

Book declares such silly practices are contrary to the Word of God, and are blasphemous and dangerous deceits; is it true that there is in the State Church such soft brained lunatics that say no men are authorised to preach or visit the sick but themselves, as they are successors of the Apostles. But it is very certain that the Church of England was not established by Christ, but by Acts of Parliament and such are barbarous cruelties never before known.

History states the English Church was established in the reign of King Edward by Acts of Parliament, when the Bishops declared they were aided by the Holy Ghost to make the Prayer Book; but when Queen Mary came to the throne these turnabouts were led to destroy it, and become Catholics to keep lands and tithes. Mary died also; then came Elizabeth; she was a Catholic but did not agree with the Pope, she turned Protestant; and again these Bishops, Priests, and Aristocracy apostatized, and again introduced the present Prayer Book. The people that would not attend to hear it read on Sundays and holidays were subjected to banishment and torments of every description. O sweet Christian Church established by Act of Parliament!

Be sure you read the Bible, Cobbett's Legacy to Parsons, and Macgowan's Dialogues of Devils. Avoid those parsons that are trying to overturn Protestants by introducing the dark days of of popery; such men are running up a bill with the Devil, and when pay day comes try to sneak out by pleading church ceremonies, but Satan will claim his own servants.

Many of the Clergymen, and all other pious ministers are trying to bring men to the converting power of God; help them by your prayers and presence. *But a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit.* The Dissenters have become very courteous with the old harlot; see their Chapels oramented with crosses and other Popish trash, members wearing crosses, not following Christ, but all the vanities and fashions of the world. Avoid such. Now the *Devil* has got Chapels and so-called Churches turned into weekly show rooms of fashion. He will ring the bell himself rather than it should lack a congregation. It is quite time ministers spoke out strongly on the subject, for the house of God is as much a place for display as the ball room and play house. Pride goes before a fall. Is it true that some parsons are allowed to spend their time in gambling at billiards and bagetelle tables, and other forbidden games, and if such are appointed leaders, instead of meeting on the night appointed are they busily engaged gratifying the flesh and pleasing their father the Devil, has the expense of sending such to college improved them? No marvel that such do not visit the poor and sick either in towns or

villages ; and when they pretend to preach or pray pious people say there is no power in either. It is like a school boy repeating his lesson. Again it is very vexing for God's servants to read nearly a column in a newspaper, stating that there were three parsons, partly paid by the pence of the poor, at the head of a donkey race, namely, H.—C.—L. Will you again insult God by affixing to such gambler's name Rev. Can it be true that some parsons seldom visit only where they can indulge in smoking, drinking whisky, and other evil spirits, draining the last drop from the decanter, keeping servants from bed until "we went go home till morning. Is it not sad to hear servants say they hate to see such enter their master's house. Such are not employed by God, but by an impure motive. Read the *Recorder* during Conference, 1879.

A paid parson warned a young man not to have *anything* to do with me as I was a very dangerous character. What reply did this society rule breaker receive? Was it, did C. G. T. neglect his solemn promise by spending much time in people's houses smoking and drinking evil spirits, and when he leaves staggers like a drunken man, and when he attempts to preach his voice is so disagreeable and offensive that people complain saying he speaks like a smoker and a drunkard?

A paid minister in London, was asked to visit one of his sick members, but he declined, saying, he was not paid to do that sort of thing but only to preach. The people often say the parsons will not preach if they are not well paid, and the above is a plain proof in many cases. If the class-leaders and local preachers did not visit the members they would very soon have to close their chapels. In many cases the local preachers are working very hard all the week, and on Sunday they are called upon to walk from eight to ten miles, and preach twice a day, then have to walk home at night in all kinds of weather, and all *they get* is to help keep those lazy parsons. Another parson had to visit a village and having arrived before the meeting commenced, he was asked to go round the village and invite the people to attend the meeting, but the ignorant low bred lazy unfeeling coxcomb replied, I am a gentleman and will not be talked to in such a manner. *The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge, but fools despise wisdom and instruction.* I asked a preacher to visit a few aged persons as he was near their homes and several of them attended his chapel when able, but he shewed his low breeding in bad style by snapping at me like a hog, but he went straight into a fine house where there were neither sickness or poverty, it plainly showed that he loved his stomach and laziness in preference to trying to do good. If I had asked him to spend a few hours at bagatelle

