

phy; he might be classed with the Agnostics, nay even with the "Sceptics," but then, you must remember the Bishop published a book on "Spiritual Philosophy" under the title of "Siris," "A Tar Water Nostrum" thing, and, of course, that redeems his character.

Mr. Hume:—Thank you very much, indeed, Mr. Umpire; I did not mean to be a "Sceptic." I did not pronounce it absolutely insuperable, you can easily see "*Faith*" professed between the lines of *my Book*."

Umpire:—Undoubtedly, I see your book of "Inquiry" points to a way of "Partial Recovery" of Lost Beliefs, in the Form of a 'Sceptical Solution' of Sceptical Doubts.

Umpire—Gentlemen:—This sort of "Scepticism" is an Intellectual Amusement, which can conduct to no results; for it can neither be proved nor disproved logically. Because, if self-consciousness and Memory must be vindicated before they can be used, we can never get to work at all. Yet this Scepticism in itself, alike incapable of proof or disproof, besides the Mental Exercise, which it affords, is a useful Propellent Force: And it is always practically refuted by the imperishable trust which "Reason" reposes in its own validity; so that no human mind can permanently surrender to it.