consequences were developed, estop any questioning of those dependent or connected miracles which Christ, whose supernatural character the resurrection would have proved, might be considered to have borne testimony to, by recognizing the authority of the writings in which they were recorded. "Vindex" is simple enough to think that the force of this reasoning can be nullified by calling attention to the fact that he had professed himself prepared, after getting an admission of the Resurrection, "to review the whole course of Bible history." No doubt he was; but who ever said he wasn't? We all like to review questions, when we have once got an admission which we think will block all objections to what we want to prove. Instead, therefore, of attributing to "Vindex" "the very reverse" of what he had said, I simply put a quite natural construction on what he had said; and no one knows this better than "Vindex" himself.

There is a distinct attempt at evasion in the very next paragraph we come to in the pamphlet before us. I had said: "There are those who believe the miracle of the resurrection, who do not believe that of Jericho. There are clergymen who hold that there are miracles, and miracles even in the Bible." Upon this "Vindex" exclaims: "What Christian, not to say clergymen, ever told Mr. LeSueur that the taking of Jericho and the resurrection of Christ were of equal importance?" But, my dear sir, no one was talking of the relative importance of the two things, as you know quite well; but of one being believed as true, and the other not being believed as true. Why will you place things on a false ground?

We are arrived now at perversion No. 2. It is a great and good one. When I consider it in all its length, and breadth, and height, when I stand a little way off and study the vast curves of its circumference, and faintly guess at the almost incalculable volume of its cubical contents; then when I think that, Coriolanus-like, I did it all by myself, I begin to feel as if I might claim the belt as the champion perverter of Canada at least, with good hopes of some day being champion of the world. What did I do then? Oh, something terrible: I read the word "naturalism," in the