he would at once complied. Another was asked to visit the sick but in reply he said, if you want a missionary you must pay one, but when ordained these lazy so-called ministers promise to do all to the Glory of God. The Lord would have been driven in a corner if He had had in His day such men to help publish the Gospel; such whitewashed goats are a disgrace to any society. *Thus saith the Lord, Woe unto the pastors that destroy and scatter the sheep of my pastures. Ye have driven them away, and have not visited them, behold I will visit upon you the evil of your doings. You have destroyed and trodden my portion and vineyard underfoot. Shall not my soul be avenged on such. They are wise to do evil, but to do good they have no knowledge; therefore they have taught the wicked their ways and in their skirts is found the blood of the souls of the poor innocents. If thou dost not warn the wicked of his bad ways that man shall die in his sins, but his blood will I require at thy hands. The ways of the Lord are right, and the just shall walk in them; but unconverted lazy worldly duty-neglecting parsons will fall into hell with other unbelieving sinners. It matters not which church such belong to, the curse of God is on them; to prove it search the scriptures yourselves.*

**What ought to be a Publican's Advertisement.—**  
 Friends and Neighbours,—I am grateful for the liberal encouragement received from you and others for many years, and having supplied my cellar and well lighted and warm tavern with a good stock of choice wines, spirit, and malt liquors, I have to inform you that I continue to make drunkards, paupers, and beggars, fill unions, prisons, and asylums; cause murders, and work for the hangman, for the sober, industrious and respectable people to support. My liquors may excite you to rioting, robbery, and shedding of blood, and certainly prevent your comforts, increase your expenses, and hasten your death. I can recommend them as sure to multiply fatal accidents and distressing diseases, and to render these incurable they will deprive many of life, reason, character, and all of peace. It will make fathers fiends, wives widows, mothers cruel, children orphans and poor; will train the young in ignorance, dissipation, infidelity, lewdness, and all kinds of vice; corrupt ministers, obstruct the gospel, defile the church, and cause as much temporal and eternal punishment as possible. I can—I will accommodate the public, although it may be at the fearful risk of my never-dying soul. I have a family to support, the trade pays, and the public encourage it. I have a character from my minister and a license from the magistrates, therefore my traffic is considered by the unwise to be lawful. Many so-called christians patronize it, and if I dont bring these evils upon you someone else will. I know

the Bible says, *Thou shalt not kill*, also pronounces *Woe unto him that giveth his neighbour strong drink*, and *He that puts a stumbling block in a brother's way*, also *A wicked man enticeth his neighbour, and leadeth him unto the road to Hell, such are an abomination unto the Lord.*

Where God's servants erect a house for prayer,

Satan's agents try to build a devil's workshop near;  
And it will be found upon examination,

The publicans get the largest congregation.

A tradesman left off taking moderate doses of wine, when a physician told him his work needed stimulants, and if he refrained from taking them death *might* be the result, but the man of good sense was determined to set a good example to others by working hard without taking what God curses. In a few months afterwards he saw the above physician who was surprised at the tradesman looking so jolly, and told him if everybody left off strong drink he must close his shutters as he would have nothing to do. I said to a doctor, you medical men will have a fearful account to give to God for recommending those evil working drinks, knowing they are very very injurious both in health and sickness, but *he* said it was to their advantage. A wine and spirit merchant, doing a large trade, asked me what I had to say against his port wine, so I told him he had not a drop on his premises. I told him what the so-called wines were made with, he said he was not accountable as he bought them already made.

Part of a discourse delivered at Enborne,—and whilst doing so some that were present declared they would never hear me again as the following truths were rather polite.—When the unconverted are taken ill the cry was, go for the doctor, bring the Bible, send for a parson, but when restored, put the Bible out of sight. I don't wish to see the minister again, the doctor must go unpaid at present; again, drunkards live like hogs, some die as easy as lambs but roar in hell like mad lions. God's word declares such shall not enter his kingdom, it is the moderate drinkers that sow the seed of drunkenness.

My Dear Readers, having brought my book to a close, I hope all will reap more or less benefits by perusing its pages, my chief object in writing being to do good to my fellow-creatures, and though simple may seem its stories, I hope none of you will ever suffer like I have done. My suffering and trials have been great, but thanks be to God I have passed very many happy days of my life in teaching and administering God's truths, also in giving lectures at temperance and other meetings. In conclusion I only ask my kind readers to publish the book among their neighbours and friends.