

surpasses *Simon Magus*! For *buffoonery* he surpasses *Joe Miller*! With regard to the enemies of the Baptists, Mr. J. observes of Mr. T.—“Your late publication proves, that the “*BOTTOMLESS PIT*” could not produce AN ENEMY MORE VILE.” Mr. Jackson seems to be well acquainted with the inhabitants of *Tartarus*! “At my character you are now making a deadly thrust.” “Your monster figured mantle.” “Your envenomed sword will pierce your own evil heart.” “Having already so well acted the part of a PERJURER and VILE SEDUCER.” “You are destitute of every principle of manhood.” Does Mr. J. forget that a *stripling* laid the proud *Goliath* low?

Again: “Your inelgance of manner might have led to the conclusion, that you were a stranger to common politeness, and had *been bred in a forest*.” “The Modern *Chesterfield* teaching politeness!” “You remind me of a notorious *thief*, telling a man to be *honest*.” “You were publishing to the world all the falsehood and scurrilities, that HELL and your own depraved heart could invent.” “You like wicked *Ahab*, having got possession of my vineyard, would not be satisfied without having my *life* also.” Why does not Mr. J. swear his life against Mr. T.?

Again: “I feel no hesitancy in pronouncing you to be a *First rate Hypocrite*.” “You have always *two faces*. You have a grave forehead and a wanton heart.” “You have a *clean* outside and a *foul* inside. Your mouth contradicts your heart, and your fingers belie your mouth.” “You *preach holiness* but *practice iniquity*. Among your neighbours, you are a *plague and the blot of goodness*.” “Like a *rotten-stick* in a dark night, none can trust to you: and unless you repent, you will at last be found among all other ROTTEN STICKS, which will be bound up in bundles and burned.”

Here is zeal for you, plenty of it! And now let all the world judge of the spirit which fires the bosom of William Jackson. We do not say, all the *religious world*, but all that have the smallest portion of common sense and common humanity. What can inspire this conquering hero with such a spirit, and fill his mouth with such language? Is it any credit to his person or to his cause? What can men think of one or the other? But enough, a day is hastening when “the Lord shall search Jerusalem as with candles.”