

Be assured of it, the Public, at least the sensible part of it, see you in your real character, stripped of that robe of sanctity which you have thrown around you, and that they have now before their eyes the *Wolf in sheep's clothing*.

May I ask you, Sir, whose presumption and vain glory have (in your own eyes,) placed you in a walk of religion and virtue above other men, if no mean and sordid views have induced you to seek applause, at the expense of the reputation of others; and of Characters in high estimation for public and private virtues;

————— spargere voces
In vulgum ambiguas?

Have you no *itching palm*? Do you not expect to raise yourself in the estimation of the society, of which you are an unworthy member, by holding yourself out as a persecuted man? Do you not expect by such means to lay contributions on the faithful? *Commune with your own heart*, Mr. Bentom, and see whether ambition, avarice, vanity, self-love, envy, want of charity do not occupy a considerable part in it? Do you entertain no levelling and disorganising thought, no disloyal sentiment? If your conscience acquit you of these, the world, Mr. Bentom, do you an irreparable injustice.

One word more, honest Parson Bentom, and I have
done