

demand so uncivilly made, rather than hazarded a collision with him. Shortly after leaving the Mayor, I met James Woodyatt, Esq. in front of his own store, and related to him, and Mr. Clement and Kelly, who soon joined us, the result of my interview, but forgot to mention that the Mayor had expressed his willingness that Mr. McNaught or myself should sit with him. I immediately corrected myself, and stated to them that I was *most anxious* not to *misrepresent his conduct in the least particular, or to omit stating any thing in his favor*. I then informed them of this circumstance in his favor, and have not omitted to do so each time I have had occasion to relate the result of our interview.

It was now a question with me what course it would be best for me to pursue under the circumstances. Some may be ready to say I should have let the matter drop. My own disposition and inclination suggested such a course. But could I conscientiously abandon a young lady who had so earnestly appealed to me? I *did not* refuse her my aid, because I felt that I *COULD NOT* do so. Besides the Mayor's conduct to me was *additional evidence of the necessity of her obtaining some assistance*.

At one time I thought of requesting two other Magistrates to accompany me, and sit on the trial, by which method the Mayor could be easily overruled; but as I thought this course open to objection and harsh, I did not attempt it; nor did I even speak to another Magistrate on the subject.

At the hour appointed for the trial I attended, and found the Mayor and Town Reeve prepared to commence the examination. On the Court being opened I arose and publicly thanked the Mayor for having changed the time and place of trial at Miss Jennings' request, made through me. I then asked him whether he was not aware that I was a duly qualified Magistrate for the County, to which he made some evasive reply. I then reminded him that the first trial on which I had sat in this County was with him, at his most urgent request. Then stated that I had been requested to sit with him on the trial of this case, in that capacity, and hoped he would have no objection to my doing so. In answer, the Mayor most abruptly said that he had great objections, and ordered me to sit down instantly.

I then asked him his reason for refusal—asked for an opportunity to prove my right to sit—asked that a minute of my application and his refusal might be entered with the proceedings, &c. All of these requests were not only most grossly and insultingly refused, but *during the whole time of their being made*, I was in a most rude and vehement manner ordered to sit down, and threatened with immediate arrest if I did not. I then asked John McNaught, Esq., the other sitting Magistrate, if he offered any objections to my assisting at the trial. He answered that he had none whatever *personally*. I requested that a minute might be made of that fact, but it was refused. I then informed the Mayor that I took my seat as a Magistrate, to assist in the trial of the case, to which he made answer, "I do not know you at all," &c., &c. I then said no more, until a witness had