

learned judge could so compromise his own reputation and standing as to descend to such littleness and *piety*, Stubborn declared it to be beyond his comprehension to understand, only on the ground of the great Mufti's popularity-fog having so bewildered him as to render him incapable of correct thought and action. To be sure, "What shall we do when he leaves us?"

The said local Mufti came to the said Embrio city shortly after the great Mufti had left his charge there, and declared to Stubborn that the statements made by the great Mufti were altogether untrue; that the matter was as he had stated it to be in his said affidavit, and as Tom and Stubborn had stated.

In Stubborn's opinion this transaction is one of the most deliberate acts of untruthfulness, and determination of purpose, to injure and destroy an innocent pious man, that the history of infamy records, and how men possessed of common sense can be made the dupes of such intrigues, is to him amongst the incomprehensibles, only on the ground of their having for the time being lost their senses. Some of the men who sat on that committee were unquestionably befogged by the Mufti's great popularity and self-conceited twaddle. As for Crabsnarl, he understood the matter, and was in his element. The game played was so congenial with his feelings and *propriety* of things, that he could hardly be kept quiet. His *cultivated* mind had to give expression to his *delicate* feelings a number of times during the important investigation. And the whole transaction is in exact accordance with all that is related of the great Mufti's ecclesiastical doings in the former chapters of this legend.

The great question now, is, will the Almighty approve of the transaction? Will He not rather visit the whole posse of persecutors with some signal marks of His displeasure? The injured wait with patience and faith, believing in a just and retributive providence—knowing that the Lord is not slack concerning His promises.

CONCLUDING REMARKS BY THE TRANSLATOR.

A few years after the occurrences mentioned in this legend had transpired, the local Mufti removed from the foreign country, and settled down in the neighborhood of the Embrio City—and what is most remarkable in the events of Providence, he is at this time a member of that same Quadrantal Synod. He still adheres to his first statement, that he never made any remarks to the great Mufti about Tom—not only so, but that he never had the honor of a peep at that ecclesiastical dignitary, but in the presence of Tom, and that at the time referred to, he and Tom left the divinity sanctum together. It is a pity that a judicious enquiry into the matter cannot be had; for there can be no doubt but the result would be to elevate the great Mufti to that pinnacle of fame which his religious tactics and extraordinary cunning deserves.

The next legend will give the details of the extraordinary manipulation which the estate of Mr. Cockadoodle underwent as the result of the great Mufti's teaching, and Mr. Sanctity's consequent growth in *piety*. It will also give the details of Mr. Crabsnarl's new method of Mosque trustee book-keeping.