

vide books, which with one or two exceptions, was liberally responded to; that over 80 books were therewith purchased, (all of which my sister at her own expence covered, as well as over 100 volumes of the old books,) a few from the person in charge of the works of the Board of publication of our church, (the great portion of the works sent to my house by Mr. Skinner, belonging to said Board, being more or less corrupted with the Millenarian heresy, were refused—a fact which doubtless accounts for the failure of Inglis' pet scheme, who selected the books,) and the residue from Donald McLellan; that this was a work of great trouble to my sister, upon whom it chiefly fell, owing to the mass of trash kept by McLellan, but the Committee did not wish to pass his shop, and the best selection was made out of what he had. All these facts finally had to be admitted. Hence that charge fell to the ground.

Finally, they were driven to the *real* cause of their fiendish hostility to my sister, namely, my last letter to you; and which had repeatedly before this time been spoken of by some of these creatures. Hopkins who was chairman, then said to my sister, that if she would say, that "*she did not sympathize with me in the matter, they would not expel her.*" This my sister indignantly rejected, as an outrage on humanity, that a sister should have no feeling for a brother; and that I had not used her name in my letter, nor said any thing about the Sabbath School therein, and that my actions afforded no grounds for expelling her. However, these foul beings all banded together, and well arranged beforehand with Inglis, who as already remarked, basely skulked from his duty, for upwards of an hour threatened my sister in every possible conceivable way, to get her to say, that she "*had no sympathy for me,*" and they would not expel her. James Dingwall, a carpenter; one of your deacons, saying, that if my sister would only say "that she would do what she could to bring me back from my errors, as to my said letter, he thought probably the teachers would be satisfied." And when this additional foul suggestion failed, John Brown, a drill Sergeant, another one of your elders, desired to know if the Session would not take up the matter against her, thereby indirectly (more vile than if direct,) villainously threatening her with expulsion from the church, unless she would say, that she had no sympathy for me: that also failing, Hopkins again at near the hour of eleven at night, repeated the brutal offer to my sister, that if she "would just say that she had no sympathy for me, that she would not be expelled;" which being again rejected, the following persons voted in support of that fiendish, heartless offer, namely: Alexander McKenzie, Donald McLellan, John Brown, McIntosh, Angus Sutherland, one of your deacons, Angus Sutherland, a blacksmith, James Miller and Alexander Davidson, with Hopkins as chairman. And my sister was thus expelled from the sabbath-school, by Elders of a Christian Church, because she had the feel-