

again refused, saying, "How can I say that I am sorry for that of which I am not guilty." At this stage, Plummer Dewar evidently felt so keenly the utter baseness of such an abominable attempt to get my sister to do a wrong act, that he rose and said, "I think that Miss Reid's statement is quite sufficient and satisfactory, and I deem it disgraceful to put words in her mouth, which she clearly, both in her written answer, and personally before us denies having used, and asked her to say, *if* she had said so, she was sorry for it; such conduct, I must say, I consider very wrongful." Inglis, little expecting such a just opinion from Dewar, was horribly taken aback, and in the most violent manner attempted to snub Dewar, by saying to him, "You are too hasty in your judgment, sir, I am not now asking you for your opinion, you must reserve your judgment until you are asked for it; we are only examining into the case, the using of such language by Miss Reid is not to be taken as an admission by her, that she was wrong." To which Dewar at once very warmly and properly replied, "I may be somewhat hasty in expressing my opinion; but my opinion is right; and I still say so." Inglis did not deign to reply to this, as he well knew he could not, but again repeated to my sister, "If you will just say so, it will end the matter, and it will not be taken as an admission on your part, that you used the language." My sister here shook her head in thorough opposition to it, she being too much overcome by such inhuman treatment of her, to be able to speak. I then rose and said to Inglis, "If not to be any admission of wrong by my sister, will you ask her?" to which I received the brutal answer, "Sit down, you have no business to speak." But that ended this most empty.

After a few minutes pause, and various glances exchanged between these beings, McKenzie saw as he was concerned he had no wish to push the matter out his *veracity* was at stake, and to establish it, he would take with the consent of the Session, to give evidence, that my sister did charge him with perjury, and use that word: to which Inglis at once consented. McKenzie then called on Hopkin, as a witness, but Hopkin said, "you all know I have a bad memory, I really do not know what was said that night." McKenzie then called on Donald McLellan, who rose and made a long speech commending "his very good memory:" after which he began, "As it is now admitted on all hands that Miss Reid did use the said language," I at once stopped him, and told him not to tell such a gross lie in my presence, that he knew my sister denied it. Inglis here again interfered, ordering me to sit down; and told McLellan to proceed; who, after a long harangue in which he told many lies, uttered the following falsehood, namely: that he well recollected that Miss Reid used the very language charged, namely: perjury, he could swear to it, as she repeated the word more than once. I did not cross examine such a base fellow, feeling it too degrading to me to do so.