

examination of my late husband's body has since taken place, and that a false report in some public papers in this city has been published—but the whole against my consent, and carefully concealed from me ; as many other lies, told and written in papers, and false proof, with which that league and party deceive individuals, and prevent the more upright officials and others from protecting our own rights and sympathising with our sufferings ; and I am conscious that our persecutors of that league and party have done to me, to my late husband, and family and friends, as much wrong and outrage as they could, for which they have spared no craftiness or crime. And I have no doubt they will do so as long as they can, to prevent me from obtaining my own rights, redress, or justice. For that reason I addressed a letter to the Grand Jury, at the Toronto Assizes, on the 19th October last, which letter has been given to Mr. Duggan, Queen's Counsel, and in which I complained of the intrigues of my persecutors to prevent the Government from instituting an inquiry on the subject of my petition of the 23rd of July last ; the whole of which, and other truths and explanations, I am ready to write and maintain under oath, in the hands of any magistrate or impartial tribunal, with proof by papers and witnesses, and myself to become personally responsible for the truth of the whole. The deficiency of my knowledge and information, together with the cruel afflictions and grief of my heart and soul, do not allow me to write all at full-length or more grammatically ; but I hope that the reader will overlook such trifles, on account of the importance of the subject and my desire to do the public good, of which I am a part ; and my real hope is a favourable judgment and the protection of an honest, intelligent, and Christian public, to whom I present this sketch of my plain and unhappy life, with a part of my petition aforesaid to the Government, and the conclusion.

CHAPTER I.

MY LIFE—CORRECTED AND ABRIDGED.

How I remember the plain, moral advice of my kind parents to all the family ! “ My children,” they would say, “ never raise your hands to take what is not your own, or raise your