

were left at the Harrington Hotel, British Hotel and Jas. Miller's Hotel. At one of these it was said the placard was destroyed, when Gourlay actually promptly brought an action before Mr. Clement, J. P., for the recovery of its price 10s 6d. Judgment was given in his favor when to the placard was produced not having been destroyed and so he says "ended this foolish vexatious business." An amusing part of the story is that the lawyer who had objected to the phrase on the placard of his villainous treatment 28 years ago as referring to Canada was told by him. "You may be a good lawyer but you are a poor arithmetician and not able to subtract as it is only 19 years since I was in Canada and this refers to the lawyers in England."

A pension of £50 a year being conferred on him this he indignantly refused as the satisfaction demanded had never been given.

In No. 9 he writes from the Transit at Queenston giving some circumstances relating to the war of 1812 which provoked a reply from Col. Jas FitzGibbon. He tells of visiting the field of the Battle of Beaver Dams and obtaining information from Mr. Geo. Keefer, the Rev. Mr. Fuller, Mr. Ball and Mr. J. Upper. While attempting to hold a public meeting at Beamsville he was attacked by Andrew Muir and the familiar names occur of Nelles, Middleberger etc.

A very strange statement occurs as to his sleeplessness and a letter is written to the Boston Medical journal, 1843 He says during three periods I have been bereft of sleep, first in 1833 for six weeks, again in 1837 for five months and now during the last four years and five months, he tells that he was healthy, sometimes walking thirty or forty miles a day but that from his imprisonment in 1819 he had been debilitated and only recovered by a resolution to go to hard labor "which I did for three months breaking stones on the roads in Wiltshire and living on the earnings of sixpence a day from Sept. 9th to Dec 22nd, 1822." He tells that the evils from his imprisonment in England he overcame by a vegetable diet, tells of consulting Drs. Widmer and Dr. Robinson in Toronto and Montreal, the latter had a patient, Mr. Jamison, who had not slept for five months. "My sleeplessness has been a matter of jest. I have tried many remedies but none availed but I say—Let me rest from persecution unremitting for 35 years, give me my rights, my deeds to land in Canada, restore my property in Britain taken iniquitously, let me rejoin my children in a happy home."

Showing the eager, earnest, restless nature the picture is given of the plan he drew for a pagoda and flower garden in Boston Common which is dedicated to the citizens, and his article on the science of city building telling of his drawing plans in London, Edinburgh,