

quent neglect of household duties, and even of the godly obedience due to the monitions of parents or husbands; its phariseeism, spiritual pride and censoriousness; its exclusively arrogating to itself the character of being the perfection of purity, the quintessence of sanctification, yea, as on earth, pre-eminently the holy of holies; its dependence (for extension) upon nervous and animal excitements; its Socinian and Arian tendencies; its palpable persecution of those who forsake the error; its bigotry, strife, envying, slanders, divisions, subdivisions: in a word, "the shame of its nakedness;" No, not for any one of these purposes, nor yet for the purpose of "trying them who say they are apostles and are not," no—but "for the purpose of being converted"—converted into a Methodist teacher! As surely as Mr. Daniel Berney, W. M. M., and those privy to the getting up of the "note," are satisfied of their own existence, and convinced that they have heads on their shoulders, so surely *must* they have been MORALLY CERTAIN that there was not the shadow of a probability that he to whom it was addressed could be swayed thereby to run after its run-away writer to any of their meetings for any such wicked purpose—to run after a person who either did not think it prudent, or not worth his while, to "bide a wee" and "speak face to face" the matter of his note. He must have known that a few minutes would have left me at leisure to hear any such remarks as he might have thought proper to make.

I could not conceive that Mr. Berney's note was in reality an honest and kind one. Its want of sincerity and good feeling—its invitation given when he must have well known that it could not be accepted, and its random censoriousness, based on some supposed gift of "discerning of spirits," compelled me to consider its author's conduct as a *gratuitous bravado intended to annoy*; while at the same time I ascribed