

On two distinct occasions I had therefore employed a most respectable notary (Mr. Huot,) to protest against my adversary, Brown. My statements of the wrong done me by his diversion of the channel of the river have been since fully proved, among others by Mr. James McCorkell, a man of sterling worth, who would do honor to any community. He among others swore that by heaping stones in the river half of its breadth had been taken up. It was to prevent that result that I protested. Yet to one summons to desist, my adversary Brown replied that I was an "*infernal liar!*" to the other that my statement *was a pack of lies throughout!* Thus he made no ceremony with me. But on the morning subsequent to his receipt of the foregoing letter, I received at the Post Office a dingy envelope and on opening it, *found my letter* returned by Mr. Brown, *without a syllable!*

He has since admitted the fact on oath, and it seems that he considered that communication an insult.

I refrain from dilating on the circumstances.