

a detachment of officers and military stationed there, and with whom he dined. Thence he proceeded through swamps and over rocks to Richmond, near Ottawa, where numbers of the soldiers of his Regiment had settled and named the village in his honor, and where he remained over night. Next day he started for Ottawa in a canoe down the Jock River and when becoming suddenly ill he left the canoe and died in an old stable near the bank of the river. This tragic death occurred on the 28th of August, 1819, from hydrophobia induced by the bite of a pet fox, about seven days after leaving Penetanguishene. The writer visited the town of Richmond in 1879 and had an interview with the old lady, the widow of Sergeant White, in whose house the Duke lodged over night previous to his death, and in which she laid him out next day. Mrs. White remarked in her narration that "he was the handsomest corpse she ever saw." She said the Duke was somewhat restless during the previous evening after his arrival, and when a pet dog which accompanied him looked for the usual caress put him off with the words, "O Fido, I am too ill to bother with you to-night." She further stated that the soldiers split cedar planks and laid them in the swamp for the Duke to cross over and they also formed a large deputation and went out to meet him. Mrs. (Sergeant) White, as a soldier's wife, had traversed the Garrison road from Fort Erie to Amherstburg, and visited most of the military stations in Canada. The old lady's mental faculties were intact and appeared as bright as ever. The old mansion, partly log and partly stone, with its broad double chimneys of stone and quaint gables in the Ottawa Valley style of the early days, was still her residence and in fairly good repair, notwithstanding the lapse of sixty years.

Another of the distinguished visitors to Penetanguishene and the "Masonic Arms" about this time was Lord William Montagu, Duke of Manchester, whose wife was a sister of Lady Richmond; and a little later came the Duke of Northumberland who complimented Mrs. Johnstone on her "good cooking" and desired to know where she got her receipt for making such "fine curries."

About this time Capt. Roberts, the hero of Mackinaw, appears again on the scene and is placed in command of the Post at Penetanguishene, the moving cause being partly on the score of health, as well as other conditions, and to afford a period of less exacting activities. In the Archives, 1896, p. 132, a letter from Secretary Baynes to Gen. Procter dated 18th