

**PILGRIMS IN THE REGION OF
FAITH: AMIEL, TOLSTOY,
PATER, NEWMAN. A THESIS
WITH ILLUSTRATIONS**

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Pilgrims in the Region of Faith: Amiel, Tolstoy, Pater, Newman. A Thesis with Illustrations by
John A. Hutton

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JOHN A. HUTTON

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PILGRIMS

In the Region of Faith

By the same Author

**"GUIDANCE FROM ROBERT BROWNING
IN MATTERS OF FAITH"**

"Mr Hutton undoubtedly writes with knowledge as well as earnestness, and he puts his case for Browning as a guide in matters of faith very skilfully. . . . The book, taken as a whole, must be accounted one of the best expositions that have ever appeared of Browning's position as a defender of the leading 'fundamentals' of Christianity."—Spectator.

UNIV. OF
CALIFORNIA
PILGRIMS

In the Region of Faith

AMIEL TOLSTOY
PATER NEWMAN

A Thesis with Illustrations

by

JOHN A. HUTTON, M.A.

AUTHOR OF

"GUIDANCE FROM ROBERT BROWNING IN MATTERS OF FAITH"



Edinburgh and London
OLIPHANT, ANDERSON & FERRIER

1906

UNIVERSITY
OF CALIFORNIA

1927

To
MY MOTHER

Preface

It was one of the happy surmises of simpler days—a surmise which received much support in well-tested facts—that, by the benign appointment of God, wherever poisonous plants were to be found ready to deceive the unwary, or creeping things with poison in their tongues, there also were to be found the very herbs and balms which would grapple with the element of death in them; that the soil which bore the bane, nourished the antidote.

* * * *

I am quite sure that it is true wisdom and the one effective method to answer an age out of its own mouth. God hath not left Himself without witness, and least of all in the century which has just closed, the century on whose spiritual products we are living.

One proof that an Invincible Mind is dealing with us for our well-being is that every

Preface

powerful mood which invades or infects an age has already a touch of its own opposite; that what is all the fashion is already nigh unto perishing; that reactions, relentings, protests do arise out of the unplumbed depths of the soul of man.

We are strangers and pilgrims on the earth. As often as we forget that this is our predestined lot—source at once of our grandeur and gloom, and think to settle down upon some solving *word* as though it were final—and this either on the right hand (as did Newman), or on the left (as do many)—forthwith things begin to gather within us and about us which make us unhappy or afraid, and we rise again, because we must, and strike our tents and pursue our further way. It is one mark of the people of God that, like Abraham and Isaac and the children of promise, they “dwell in tabernacles,” in temporary habitations of the Spirit, in places wherein to rest for a time, wherein to lose the immediate strain, wherein to await the call of God to the next stage and venture of the Spirit.

Preface

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The *substance* of what is here given on "Newman" appeared in the first issue of *The Union Magazine*. In what I have written on that great and good man, I detect a tone of controversy which I should have avoided if I had known how to write differently and yet to be quite faithful to myself. F. D. Maurice characterised the Tractarian atmosphere as that of a "charmed dungeon." I acknowledge the "charm"—few days of my life pass without some contact with Newman; but I see the "dungeon," and have written as I have written. Newman is one of those with whom one must agree or disagree with a certain violence.

He's sweetest friend, or hardest foe,
Best angel or worst devil;
I either hate or—love him so,
I can't be merely civil!

J. A. H.

JEKMOND, NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE,
July 1906.