

greatest pleasures of the journey was, to observe the benefit that the fine fresh air from our river and lakes had upon the delicate people who were our fellow-passengers; some who, in the city, were pining away for want of an appetite, seemed as eager for their meals as the healthy. The next thing was dinner, and, being hungry, we all found it very good. The Captain kindly informed us that we should soon be at Kingston, and that we might, if we liked, go ashore for two hours, as the boat had to be supplied there with wood and other requisites; so my mother and I drove to the Penitentiary. I always admire Kingston, with the bay sweeping round her shores, as if to protect her from the fury of the lake. And then when our beloved Prince, son of our noble Queen, visited these shores, Kingston, without any want of respect, shewed a firmness in maintaining what she believed to be *right*, which, in an age like this, when people act more on expediency than principle, and when even the best of men will often crush the *right* for the purpose of maintaining *might*, often, were it not for the overruling Providence of God, right would never come to light. Principles like these I greatly admire. The drive made a pleasant change, and on enquiring at the large gate for Mrs. McDonald, we were at once admitted. After receiving the usual welcome which Mrs. McDonald bestows on all her