

always was an ill-tempered, ugly, unmanagable fellow. I therefore highly approve of the great Mufti's recommendation, and, in virtue of my judicial functions, I adjudge him to be put to the rack without further ceremony, that he may be *lawfully* banished from the society of the faithful, unless he penitently implore forgiveness, and hand over to his saintship the said account, and promise to lay aside his crude, indigestible moral philosophy, and unreservedly submit to the sublime teachings of the great Mufti. For, said he, I have *judicially* weighed him in the balance, and by the light of the great Mufti's *moral teaching*, he is found wanting." Amen! responded Mr. Shoeknife. Glory to the Mufti, said Crabnarl, "for if he had not brought forward this accusation against Stubborn, I should."

Stubborn attempted an eulogy upon this sublime let off of the great jurist, but was prevented by noise and confusion, when

Crabnarl arose to complete his oration, which, as near as can be remembered, was as follows; the peculiar catterwowl tone of his sonorous voice added an additional charm to his oration:

"I unhesitatingly subscribe to the doctrine of justification, as illustrated by the great men who have spoken to us. I am, nevertheless, of the opinion that the argument, profound as it is, has not been carried far enough to demonstrate the full measure of Sanctity's piety—they have only shown that he is justified; whereas, in my opinion, he *must* be sanctified; for sanctification as necessarily succeeds justification, as final perseverance does faith in the doctrine of eternal decrees. For instance, suppose a pious soul has a lease for a parcel of land, for a term of some five or six years, and that about the time the term expired, would become defunct; other parties desired to get possession of the land and premises described in the lease, and should, for that purpose, institute a suit in that great court, which, in some countries, is called the Court of Chance; and then, suppose that by some disinterested spiritual influence, legerdemain, or some other extraordinary act of pious devotion, the term of the said lease is found enlarged to some twenty or twenty-one years, or any other enlarged term, and that the lessee, or some person for him, by his pious contrivance, swears that the lease is real bunkum, and that by means of this extraordinary feat in religious tactics, the court fails to discover the means by which the enlargement of the term of the lease was produced, by reason whereof the pious and judicious tenant retains possession of the premises, to the discomfiture of the other party. This is real sanctification. Therefore, as Mr. Sanctity would most undoubtedly have been consistent with himself, and sworn that his said account was true, had he been requested to do so in such a way as not to create suspicion in his pious breast (for, according to Stubborn's trigonometrical reasoning, a saint who will deliberately tell a lie, will, if pious necessity requires it, just as deliberately swear to a lie,) he is legitimately sanctified, and is, according to the strictest interpretation of the great Mufti's theological teaching, which has so elaborately been sustained by the profound reasoning of Judge Simple, and confirmed by my unanswerable argument, fully and properly sanctified, and justly entitled to bear the distinguished name of Mr. Sanctity. I therefore demand that old Stubborn at once give up the said account to his saintship, and make amends for having prevented his saintship appropriating a portion of the estate, of his dear departed brother, to his own use, or be turned out of the society of the faithful." And, sulking the action to the word, he caught hold of Stubborn's shoulders and turned him around, and very *modestly* demanded of the grey-headed old man—"Here, give up that account at once to Mr. Sanctity, that the matter may be settled at once!"

Old Stubborn, not yet convinced, declared that "he would not give up the said account but with his heart's blood, for that it was the property of the little fatherless girl his saintship had tried to rob; he would not give up the evidence of any persons' guilt, unless he first confessed his wrong-doing, and asked forgiveness; and even then he would not, for he would not disarm himself of the weapons of rightful warfare; not only so, but the account was not his property, for it was the property of the little girl, whose agent he was; that such a glaring justification of crime, and that, too, in the presence of the guilty party, would only increase his desire to yearn after the estates of the dead, if other opportunities presented themselves to his pious mind." And, after giving