

Before I proceed to give the extracts, I wish to remark by way of a suggestion, that no *storm of base denunciations can change a falsehood to the truth however often repeated*. Truth will stand, and I bow to it with profound reverence. It is no time to *argue the merits* of a *question*, when selecting arbitrators. The proper place to do so, is when they are selected, and before whom the question is to be decided; hence it will be noticed that I have not *replied to his untruthful assaults*, and it is not necessary to do so now, as no one can fail, after reading this communication, to say, *that he does not believe one word of the charges he makes against me to be true*, if he did, he would be willing to submit the question to *three* respectable men and abide their decision, and receive the money, two dollars for one, which he charges I "robbed" him of.

The above preface I deem all that is necessary to inform the reader of my main design; I therefore commence by giving the extracts as proposed, but it should be stated that his letter of the 25th of March is the first letter that has passed between us for several years, and the first paragraph will show the cause of the renewal of our correspondence, which is as follows:

"MONTREAL, 25th March, 1857.

"BROTHER ISAAC,

"This is doubtless the last letter that you will ever receive from me, and it is not at all probable that we shall ever meet again in this world. * * * I fear I will not be able to see my office many times more. * * I have only to say, that you have accused me of all sorts of dishonesty, making up a false statement to settle with you in 1850. * * It was then, and is still my opinion, that when you uttered that I had in any way either cheated or deceived you, *that you uttered what you was well satisfied I was not capable of doing*. * * * I am sorry to hear of your failure. It is no more than I expected, still I am sorry to have an innocent family suffer. I have one request to make of you, and that is, let my family alone; keep clear of them, and I have reason to believe that they will not trouble you. Your winning smiles may coil around the young—let