

ing and some other places ; and which sickness I would have cured by some proper medicine and true kindness, if Dr. Richardson, whom I—with my late husband's consent—called in for medical attendance, had prescribed proper and operative medicine, which I got at Beckett's, on King-street ; and if I had not been continually deceived and annoyed by some hypocritical neighbours, who came into our dwelling under the false appearance of kindness, but in reality to betray us both, in taking our lives ; for only three days before my late husband died, I was myself poisoned by taking some water and other food which had been spoiled during my necessary absence from home the day before ; and then my husband told me that he felt he must die soon—that he thought he had been poisoned by the league—and begged me to have his body examined, and some other matters, which I solemnly promised to do. But while I was gone to Coroner Duggan, before the funeral took place,—on the 16th, the next day after my husband's death,—my dwelling was broken open ; and on my return with the said Coroner, on the same day, my husband's body had been stolen away and buried, against my consent, by those same bad neighbours and others who were interested in the crime of our destruction, in order to avoid the *post-mortem* examination ;—and myself forced to leave my dwelling, with my furniture, books, papers, and everything we had there—(at William Mark's, on Temperance street, in Toronto)—in order to save the remainder of my life, if possible ; in the secret hope of obtaining justice, by telling the truth. And I do it with a deep sense of my duty to God, to my husband's memory and will, to our son and only child, to our grandchildren, and to other friends and country people, and to all the people generally, without distinction of origin or belief ; as also to myself in particular. And although very conscious that our lives were in jeopardy, for the purpose of keeping us from telling the truth and complaining, and in spite of constant danger for my life—which I saved by the will of God, for I was followed by persecution and poison in two hotels wherein I took my board since and was annoyed ; which injuries I will give some more explanations of hereafter. But to be short now, I may say