

of these pious volumes—volumes which hail from every quarter of the civilised globe: and what all such complaints mean is that the impulse behind doctrines—the belief, as you just now called it, in God and in man's soul, which in Luther's days was universal, is inhibited now by knowledge which in Luther's days was non-existent. Do you yourself doubt the fact? Do you really fail to perceive it? Have the mountains of Wales and the clouds of Hegel hidden it from you? Listen, Alistair. What I mean is this: not that your religious impulse behind doctrines is dead; but that it cannot now, as it once could, put itself into connection with any intellectual scheme of things which our knowledge will allow us to accept. When it tries to live in our present intellectual atmosphere it pants, wriggles and flops, like a fish that has jumped out of water. A subjective sanctity, it becomes an objective absurdity: or, to go back again to Sabatier, who speaks more decorously than I do, in the mind of everybody nowadays there is a kind of *'intestine war, which arms the human ego against itself, and dries up all the springs of life.'* Perhaps you believe the evidence of all these professors and divines because they have solemn faces and no sense of the ridiculous; though you won't believe me because I come to you eating and drinking, and because I happen to know a good-looking woman when I see her. I myself maintain that I am for these very reasons——”

But he was interrupted by the sound of an opening door and the voice of the butler, begging to know what bedrooms certain of the guests were to occupy, as he thought that the cards on some of the doors were wrong. The unfortunate Seaton, when he heard of the expected guests, heaved a martyr's sigh, and began turning over the leaves of Professor James's book. Presently, instead of repeating his sigh, he laughed; and as soon as the butler had departed, he exclaimed to Glanville, “Look here, this is how your Professor describes himself, his brother thinkers, and his audience. He says they belong—these are the words he uses—*‘to the clerico-academic-scientific type, the officially and conventionally correct*