

had used, in which Mr. Young and myself were assailed in a most unchristian and vindictive spirit--our motives impeached, and our public characters blackened with misrepresentation and falsehood, for no other reason than because we had, in the previous winter, spoken and voted independently on the question of Colleges. My friend Mr. Annand called my attention to these letters, and urged me to reply, but I did not. I told him to wait awhile--that there were more where those came from, and that my time would come by and by. I was right--subsequently I was assailed by two other individuals, upon personal grounds, and then I gave them their deserts; but you will observe that *I took no part in any public discussion with any person connected with the Baptist Body, for several months after Mr. Young and myself had been traduced in their official organ.* Yet these are the people who complain of being laughed at.

But further. In January, when the strongest stems in my family circle were falling around me--when I could not leave home for self defence, and when a contest with any persons that could be avoided was not only unbecoming, but almost impossible, from the weight of sorrow that pressed upon me, what did these Professors do? Why they assembled a meeting in the back woods of Annapolis County, and there, amidst those who knew no better and to whom their word was law, strove to blacken my character in "my absence" by every description of mean falsehood and misrepresentation, and sent their emissaries to carry their slanders to the head of the Government. Besides all this, *only a week before I made the speech of which these people now complain,* Mr. Crawley had published a letter, aimed at me, full of the gall and bitterness of a malignant and unchristian disposition--then it was that I drew the thong and laid it upon the shoulders of these gentry, and made them understand the difference between a packed audience in the woods, and a deliberative body in the Capital, between the Parliament of Nova Scotia and that of Nictaux. I do plead guilty to making the House laugh at them, and if necessary I'll do it again. Let them not suppose that their being stuck up in Professors' Chairs, gives them the right to fire their pop guns at people without retaliation.

But it is said I compared them with Truckmen and