

Well, having gone bankrupt, he left as unpleasant heritage to the good Presbyterian who had printed to him, a Mr. Cumming, he left a whole collection of printed matter that was of no further use. Now Cumming was a Scotchman, and Scotchmen preverbally dislike losing money. I suppose Dr. MacRae knows something about that. So Cumming thought it a great pity that we couldn't complete this scheme and say something out of the wreck and so he approached Dr. Coyne, who was a book seller to Manuth. And Coyne said, "I'll agree to publish the book if Archbishop Coy gives his information to it. Archbishop Coy was ~~the~~ Roman Catholic, Archbishop of Dublin. So Archbishop Coy appointed a Mr. Welsh, a Dominican, to examine the book and to certify if it was right and he issued it under his informant. Well, then Mr. Cumming, being a good Scotchman, thought to himself that it was ~~so~~ a pity to confine this to Ireland and so he got a firm in England to take some copies and try and circulate it there.--the Dewey original notes. Through the English company the book came back to an archdeacon in the west of Ireland--I forget his name just for the moment. You see the book was only given to subscribers originally and they were all Roman Catholics. But through the English copy the archdeacon got a copy of this Testament with notes and he wrote a letter in the public paper and he said, "You are supposing to give emancipation to Roman Catholics--to give them a vote--thought you might like to know the kind of people they are before you give a vote for them. Here is one of their notes in the Bible--'drunk with the blood of the saints'." Heretics maliciously interpret this of the Church of Rome. But the Church of Rome is not drunk with the ~~halls~~ blood of the saints. She has only brought to just ~~judax~~ judgment infidels and heretics whose blood is not to be ~~xxxxxxx~~ required of any commoner any more than the blood of thieves and malefactors or other offenders against justice. So this gentleman wrote, "That is what they think of you. Your blood is no more to be accounted of than the blood of a thief or a malefactor or any other offender against