

*eliviate*, besides making other *faupas* (as being the only French expression he ever used and misspelt) in spelling and grammar. In later years he took great pains to correct these little defects of an early training. Judicious editing of his correspondence was undertaken by his secretaries, especially, as is well known, by Alexander Hamilton.

As a self-respecting man he wished to be well dressed, and took great pains about his clothes. His Journal tells us of the fine garments he ordered from London in the days when trade was brisk and feeling kindly between London and Williamsburg. Colonial tailors were few and very unskilful; they could not be depended upon to take a man's measure correctly.

I have hitherto had my clothes made by one Charles Lawrence in Old Fish Street; but whether the fault of the tailor or the measure sent, I can't say, but certain it is my clothes have never fitted me well.

The gold-laced scarlet waistcoats, the blue velvet suits, the fine Newmarket coats of *bleu drap* or broad-cloth with straps and guards, costly to get and troublesome to import, disappointed him. To the end of his life he retained his taste for fine attire unimpaired. As President he dressed in purple satin or black velvet, with his hair powdered and in a net. A feathered hat, ruffles, a sword with a polished steel hilt and a white polished leather scabbard completed a dignified and becoming official costume.

To his horsemanship and shooting, their neatness and excellence, there is a concurrence of testimony; he not only rode well: he rode as gracefully as did his youthful king George the Third, and he was as fond of fox-hunting as was Lord Wellington in Spain; a taste he freely indulged in the latter days of the Revolutionary War. His demeanour on horseback when in command contributed much to the high opinion of him entertained in military circles. It is an interesting question why his favourite horse, which he rode so