

well known enemy to christianity) be deemed worthy of a place in your useful Miscellany, your insertion of it will oblige

*ENWORB.

I CONFESS to you, the majesty of the Scriptures astonishes me, the holiness of the gospel speaks to my heart. This divine book, the only one necessary to a christian, and the most useful to those even who are not so, needs only be meditated upon, to fill the soul with love to its author, and a willingness to accomplish his precepts. Never was the language of virtue so sweet; never did the most profound wisdom express itself with such energy and simplicity! We cannot leave off reading it, without finding ourselves better than before. See how little are the books of the Philosophers with all their pomp, when compared to the Evangelists! Is it possible that a book, at once so sublime and simple, should be the work of man? Is it possible that HE, whose history it contains, should himself be but man? Is there in HIM the tone of an enthusiast, or an ambitious sectary? What mildness, what purity in his manners; what affecting grace in his instructions? what elevation in his maxims; what profound wisdom in his discourses; what presence of mind, what ingenuity in his answers; what empire over the passions; where is the man, where is the sage, who knows how to act, suffer, and die, without weakness or ostentation? when *Plato* described his imaginary just man, covered with all the *opprobrium of crimes* and worthy of all the honours of virtue, he described JESUS CHRIST feature by feature: the resemblance is so striking, that all the fathers have perceived it was impossible to mistake it—what pre-