

It cannot, they are passive tools, which the priest uses at his pleasure.

"But let us inquire who these men are, that have turned the world upside down, and dare lift their hands against our sacred constitution? Are they gentlemen? No! Or the sons of gentlemen? No! Is it our enlightened Senators, Judges, or Statesmen—are they men of respectable descent? No! I ask who are these men, that dare aim such a deadly blow at our liberties? The refuse, the rabble, the sweepings, of our towns, the scum of the earth, picked up in our streets, picked up every where, people of no property, bound by no law, held by no tie to society; these are called *pious* young men, not educated, though that is the pretence, but tied and clothed upon false charity, upon the money squeezed from the poor widow, the orphan, little children, and industrious mechanics; great strapping fellows instead of maintaining the aged, the poor, and disabled, those have no maintain them."

"These fellows are thrown into one of their Theological schools, and after a few lessons, in which they are taught to look upon all other sects as heretics, model their countenance into that of demons, (to frighten Bellzebub,) throw every spark of nature out of their composition, make a long face, and a long prayer, and (more to the point) a long *purse*, and digest sundry ways and means to fill it. Those young vipers are turned loose upon the world; (many a good plowman they have spoiled,) they are then formed into three grand divisions, each of which is subdivided into regiments, companies, and platoons, with (as all armies have) a goodly number of women (*Godly* ones) attached to each corps. All these are under able and experienced commanders, who see that they are properly drilled and disciplined before they take the field; one party is then sent off to convert the heathen for the sake of appearances; a second party is sent off to scour the country, and a third mounts the pulpit, and the remainder are set up as printers and booksellers, and thus like a pestilence cover the land; not to scatter blessings amongst the distressed, root out ignorance, (as somebody wisely said of them,) or diffuse the lights of knowledge, to enoble the age, or amend mankind: not to break the chains of slavery, or teach man his religious or political duties, or cultivate the arts and sciences, no; quite the reverse. Their object and their interest is to plunge mankind into ignorance, to make him a bigot, a fanatic, a hypocrite, a heathen, to hate every sect but his own, (the orthodox,) to shut his eyes against the truth, harden his heart against the distress of his fellow man, and purchase heaven by money. This is the business of those *pious* young men; and to this end (as I shall soon make it appear) are those millions of dollars appropriated, which are wrung from ignorance and poverty. Is there no help? High heavens! Shades of our fathers; must this fair land purchased with your blood, be wrested from us by a low ignorant rabble! Why talk of the delusions of blue laws, Hartford conventions, and witchcraft? This is the worst of all crafts. \* \* \*

\* \* \* \* \* I have had my eye on these people, and know more of them than they are aware \* \* \* \* \*

"But let us look after these *pious* young men.—I said they were divided into brigades, battalions, regiments, companies and platoons—these platoons are so many foraging parties, scouring the country, entering cities, towns, and villages—they range regularly through every street, enter every house, beg of every individual in it, from the master to the scullion, the smallest child does not escape them; they go into oyster cellars, barbers shops, shoe blacks, and sailors do not miss them; they creep into widows hovels, and the orphan's shed, like the frogs of Egypt; they stop the traveller on his journey, and beg of the way faring man; they sneak in at kitchen doors lost to all sense of shame, and cajole ignorant cooks, chambermaids, and scullion boys.\* They preach up Juggernaut, and draw such pictures of heathens going to Hell by thousands, that they frighten ignorant women and children into compliance. They will take no denial "you will go to Hell if you do not give money to spread the gospel," some will take out their watch and give the people so many minutes to consider upon the matter, and in case of refusal, everlasting torments in Hell are denounced against them. Oh, sir, I have but one dollar to buy me clothes, indeed sir I cannot spare it." Oh give it to send the gospel to the heathen, and trust to the Lord." Why don't they trust to the Lord? No! They trust to the cash; thus they wring the last cent from poor silly girls, who in many instances are sent to the grave by wearing a thin dress in winter, duped of their hard earnings (which would have clothed them comfortably,) by those *pious* young men. "Give as you would wish you had when you come to die, don't you read that Christ says go into all nations and preach the gospel? (Christ said take ye neither scrip nor purse.) When we go to the heathen, the heathen say, "Why did you not come to us sooner? Thousands of us have died and gone to Hell for want of the gospel." This is downright blasphemy against God, as if he

