

A LETTER.

REVEREND SIR,

AFTER seriously perusing your seven-days pamphlet, although I said not with David, "All men are liars," yet in my haste, I had nearly exclaimed "All men are knaves." And only that your ephemeral production is before me, and that I have abundant evidence, that I am not labouring under an optical deception, or I should not have believed, that in this enlightened age, such vapid, puerile remarks, could have been palmed upon the public—remarks, which a comparative child might refute, and even glory in detecting their fallacy.

In the present glorious era of the world, when the press is teeming with excellent publications—when science is developing her boundless resources, and literature achieving her mightiest triumphs—when universal man is restlessly enquiring after every avenue leading to the temple of knowledge—it did require a greater stretch of belief than I possessed, to conceive, that even you could have bantered and despised any persons, for the notorious evil of possessing intelligence. Your opponent is the "intelligent" Mr. Richey, and that is the head and front of his offending—besides, he has a considerable portion of "*biblical and theological*" lore, which is a lamentable consideration—moreover, he quotes from "Commentators, Professors, and Doctors," which is beyond all dispute, unpardonable—above all, he knows "Greek," and that Mr. Jackson is not able to brook.

Among the innumerable things that transpire on the real stage of life, some partake very largely of the marvellous. A noble poet has remarked, that

"Truth is strange—stranger far than fiction."

Of the accuracy of this sentiment, your seven-days performance affords a striking illustration. In *romance*, it might have been tolerated—in *fable*, it might not have excited disgust—but in a work professedly *scriptural*, and coming from the pen of one, whose employment it is to *teach* others, such fuming and vapouring, against those detestable things, *learning* and *intelligence*, will receive the unbounded contempt, they so richly deserve.