

acted more like a man than what you now have : for by industry, economy, and the blessing of Providence, my loss might have been repaired, and happiness again restored to my family. But no, such petty acts of revenge are far too mean for you,—you can think of nothing less than the complete ruin of both me and mine. You, perhaps, will say, “I have done it openly ;” and so you have ; but that only serves to blacken your crime, inasmuch as it is the more likely to be believed ! You have told your tale of slander to an unfeeling, uncharitable world : many will believe it to be true ; and hence you have robbed me of my “ *good name*,” which is of more value than *great riches* ; (Prov. 22, 1,) and which neither industry, charity, nor time, can fully repair.

I shall now, without any further consumption of time, proceed to draw your “ *PICTURE*” in the best manner of which I am capable ; and as it is more than probable you will have to take several painful sittings before we come to the finishing stroke, you must try to comfort yourself with the consideration, that not only your *FAMILY*, but the *CHURCH*, yea, and the *WORLD* too, will have your “ *LIKENESS*” to look at ; whether you be present or absent, dead or alive !

And now, Sir, with your permission, we will just glance at the fourth page of your pamphlet, entitled “ *THE BAPTIST COMMENTATOR REVIEWED*,” where you accuse me of having “ *treacherously wounded an absent friend by my ruthless sword* ;” and in the rancour and bitterness of my feelings have *anathematized* all the Pedobaptists on the face of the globe.” To these charges I answer Those who have read my Pamphlet, entitled, “ *WHAT THE SCRIPTURES SAY ON CHRISTIAN BAPTISM*,” must certainly know that, your accusations are false, and unless, like you, a man would suffer himself to be blinded by prejudice, and inflamed by revenge, he could never make such unfounded assertions. On the same page you appear to be in great trouble, and say, “ *You have publicly denounced me as a baptized infidel*.”—Against a tongue and pen like your’s there is no defence, like poisoned arrows they inflict wounds incurable !—you make bold assertions, and let fly your envenomed darts, without provocation, or warning ! Why did you not point to the page, or person from whom you got your information ? Hem ! Information ! yes, information !—You are speechless, Sir ! you knew you were writing a falsehood, to the injury of one who never injured you, when you wrote it ; and allow me to