

Yet this buzzing fly, this solemn knave, this sonorous detractor, had couched his accusation in such terms, and conveyed it to the public with such plausibility and venom, that the minister's ruin and disgrace seemed inevitable—But,

Why trouble all mankind with shews instead—
Mere shews of seeming guilt.

The innocent accused stood the test invulnerable, and received the latter as he had done the former, with that serenity of mind, and manly fortitude which always accompany conscious innocence.

Thus the pit that has been so often and so long preparing for the minister, with the unremitting industry of *a strong pull, a long pull, and a pull altogether*, serves only for a retort, and is, I think, not inapplicable to those sacred passages—*While mine enemies are driven back, they shall fall and perish at thy presence—The Heathens are sunk down in the pit that they made; in the same net which they hid privily is their foot taken—The Lord is known to execute judgment, the ungodly is trapped in the work of his own hands.*

For