

"*What the Scriptures say on CHRISTIAN Baptism.*" But as I have undertook to draw your "*portrait*," I must of necessity notice your most striking features. On page 31, you prove yourself to be capable of committing any act of villany; for there you have affixed my name to that which you know is not mine! neither do you attempt to prove that it is, by giving either book or page; but having committed the *forgery*! you of course must palm it on the public as genuine! I now turn to page 34, where I find you *for once* telling the *truth*;—but, to your credit be it spoken, you immediately detect yourself in having done so,—“beg pardon” for the offence, and give us a *lie* in lieu of it.—Your pardon is granted, Sir, for we would not wish your pages to be disgraced by the *truth*! But I cannot be so ungrateful as not to thank you for your high recommendation of my “*book*,” in showing how nearly my views correspond with those of that inimitable writer on “*Christian Baptism*,” PENGILLY. On your next page, I find you guilty of another daring *forgery*! similar to the last one named!—But lest this pamphlet should swell beyond its intended size, I shall be able to do but little more than point out some of your most glaring and iniquitous acts, and would assure you, that though by art and subtlety, you may escape the hands of the public executioner, God will bring you into judgment! Eccl. 11, 9.

After having travelled through much falsehood, filth, and mimicry, we have arrived in safety to your sixty-fourth page, where, without a blush, you again *falsely* and spitefully accuse me with having copied from Pengilly.—How awfully foul must that fountain be, from whence such assertions proceeded!—Every sentence you utter is tinged with the hue of *maliciousness*!! I have passed through more than 20 of your pages, since our last remark, and amongst all your raillery, trash, and school-boy nonsense have not been able to discover one thing but what I should consider beneath my dignity as a *man* to stoop down to. And now we may truly say,

With pain, and disgust, we have read your first ‘letter,’
And acknowledge we must, your next is no better.

We now commence at your 87th page, where you take a deal of pains to give me the meaning of the word “*villain*,” but really, Sir, you might have saved yourself much trouble by pointing to *yourself*, for then I should have seen one after the life.—Do sit still Sir! or I may spoil the look of your face; and that would be a pity after all the pains we have taken to give you a correct “*likeness*.”—If it is not “*villa-*