

that I charged him with denying prayer, because he "discards the penitent bench." I thought not of the penitent bench when I wrote, but I now think that "H" discards *all* penitential feelings. He believes a man may rejoice in believing a lie, &c., and points to "Saul breathing out threatnings." Saul says he was "mad" &c. I know not where "H" finds any *joy* in that case. I trust he will be less precipitate in future, and *know* a little more before he condemns.—"H" may be acquainted with a man's creed, but he can never be certain of what is said by any person when he is not present; and no amount of intimacy will warrant a man in being so positive as 'H' is. I know not who 'H' personates, though I will venture a *guess* that he is not proverbial for either his moral or literary attainments.

I will now leave him to his own reflections, and turn my attention to your sonorous commentary, on a garbled extract of a private letter. I wrote to your Christian brother in Walpole, *alias* Asher Holmes in Rainham, who, probably, sent the letter to you to get it printed in order that he might be able to read it; but instead of printing it and sending it back to him, you concluded to publish it, and then explode at it. But as all was mere euphony, no great harm was done. It seems that you delight in publishing my private letters. Very well; they help to fill up the paper, though I confess, frankly, that I would be better pleased if you would publish the whole, postscripts and all. Had you answered the first letter as its P. S. directed, no other than myself could have read it, and many unpleasantries would have been avoided; but you thought proper to do otherwise, and when I complained of unfairness, you exonerated yourself, and called me "traitor" [to yourself, Mr. Holmes!—D. O.] This is, Oliphant-like, void of truth. The letter was a private one, and I can maintain it.

Be pleased to publish this and afterwards you can explode at it to your "heart's content".

Yours,

N. L. HOLMES.

Chipparwa, 7th Dec., 1852.

REMARKS.

The preceding is a useful document. The writer, it may be presumed, is a noble specimen of the opponents of the Disciples in talent, tone, temper, learning, acuteness, and spirituality. And what is it that he urges against us?—! We ask again—what?!!! From the above, or from anything the gentleman has written, can any one inform us what he has against the cause we plead? True, Asher Holmes and D. Oliphant do not please him. We grant that. But do all within the pale where he chooses to worship come fully up to his views of perfectness? Are they all as learned, as dexterous, as devout, as reputable as pleaseth him? What have all these personalities to do with *his* faith or the *Disciples'* faith?

Now we will allow Mr. N. L. Holmes to award to us every dark