

qualities to be admired. His good humor and extreme caution were praiseworthy—even his violent assertions and vehement gestures were not to be discarded, for says the scriptures, “this know also that in the last days men shall be *fierce*, &c.” But, methinks, on the part of your antagonist, the best is now told. His style and courteousness were worthy of admiration; but his matter was most wretched and degrading. Degrading I say, because it drove him to the miserable drudgery of torturing every passage brought to his assistance. How daring and reckless human tradition causes feeble worms of the dust to appear. That any man or woman possessing common sense and common candor can receive such a system as that advocated by your opponent, is, to me, the eighth wonder of the world. A system requiring every text in its defence to be twisted and wrested from the context—tortured and crucified—in order to obtain support, ought to be given over to annihilation by every thinking son and daughter of Adam. Let not your opponent plead his honesty and sincerity (which virtues perhaps he possesses) for an excuse,—as some of the violations of God’s word were so blunt and flagrant that Jehovah will not reckon him innocent who thus boldly and recklessly pollutes his word. I tell you, sir, your good natured antagonist had an up-hill task on hand. And if he proclaim a triumph it will remind us of the wolf running at full speed, howling victory—victory—the lion at the same time in full pursuit of him!

But what a gratification to behold the ease with which you proved your proposition that did not require the misconstruction of one passage in support of it. In fact, sir, the true secret of your success was found in the truth—the celestial origin of your cause—which enabled you to give such satisfaction to your friends and such death-like gloom and Egyptian darkness to your opposers. But the opposite was the case of your adversary. Poor fellow. His sling had no stone—his scabbard no sword—his guns no powder! How, then, must he have bounded amid the continual discharge and roar of your heavy artillery, charged as they were with material which made the bare-ribbed system of Universalism bleed from every pore. Let those who witnessed him on the late occasion answer.

I remember one time of seeing a wordy Universalist triumph over a diffident old man, because he could not produce a text teaching an endless hell. I instantly quoted “depart from me ye cursed into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels,” which turned him pale for a moment—just as if your artillery had been discharged at him. Universalism appears to better advantage in a written than an oral debate, as in the latter case its nakedness and gross absurdities are easily perceived by every beholder. I never was more edified than while attending this debate. In replying to the apostle John in Rev. 20, xii., all might notice the hurried, superficial manner in which he read that alarming passage. Most fortunate for him that he was limited to ten minutes, as his appearance denoted great agony in fighting Omnipotence. Near the close of the debate time was a terror to