the renewal of Stubbhorn's official standing. The pious indignation of Crabsnarl and Judge Simple (they being the chief orators on the occasion) broke forth like the pent-up fury of Vesuvius or Etna, when they discharge their internal fires. New charges were hurled forth against the absent old Stubbhorn, in voluminous succession, quite too numerous to be either remembered or detailed, until one thing was hit upon which was thought to be a clincher. He was charged with having coquetted with the young Mufti, of having informed him of all their former pious doings; of saying many hard things injurious to Mr. Sanctity, and otherwise behaving himself unseemly, and inconsistent with the dignity of a man who had sat under the teaching of the great Mufti, and had taken his inspiration from him. Whereupon, the young Mufti very gently informed them that their complaints were groundless; for that he had lived about eight or ten days in Stubbhorn's family, and had been treated like a gentleman and a Moslem; that neither Stubbhorn nor any member of his family had given him the most remote intimation of any unpleasantness between him and them; that the only time Sanctity's name had been mentioned between them was, when they were conversing together about the spiritual condition of the congregation, Stubbhorn had remarked with a smile that it took Sanctity *only* about twenty or twenty-five minutes on his "holy bended knees" to deliver himself in prayer—or something to that effect. This was a poser. They were mum for the moment. But they soon rallied again; and exerting their oratorical powers for a long time, and keeping them up at their utmost tension, they at last succeeded, by their overpowering argumentation, in gaining a majority of one against the renewal of Stubbhorn's official standing. Having gained this point, they were encouraged to proceed in their pious designs, and boldly charged Stubbhorn with having in his possession certain written documents, which they asserted were the property of Sanctity—namely, the said before mentioned account; that he would not give it up; and commissioned the young Mufti to call upon Stubbhorn, and demand its surrender to Sanctity. They knew very well that the said account was the property of the fatherless girl whom Sanctity had, by the making up of which, and demanding payment thereof, intended to swindle out of the sum of £59 12s., or \$238.40; and they also saw that, so long as that account was at the command of Stubbhorn, they could not proceed in extinguishing him, nor could they succeed in placing Sanctity beyond the possibility of a day of retribution dealing out to him his merited deserts. And, so long as that account was in existence, there was danger of their *own* doings being brought to light, and even the great Mufti himself might not escape exposure.

In due time the Young Mufti called upon old Stubbhorn for "some paper or papers, which they said belonged to Mr. Sanctity, and which he, Stubbhorn, had refused to give up." On being informed of the nature of his errand, and of the matter in controversy, he declined even to look at the infamous account. Stubbhorn's just indignation being aroused at this continuance of an infamous persecution of him, and daring attempt to rob him of the property of the fatherless girl, whose agent he was, in preventing her pious uncle from robbing her of the before mentioned sum of money—did not fail to let the Young Mufti know what his opinion of his vile persecutors was—remarking, that since they