

The Rev. D. Inglis, in his sermon on Sabbath evening the 18th instant, lamented most loudly the "indifference" to the gospel manifested by congregations hearing the same preached, and attributed it to the "hardness of the human heart;" which undoubtedly is true, but he did not enquire *how* the natural hardness of the human heart was increased, and how the outward and ordinary means of grace, namely, the reading and preaching of the word, apparently had so little effect. Had he so enquired, and that honestly, he would have found that much of it is owing to the ungodly conduct of the Ministers of the Gospel;—for instance, in their swearing to the standards of a church, in order to acquire therein place, power, and money—the stipend, and almost constantly violating the same standards and their oath. Yea, if they are Millenarians, swearing that they believe what they well know they do not believe. The judgment which "the world" justly forms as to such conduct, and the melancholy effect of such conduct upon it, are easily seen.

I have been sneered at by two or three weak-minded beings and knaves, (both of said classes having a great horror of the Apostle Paul's conduct in withstanding the Apostle Peter to the face, when he was blameable) for being what they were pleased to call a fault-finder; and they instanced as proof thereof, what they were also pleased to call falsely, my quarrels with the Rev. R. Irvine and his congregation; but unfortunately for all such weaklings and knaves, the notorious unenviable position which that degraded being, and the few base and dastardly creatures, who supported him and each other in their atrocious conduct to me. (for I never quarrelled with any of them, I would not descend thereto, I merely defended myself against their most infamous attacks upon me) now occupy towards each other, and in the world; and the judgment of the world in respect of them; prove that my judgment of them was not severe enough. Some of these creatures are now amongst you, *driven* from Knox's Church by the brutal outrages and scandalous quarrels among themselves, and their former dearly-beloved pastor—the Rev. R. Irvine: and yet your Minister and Elders gladly permitted them to sit at the communion table, and condemn all those who have sufficient moral honesty—even should they be of "the world"—to feel a horror at sitting beside such creatures, (whose rottenness is so manifest, that even they cannot in truth be called "*whited sepulchres*,") in the cele-