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On Saturday 21st September last, the Sheriff served the Rev. J. Inglis with the summons in my said Action against him and ~~so~~ others for their assault of me. *He and others of those sued held a meeting in the dwelling-house of Isaac Buchanan that same evening. Isaac Buchanan was at home that evening.* Before he went home that evening, he wrote me a note in the most friendly terms, enclosing me an agreement he had drawn, and asked me to examine it and make such alterations therein as I saw fit, and he would see me on Monday morning early; as he knew I was on that morning going to New York, for further medical aid.

On the Monday morning he called upon me at my house, in a perfect fury, and endeavored to fasten a quarrel upon me in respect of my opinion of said agreement; but when he failed in that in consequence of its glaring absurdity, (as will be fully seen by reading the first portion of my first letter to him, hereinafter copied, wherein these matters are more fully expressed) he poured out his vials of wrath and abuse, first upon me, and then of my sister in respect of Mrs. Buchanan; even to the *threatening of my life, if I did not give up my said Action*; as also will be more clearly seen in my said letter. I was lying on my couch, very ill, quite unable to defend myself against such a torrent of abuse, and after submitting to it for over an hour, I told him I would not put up with it longer, that he must depart, and that as soon as I returned from New York, I would take the matter up.

I returned on Saturday 28th September, and on Monday, the 30th September, I wrote Mr. R. K. Masterton, whom Isaac Buchanan charged with being the author of his falsehoods respecting my sister, (and who is a partner of Isaac Buchanan) detailing that portion of Isaac Buchanan's charges against him, and asking him two questions—First: If he told Isaac Buchanan what he Buchanan said he did tell him? and secondly: if so, to state where, when, upon what occasion, and in whose presence, did my sister so charge Mrs. Buchanan to him? To that letter he did not reply. On the 2nd October, I wrote him, urging him to reply forthwith. On same evening, I received a note from him, pleading business engagements as an excuse for not *seeing* me, expressing that his desire for a *personal* interview was his reason for not answering my letter, and appointed the then following day—between 12 and 1 o'clock—for an interview with me at my office.

Much as I disliked *personal* explanations, and notwithstanding that I would not otherwise have left my house that day, owing to the state of my back. I went to my office and remained there from 11 A.M., till past 1 o'clock, P.M., but Robert K. Masterton did not make his appearance, nor did he send me any intimation thereof, nor has he replied to my letter.

In the afternoon of 2nd October, I received a letter from Isaac Buchanan, intimating that he had to go off to Quebec, otherwise