

and unequivocal proof

business as well as that

involving gross false-

When the parties

street Church congrega-

ne untruth in these

published upwards

seven months since;

followed him to con-

I brought my said

him off as a client

now for him thus to

something new, and

reverse of what it

refusing to use it,

wholly inexcusable,

be excusable on the

read my letter as I

who so strongly and

and supports the

night's instrument

sertion, yet I would

nighty has occasion-

ce: a Balaam, and

; the other, a base

t of the *Priesthood*.

character, Mr. Reid,

as being that which

ly from a *christian*

essing."

fect a Blackguard,

and also plainly

s but of himself;

tter," I need offer

at any sacrifice of

requires is simply

tter had not been

e satisfied, and his

chdrawing my said

to all the other

conceive, even had

o Buchanan alone

N. Mark this phrase—"Your other friends." He here refers to those persons who committed the assault upon me, by violently seizing me in the Church, as I was quietly walking up the aisle to my pew, trying to throw me down, then throwing my feet up into the air, by which I fell, then seizing me by my arms and legs, violently striking me against the door, and throwing me down the outside stairs of the Church on my back, breaking two of my ribs, injuring almost fatally—and yet may be—my spine &c, and leaving me lying there insensible and in convulsions; and these persons he calls my "other friends, whose views and feelings he feels sure, his may be held the representative." Here is a very clear and direct identification of himself with these persons, and with all of their said acts and deeds; and a direct approval and support of same. It is impossible to imagine more fiendish malignity than these words—"Your other friends," clearly express. Such manifestations of friendship, as they thus bestowed upon me, I think that Isaac Buchanan would most strongly object to have conferred upon him. Such this additional proof of his friendship to me however is not enough, he must gratify his fiendish pleasure by the next sentence: "whom you have so grievously injured." That is, I suppose, I have grievously injured them not only by refusing to receive such their manifestations of friendship, as such, but have also brought my said Action against them for same. That is precisely like the conduct of some of the kind Captains of merchant vessels of old, who first gratified their cruelty and malignity, by tying sailors to the mast, and lashing them till their backs were raw flesh dripping with blood and gore, and then perfecting their hellish pleasure by rubbing into the backs of these poor beings, a mixture of salt and pepper—"Your other friends whom you have so grievously injured."

O. I quite agree with this, that Isaac Buchanan, and my "other friends," would be most happy, yea, as he says "too happy" was I to give up my said Action.

There are other points of this letter, which I need not touch upon, my object being by these notes fully attained; namely, pointing out Isaac Buchanan's *unqualified* approval of said assault, and his *hearty and thorough* support of the persons guilty of same; thus violating most grossly within our city, that law, which he as a Legislator, and our Representative in Parliament, is in a peculiar manner bound to maintain to the utmost of his power inviolate.

That letter being the essence—yet unrefined—of brutality. I did not reply to it, as to have done so would have been deep degradation, which every faculty of my soul loathed.

Although I neither withdrew my said second letter, nor did Isaac Buchanan return it to me. I received from him on the