

tard Daughter—cut off her head, and married and butchered other wives in succession.

But Martin's spirit did not end here—he is carrying on the above still—there being 333 different religions in the United States in 1837 ; and should the same spirit progress, as the reforming man is of a prolific nature, there are by this time as many different religions, (all calling themselves christians) as there are days in the year.

He is very busy at present in Germany, (the cradle of infidelity). There is another meeting in the heretical camp—Ronge is denounced for Rationalism by John Czuinki and others ; and I dare say there are by this time hundreds of sects sprung up out of the Rongites. As Czuinki is in London at present, you ought to join him, and form a new sect. You need not be afraid of getting an audience—the people have itching ears ; but above all, do not forget but rail tightly against the Pope and Popery, as any thing else without being seasoned with such sweet sauce will be considered as dull, morbid, in some stuff.

You say you have the scriptures in their purity. Pray, when did you come at them ? It cannot be those dedicated to James the first, as the learned Doctor Johnston affirmed, (though a great stickler for Protestantism), that there were one thousand corruptions in them. Eight hundred palpable errors were found in them ; and so shamefully gross were the last number, that a great many have been altered, and many more remain to this day. Does not this alone prove what colour Luther's familiar was ? My yoke is easy, and my burden is light, says the Redeemer—no, no ; says Luther—your yoke is insupportable, and your burden cannot be borne by any man ; therefore, I will not try to keep your Commandments. Any man, says Christ, who will forsake his wife and family, parents and lands, for my sake and the Gospels, shall receive one hundred fold in this world, and eternal Glory in the next—no, no, says Luther ; I made a vow of celibacy and chastity ; I married a wife who made similar vows, and we live happy together after all. I will not the death of a sinner, says Christ—you do will the death of sinners, says Calvin, for you have pre-ordained some to be saved, and a great many more to be damned, independant of their merits or demerits. Except you do penance—