

On your thirteenth page, you seem to be very much amused with a "CURIOUS DIALOGUE," supposed to have been held between your "unlettered friend" and myself, Mr. J., and as you expressed your sorrow "to be under the necessity of interrupting us," there can be no objection on your part, to our resuming the conversation when we shall happen again to meet. And I can assure you, I consider him such a good-humored civil sort of a man, and have such a desire to please your reverence, that I shall embrace the earliest opportunity of doing so.—Here he comes!—

Mr. J.—Good morning, my "unlettered" friend! What book is that you have under your arm? *Friend.* It is a Family Bible, Sir. *Mr. J.*—That is the best piece of furniture you can have in your house. *Friend.*—Yes Sir, and to me the most useless! *Mr. J.*—I am truly sorry to hear you say so; for though you cannot read it yourself, you may get some one to read for you. *Friend.*—Excuse me, Sir, but I believe you are under a mistake in supposing I cannot read the Bible; for I have a good *English* education, and love my "bible," though I cannot understand it. *Mr. J.*—Why do you not procure an "*English*" bible? and then you would be able to understand it! *Friend.*—This is an "*English*" bible; but what profit can it be to me, unless I understand "Hebrew, Chaldee, and Greek?" *Mr. J.*—If you will allow me so to do, I will prove to you from that same book, that it is "*profitable*" to "*know the Scriptures,*"

*Friend.*—What use can there be in appealing to a book that has imperfections, and deficiencies so evidently marked out in it, seeing that it may happen that the very passage you refer me to, may be one of those that does not *mean* what it *says*? *Mr. J.*—I understood you to say, that, you did not understand "Hebrew, Chaldee, and Greek." *Friend.*—Neither do I, "no, not even a syllable." *Mr. J.*—Pray tell me, friend, how you came to know that there were "inaccuracies and misrepresentations" in the Scriptures, seeing you acknowledge, you do not understand them? *Friend.*—My Minister tells me so. *Mr. J.*—It looks like one of YOUR Minister's assertions: for it is certain, that one of CHRIST'S Ministers would never have told you so: but do tell me, who is your Minister? *Friend.*—That gentleman who first introduced me to you. *Mr. J.*—I really thought so, for it requires a degree of arrogance, impudence, and ignorance, that, but very few possess, to enable a man to make such bold and impious assertions. Such teachers under the name of Christ,