\* A gentleman of Boston coming home to dine, not long since, was surprised to find no dinner prepared, and hearing a man's voice in earnest conversation with his cook, he stepped down into the cellar (the kitchen) to see what was going on, and to his surprise, found the Rev. Dr. B.—engaged in soliciting his cook to give money to spread the gospel. The gentleman asked him "what door he came in at?" "The kitchen door" said Dr. B.—! "Then walk out at the same door, and never let me catch you here again. By this way the Rev. Dr. has collected a vast Church of cooks, chamber-maids, and ignorant females in Boston, (as no genteel person will go to hear him,) and draws a vast revenue from those deluded creatures. Out of their hard earnings he has lately built a Church at Brighton, and says the orthodox Churches will, and shall outnumber those of other sects.—Softly brother B.—, remember the tea. This same Dr. B.—came to New-York a few days since, and such is the ignorance and bigotry of the people, that Dr. B.—with the assistance of other D. Dr. raised \$101,000; and such was the effect of their pleadings on spreading the gospel, and such was the mania of the people, that they pledged themselves to the society to pay \$100,000 a year for five years, making \$500,000 at one meeting. Let any one after this judge of the intelligence of the City of New-York. It was but last summer, that twenty-seven souls were taken out of a cellar in James street, in a state of starvation.

could be thwarted in his providence for want of money; if he has the power to save souls, and will not do it without robbing the poor—in other words without being paid for it, he is worse than Juggernaut; any one who can swallow such an absurdity as this, we pronounce him more ignorant than the heathen. Praying souls out of purgatory for money, is nothing to this. If money can keep souls out of Hell, why not bring them out when there. If the people of the United States can shut their eyes on such abominable swindling, no matter how soon they are made slaves—but to go on.—In order to make sure work, and that no part of the United States may escape taxation, the whole is as regularly laid off into collecting districts as though it belonged to them. The citizens in each district are formed into societies of both sexes; every society has a President, Secretary, and Treasurer, and from four to twelve collectors. These are well disciplined in the first place by experienced officers, and have their cue by heart, under the name of "hints to collectors." No friend of the human race can read those hints without shuddering. I have not room for the whole, but furnish a few extracts at the service of the public. "It is recommended just before commencing solicitations, you meet together, read these hints, concert plans for simultaneous operation," feel interested in your object; (precisely the language used by the leaders of highway robbers) "millions are perishing for lack of the gospel;" "preachers, bibles, tracts, are sent to bring the heathen into the way of salvation." These are only hints of what they must say; also, printing presses are established, schools instituted, colleges founded, and secular labors undertaken by the missionaries." If common sense were not banished out of the country, it would be seen at a glance, that instead of employing this money to convert the heathen, they are building churches and fine palaces to live in, schools and colleges to educate *pious* young men; and as to the presses which require vast sums, I will show before I am done what they are intended for. But let us hear more hints—"understand what you are to do;" "obtain for the missionary cause as much as you can," (that is without regard to means or measures,) "be able to answer objections, be familiar with the strongest motives for contributing to the support of the heathen." Here follow a string of motives, (falsehoods, I mean) which would paralyze my pen. "Give to every one an opportunity to contribute, deprive no one of the privilege—it is to the poor no less a privilege than the rich to contribute to the spread of the gospel, give them the opportunity." If the people were not missionary mad, these hints would have opened their eyes; farther, "if you are unfaithful the association must decline, funds are much needed now, and they will be more and more needed from year to year; present stations cannot be enlarged, and new ones cannot be formed without an augmentation of funds." Thus their capacious maws are never to be satisfied. If this can be exceeded by any *Po-pish* country, \* then I am no judge of history; this

\* Had the authoress been more acquainted with the