

world of temptations. The profession you have chosen has its peculiar temptations—not that I believe it to be singular in this, as some have foolishly imagined—a knave at heart will be a knave, whether in the pulpit, at the bar, or in a sick room, on a throne or at a wheelbarrow; while the integrity of an honest, virtuous mind will preserve it equally against all temptations in every state and condition of life. . . .

You very kindly offer still to continue your instructions to my children till I go to Halifax. If you can do it without interfering too much with your business, I should esteem it a peculiar favor.

You hint something about giving me security for what you owe me—I beg you will not mention it again, I am easy. The usual sum for instruction I balance by your care of my children. Your board is the only debt and that perhaps I may never want. Perhaps when you are able to pay it I may. Perhaps my children when I am no more may want that and a return of your friendship and care.

When I go to Halifax or England I shall leave you my attorney to take care of the little substance I have left when the times will admit. In this you may possibly find trouble enough to balance all accounts.

With the warmest wishes for your health, prosperity and happiness, I am

Your faithful friend, &c., &c.,

JONATHAN SEWELL."

The original of this letter was carefully preserved by Ward Chipman and evidently was highly prized by him.

It is a notable circumstance that the sons of Jonathan Sewell and Ward Chipman, each of whom bore his own father's name, should respectively have attained the eminent positions of Chief Justice of Quebec and