And now, one by one, his amusements were given up. Tip-cat drew his soul away no longer. He did not ring the church-bells, but he continued to visit the tower regularly with his companions, and look on while they rang, until the notion possessed him that the bells might fall on his head; then he would go no further than the steeple door, and eventually the idea that the steeple might fall and crush him, drove him away altogether from the vicinity of the bells. The dancing was more difficult to give up, but given up it was at last. And now that Bunyan had abandoned all his evil courses, he was still as far as ever from having peace of mind. The strangest fancies took possession of him, filling him with the direst unrest. Now he imagined that all within whose veins flowed Jewish blood would be saved, and hoped for salvation on the strength of having some of that blood himself, an illusion which, to his dismay, was dispelled by his father. Then he doubted whether the Christian religion was better than Mohammedanism or Paganism, and whether St Paul was a more trustworthy guide than the priests of Brahma or Isis. Again he thought that the day of grace had fled for him—that all that would be saved “in these parts” God had already converted, and therefore there was no hope for him. Once he thought of testing his chance of salvation by his capability of working a miracle: in this wise, by saying “to the puddles that were in the horse-pads, ‘Be dry,’ and to the dry places, ‘Be you puddles;’” and was only withheld from doing so by the thought, that if this transformation did not take place at his wish, he should inevitably be a castaway, in which case it would be better to wait a little longer before deciding his fate. Then succeeded dark and terrible days, in which he waged war with hosts of fiends who struggled for his soul. He thought he had committed the unpardonable sin against the Holy Ghost, that God had set the mark of Cain upon him, and he trembled in his great agony till he felt as if his breastbone would split asunder. He was tempted to sell his part