

constitutive ingredients in the composition of a writer in the Scribbler, you can be equalled by few ; surpassed by none. But if, on the contrary, facetiousness and humour are the qualifications with which such a one must come recommended, it is to me a surprising paradox, that Mr. Macculloh should have permitted such unfounded assertions to appear in the pages of the Scribbler, unless it be for the sake of contrasting the dullness of the piece in question, with the vivacity of the work in general. That there should be a tribunal for the cognizance of those minor vices, and offences against the decorum of society, of which the laws of the country have taken no notice, is proper, and in some degree necessary ; but, it is also indispensibly requisite for the authority and respectability of this tribunal, that the indictments preferred before the Grand Jury of the public, should be founded in, and supported by, truth, and that the private prosecutor, should never be influenced in his testimony by private hatred. With respect to your aspersions, I admit that the reverend gentleman's continued clatter is disagreeable ; but this, taken even in the most disadvantageous point of view, is but a weakness. I grant that his lungs were not cast in the stentorian mould ; but this is neither a weakness, nor a failing, but a natural defect. These are the only admissions I will, or ought to, make. As for the rest of your accusations, I must affirm them to be a malicious libel, for which you can not plead the truth in justification. Actuated by hatred, envy, or some other infernal passion, you have

“With all the kind mendacity of hints,”

set down what your malice dictated. You have drawn a picture coloured by your perverted imagination, but the likeness is so feeble, that eve-