to Montreal to the Synod, Myra was up at about five o'clock, appeared to be well, cheerful and contented. Early in the forenoon Mr. and Mrs. Sager arrived at the Parsonage and there spent together the greater part of the day; Mrs. Sager leaving part of the time to visit Mrs. Kerr. The prisoner Sager and Myra were together in the library, in the carriage house and in the garden. Some of the neighbors say they were seen not only in close conversation, but with their heads actually touching each other. Towards the evening of that day Mrs. Sager relinquished her seat in her own carriage, and took . one of the public stages, while the prisoner Sager and Myra rode home together in the covered earriage. On the next morning the 20th day of June, the prisoner Sager and Myra were down to Philipsburg at the Parsonage, before six o'clock, a distance of about seven miles, where they took breakfast. Myra, under pretence of getting some dress or articles which she wanted during her contemplated visit of a fortnight, which she intended to make at Sager's and at her parents at Farnham, packed up every article she supposed that belonged to her, unknown to M'rs. Montgomery, who was confined to her bed, her infant being only a few days old, and after that hurriedly left for home. On the following Sunday, June the 23rd, I received the most insulting, black mail letter which I now produce marked A, this letter is signed by prisoner Sager. The letter was handed to me by Niles Evans, together with the church warden book. This occurred in the Vestry before service; Sager used to attend regularly and was one of my Church Wardens. The Myra referred to in that letter is the prisoner Myra.

On the 24th day of June last I sat down and wrote a letter to the prisoner Myra, which I was satisfied would be read by the prisoner Sager, in which I expostulated to them on the consequences of the course which I foresaw they were about to pursue, praying them for their own sakes, feelings and credit of friends, credit and interest of the Church of God, not to do it, at the same time assuring them that they would never be able to extort a black mail from me to the extent of five cents, for I had violated no law either human or divine in the matter, and would defend my character, at the same time advising them to go to some respectable lawyer, shew him my note and take advice before proceeding any further, and that if they wished to live peaceably with their neighbors, I would forgive the past, but if not, the thing should be pushed to the utmost legal extent. In reply to this, I received the letter now produced from prisoner Myra and marked B., signed by prisoner Myra Fuller.

I understood the matter to settle was that contained in Sager's letter as well as in her own, an attempt to extort money from me. In my letter I refer to the attachment of my son Thomas to Myra and friendship to the family generally, that is the Thomas referred to in Myra's letter to me marked B, in which letter she charges me with having got her in the family way.

On the twenty-ninth of June, the prisoner Peter Fuller, Myra's

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