

N York, July 15th 1857.

Dear Brother,

It is some time since I

wrote you, with the exception of a line of con-
dolence after your late bereavement. Time
is passing, and years are accumulating. It
is a pity that our intercourse by letter is
so infrequent. The correspondence of friends
is one of the helps of the journey.

More than a year ago, I wrote you, asking
the favour of your influence in obtaining a
Dedicate for certain Special funds in
Scotland worthy of such honour. I also re-
quested that the communication of my
friend Mr. McLeod, Logan, should
be returned to me, should my application be
unsuccessful, that I might seek my
object elsewhere. An reply to my letters
has not been received by me, and I have
felt some disappointment in the matter, es-
pecially as my friends on the other side
the Atlantic were awaiting my movement.
Another thing, that renders the affair a
little more unpleasable is, that in some
time to your sister nearly a year since
when she was in Philadelphia: you returned
the receipt of mine as above.

Would you be pleased to send me some

explanation and when my mind, I am very
sure that no reason affecting personal re-
-gard and confidence was then in operation.
Some time ago, Dr. Andrew Ogden sent me
a manuscript work which he desired to
have printed. After various negotiations
delays, it was handed in at my door.
Not much did I was well pleased, and
handed it to a publisher who thought well,
very well, of much of it.
I had not read the "Chapter on Religion" when
I sent it away, and my particular attention
was called to it. I read, re-read and
deplored. The Chapter on Religion was
ineloquent - No thanks in it. No word
of the fall of man, his ruin by Sin,
or his recovery by It. The principle of
the whole was that there are so many
disputes about religion that no one can tell
what it really is. The Chapter was in
the very tone and spirit of the book
called I think "Sectarianism is heavy".
I have been greatly distressed that a mind
so superior should be at sea without a
compass, on a subject of such momentous
interest. I do hope and pray that
the Author's own faith ^{may be} much better
than his public teachings. I desire

having anything further to do with it, I have
handed it over to Professor Johnson
of the Epis. Theol. Seminary, Dr. Nylic's friend.
Several letters passed between Dr. W. and me
on this subject and yet no allusion is made
to any letters of mine, on the subject of the
Dedicate.

Independent of all this however, I would be
glad to hear from you. How do things go with
you. The Callers, emigrants, & your house-
hold are all well, we would be glad to hear
of - As for ourselves we move on at Antioch

plenty to do, and to hear. The tide
carries us on, and little enough time
to think of where we are going -

Nylic & Shearer are both about
as long as myself, & both doing something to
keep themselves with the world. The younger ones
at school, except numbers 6 & 7 who are
still remaining at large.

In all send our remembrances to you and
Rebecca, & the rest belonging to you and
her. Do you sometimes think how fast
the old generation is passing off the stage,
and that you and I are getting to be Seniors?

But I am Yrs. truly

Dr. T. S. Nylic

John C. McLeod

Bloomington,
Va.

Unpaid

The Reverend
Theophilus A. Wylie
Bloomington,
State of Indiana -

