

him. Next morning Mr. Hoyte returned, and was more pressing than in his former solicitation, and requested me to say that my daughter had been in the nunnery : that should I say so, it would be better than one hundred pounds to me ; that I would be protected for life, and that I should leave Montreal, and that I would be better provided for elsewhere I answered, that thousands of pounds would not induce me to perjure myself ; then he got saucy ynd abusive to the utmost ; he said he came to Montreal to detect the infamy of the Priests and the Nuns ; that he could not leave my daughter destitute in the wide world as I had done ; afterward said, No ! she is not your daughter, she is too sensible for that, and went away—He was gone but a few minutes, when Mr. Doucet, an ardent Magistrate in Montreal, entered. That gentleman told me that Mr. Goodenough had just now called upon him, and requested him to let me know that I had a daughter in Montreal ; that she had come in with a Mr. Hoyte and a child, and that she had left Mr. Hoyte and the child, but that she was still in Montreal, so as to enable me to look for her, and that I might prevent some mischief that was going on. Then I related to him partly what I have above said. When he was going, two other gentlemen came I refused to give them any information at first, expecting that they were of the party that had so much agitated me for a few days ; but being informed by Mr. Doucet, that he knew one of them, particularly Mr. Perkins, for a respectable citizen for a long time in Montreal, and the other Mr. Curry, two ministers from the United States, that if they came to obtain some information about the distressing events she related to have occurred in her family, he thought it would do no harm, and I related to them ; they appeared to be afflicted with such a circumstance ; I have not seen them any more. I asked Mr. Doucet if the man Hoyte could not be put in jail ; he replied that he thought not, for what he knew of the business. Then I asked if the Priests were informed of what was going on ; he replied, yes, but they never take up these things ; they allow their character to defend itself. A few days after, I heard that my daughter was at one Mr. Johnson's, a joiner, at Griffintown, with Hr. Hoyte ; that he passed her for a nun that had escaped from the Hotel Dieu Nunnery. I went there two days successively with Mrs. Tarbert ; the first day, Mrs. Johnson denied her, and said that she was gone to New York with Mr. Hoyte. As I was returning, I met Mr. Hoyte on the wharf and I reproached him for his conduct. I told him that my daughter had been denied me at Johnson's, but that I would have a search-warrant to have her ; when I returned, he had really gone with my unfortunate daughter ; and I received from Mr. Johnson, his wife and a number of persons in their house the gross abuse, mixed with texts of the Gospel, Mr. Johnson bringing a Bible for me to swear on. I retired more deeply afflicted than ever, and further sayeth not.

(Signed,)

ISABELLA MILLS,

*Widow of the late Wm. Monk.*

" Sworn before me, on this 24th of October, 1835."

(Signed,)

WILLIAM ROBERTSON, M.D., J.P.

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N.B.—Mrs. Monk was house-keeper of the " Government House," the old Château de Ramezay, where the Commander of the Forces, and the Governor General always resided during their stay in Montreal.