

and truthfully—commending myself to *reasonable* men of both political parties. However, this is a question upon which it has been seriously suggested that the author of the SEQUEL should be taken care of.

Upon page 71, I am gravely censured for having located what I thought the most desirable street in the Town of Yarmouth for private residences. Fortunately I was not a land-owner in that neighbourhood—that was merely my opinion fifteen years ago. I might not think so now, and if I did it would still be a matter of opinion; but I freely admit the gravity of the issue, and the need for writing a book in order to correct me.

The unhandsome interpretation put upon my words referring to New St. John's Presbyterian Church will best be answered by the members of the congregation of that Church, who yet, happily, survive—with whom I was intimate—who heard my address at the laying of the foundation stone,—whose confidence I then enjoyed, *and do still enjoy*.

On pages 73, 74 and 75, the author animadvertis freely on my statistics. I admit his great power at figures. In my judgment, his natural ability, acquired information, large business capacity, and patience in detail, his originally large resources, and favourable surroundings, all combined to make him one of the foremost men in Yarmouth. But even if they *had* done so, I would still rather defer to public opinion. I admit that the lapse of years has materially affected this question. But any miscalculation on *my* part pales before that of the author of the "SEQUEL" as to the effect of his book.

On page 77, a charge of want of modesty is preferred against me for calling my work a History. When I did so, I used the phraseology already adopted by the authorities of King's College.

As to the manner in which my reference to Murdoch's History of Nova Scotia is distorted, any reader acquainted with that work knows that it *is* a valuable mine of facts not fully worked out in detail. My meaning is perfectly plain.