

nough's ; he would not pay for them ; she had cost him too much already ; that his things were kept at the hotel on that account. Being afraid that this might more deeply involve my daughter, I offered my own shawl to replace the one taken ; Mr. Hoyte first took it but afterward returned it to me on my promise that I would pay for the shawl and bonnet. In the course of the day, Mrs. Tarbert found my daughter, but she would not come to my house ; she sent the bonnet and shawl, which were returned to their owner, who had lent them to my daughter, to assist her in procuring her escape from Mr. Hoyte at the hotel. Early on the afternoon of the same day, Mr. Hoyte came to my house with the same old man, wishing me to make all my efforts to find the girl, in the meantime speaking very bitterly against the Catholics, the Priests, and the Nuns ; mentioning that my daughter had been in the nunnery, where she had been ill treated. I denied that my daughter had ever been in a nunnery ; that when she was about eight years of age she went to a day-school. At the time came in two other persons, whom Mr. Hoyte introduced, one was Rev. Mr. Brewster, I do not recollect the other reverence's name. They all requested me, in the most pressing terms, to try to make it out ; my daughter had been in the nunnery ; and that she had some connection with the Priests of the seminary, of which nunneries and Priests she spoke in the most outrageous terms ; said, that should I make that out, myself, my daughter, and child, would be protected for life. I expected to get rid of their importunities, in relating the melancholy circumstances by which my daughter was frequently deranged in her head, and told them, that when at the age of about seven years, she broke a slate pencil in her head ; that since that time her mental faculties were deranged, and by times much more than at other times, but that she was far from being an idiot ; that she could make the most ridiculous, but most plausible stories ; and that as to the history that she had been in a nunnery, it was a fabrication, for she never was in a nunnery ; that at one time I wished to obtain a place in a nunnery for her ; that I had employed the influence of Madame de Monténach, of Dr. Nelson, and of our pastor, the Rev. Mr. Esson, but without success. I told them notwithstanding I was a Protestant and did not like the Catholic religion—like all other respectable Protestants, I held the priests of the seminary and the nuns of Montreal in veneration, as the most pious and charitable persons I ever knew. After many more solicitations to the same effect, three of them retired, but Mr. Hoyte remained, adding to the other solicitations ; he was stopped, a person having rapped at the door ; it was then candlelight. I opened the door, and found Doctor McDonald, who told me that my daughter Maria was at his home, in the most distressing situation ; that she wished him to come and make her peace with me ; I went with the Doctor to his house in McGill street ; she came with me to near my house, but would not come in, notwithstanding I assured her that she would be kindly treated and that I would give her her child ; she crossed the parade ground, and I went into the house, and returned for her—Mr. Hoyte followed me. She was leaning on the west railing of the parade ; we went to her : Mr. Hoyte told her ; my dear Mary, I am sorry you have treated yourself and me in this manner ; I hope you have not exposed what has passed between us, nevertheless, I will treat you the same as ever, and spoke to her in the most affectionate terms ; took her in his arms ; she at first spoke to him very cross, and refused to go with him, but at last consented and went with him, absolutely refusing to come to my house. Soon after, Mr. Hoyte came and demanded the child ; I gave it to