

assumed to themselves that which belonged to GOD "exclusively." And hence you may, if you will open your eyes, and see that it is from custom alone that we give and take the term "*Reverend*" without meaning harm to any one. And from this time, I hope, if you can do no good, you will do no harm, but have pity on a "*Man of Sorrows*."

You complain about my having given you a "distorted likeness;" but you should not forget to make an allowance for my inexperience at that time, as it was my first trial; and, as this is my third attempt, you may depend upon having one more correctly taken. I perceive, Sir, on page 23, you have maliciously perverted another short extract from my "*Man of Sorrows*;" you bring forward the following middle part of a sentence, to show that I have proved ungrateful to the people in Halifax, and that "ingratitude blackens my brow," "I was almost everywhere *branded* with the black mark of ingratitude." You had not the honesty to refer your readers to the page you extracted it from; O no, that would never do, for then they would have seen that it was the Methodist's "*brand*" and whose "*BRAND*" you now are. Had you have referred them to page 218 they would soon have found out, that I was "*branded* with that "black mark," in consequence of refusing to sell my *conscience* for "*thirty-five dollars*!"—The fate which every one may expect to meet with, who does not yield *passive obedience*, and *non-resistance* to those "*men in power*." *Here comes Jeremy Taylor*!—You appear to have spent your strength, consumed much time, and occupied more than three pages of your invidious book, upon the question, "Who is Jeremy Taylor?," and the answer to it. Now, Sir, I can assure you, that I shall neither recall, nor qualify one single word; but as you have honestly confessed that you are the man, as far as your honesty goes, which is but a very little way, I will give you credit for it, and endeavor to assist your memory a little. You speak of my "*implacable hatred*" to you; but be assured of it, sir, there is no hatred existing between us, other than what grows out of your own evil heart; and this, no doubt, we shall make to appear before I have finished your picture. You maliciously charge me with uttering a shameful untruth, in saying "I knew not who Jeremy Taylor was;" and as a proof of my guilt you say, "Not long since you possessed a portion of his writings which was presented from your house to a friend of mine." And to make your statement appear correct, and my guilt evident you insultingly say, "deny this, and