

12. Mr. S. denies that any alterations whatever have been made in the said nunnery. Now, it would have been well, had this rash and impetuous narrator said with the usual modesty of human kind, "so far as I saw the interior, no alterations are made." But as a reckless special pleader, brow beating his readers, he sweepingly says "no alterations whatever have been made in this Nunnery."

My correspondent, Mr. B., merchant in Montreal, has repeatedly assured me, that it is a notorious fact, to all those who live in the streets opposite the Nunnery, that extensive alterations of some kind must have been going on for the last ten months. This is evident, say they, from the quantity of timber, stones and mortar publicly laid down and carried into the Hotel Dieu Nunnery.

I shall, at present, add only the testimony of a civil officer of the British government residing in Montreal. Here is the declaration which must set aside half a dozen explorers under the special employ of the Jesuits: "This Nunnery which I have known thirty-two years, is so much altered in the interior, that one would not now know it from the interior." Yet the superficial inlooker of "three hours," demands credence to the contrary, from an enlightened community!

I conclude by again repeating two things:

1. The public will never be satisfied with an *ex parte* examination. Let the New York committee, with Maria Monk as a guide, and with an able architect, thoroughly to explore, be admitted during their own time to examine this Nunnery, completely. Nothing but this can ever set the matter at rest; decide M. Monk to be an impostor or a true witness! Reckless assertions of the priest's favorites won't do it.

2. I re-echo my question, and entreat the public to repeat it until Mr. Stone shall answer it: "How many rooms, and apartments, and cellars did you visit in the Hotel Dieu Nunnery?" Let him not be allowed to keep silence. Let every citizen clamorously demand an answer from this positive and reckless asserter. Let him answer how many; then we can convict him. If he refuses an answer, then is he conscious that he knows little about the Nunnery!

I am, gentlemen, yours, &c.

W. C. BROWNLEE.

October 27, 1836.

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