

discussion I may have with him—it should be in the presence of ALL.—
 The rhapsody of declamatory Enthusiasm ever shrinks from candid investigation—therefore, Mr. Caird shunned that investigation.

Mr. Caird on this, his *second* visit has now no excuse—no subterfuge—if gifts of Miracles are in his Church, why not exhibit them? He has brought with him, from his HEAD QUARTERS, a number of official men, sufficient to give a Sample of every order in (what he calls) “The Church,” yet where do we see any of those things of which Mr. Caird boasted so much on his *first* visit. Can Mr. Caird shew us any who has “miraculously” acquired the knowledge of any language he or she did not know before? Has the Blind been “miraculously restored to sight?” Has the Sick been “miraculously cured?” Has the Dead been raised? In fine—is there proof, that, a single Miracle has been wrought by the whole aggregate of their Church Orders? except indeed, it be considered a Miracle, that some persons whom the Tories counted Radicals (if not Rebels) are changed into, not merely good British Subjects, but into men fitted to become *Slaves* to the Sultan of Turkey, or to the Autocrat of all the Russias! Men willing to give up their reason and judgment—willing to be led blind-fold by Priest-Craft—and willing to surrender to a self-constituted, impiously pretending Priesthood *The tenth of all that they possess!!!*

This to be sure is a miracle in its kind; but as to miracles in the proper sense of the word, Mr. Caird and his Associates feel the weakness of their position, they therefore now say little about them.

I am no party-man—I care not for NAMES—you may call “Bread” by any other name, but it will still *equally* support life. Shew me the man—the people—who is—who are made instruments of GOOD to mankind; and I will wish him or them “Good luck in the name of the Lord.” If Mr. Caird and his Associates had come preaching Salvation from the Guilt, the consequences, the Power, and the *Practice* of SIN, I would as soon cut off my right hand as speak against them—but no—they have not even this last mark, which Christ gives of a true christian Ministry—they do not “preach the Gospel to the poor” any more than to the rich—the Gospel of Christ tells a sinner PUBLICLY how he may be saved—they do not tell a sinner *publicly* how he may be saved—therefore, they do not preach the Gospel of Christ.—It is “another Gospel.” It is *their own* Gospel!—The whole burden of their song is, “we are *right* and all others are *wrong*.” What they call their inspired “utterance” is nothing more than *violently delivered, pell-mell Nonsense!* and all that could be gathered from fifty years of such Preaching as I heard from them would be just “WE are right, and *all others* are wrong.”

The part Heathen—part Jewish—and part *something else*—Yoke that they would impose upon us under the name of Christianity,—is, “A yoke which neither we nor our Fathers were able to bear;” therefore its consequences are too appalling to be couched in a few sentences—and therefore these, as well as the awful state of some Methodists, as well as that of others who have been blindly led by those “false prophets,” and the airy, unsubstantial, unsatisfying Phantom which they offer as food for the immortal souls of Men, shall be reserved for future communication.

This is truth, and they cannot deny it.

I am Sir, &c.

OLD PATHS.

Fredericksburgh, July 20th, 1837.