

are tumbled down by their injunctions. They unravel many a tangled skein, or cut the Gordian knot of complicated accounts and encumbered estates, and have many an Augean stable to cleanse. Common law judgments are often, in effect, made void, or their operation stayed, by Equity decrees. Some of the general orders materially trench upon Acts of Parliament.

With this insight into the scope of many suits in Chancery, you may see good reason for their longevity. The solicitor, unlike the attorney, has this happiness—the little bill which he files to-day may become his life-long friend, though it, like Pallas, spring but from his labouring brain, yet, behold the germ of a long and virtuous existence. It will seek discovery with patient diligence, only equalled by Newton. Then with its charges, which, if not at first full enough, are aided by others in red ink and in blue, and, supported by final replication, it will scold and scrawl like an epistle of Diogenes, with postscript by Zantippe, and, finally, after seeking all manner of aid, it will end by craving such further and other relief as may, by the genius and ability of judges and other officers, be discovered and given—not forgetting costs.

Such, then, is the little mental offspring in its simple dress of black and white, trimmed with blue and fastened with red, which the practitioner with fond hopes may to-day entrust to the Registrar. Nurse it with care past defendants' attacks, nor let it be sacrificed to rude Masters' reports. Though at the first hearing the Chancellor may say cruel things, yet, if on 'further consideration' he speak kindly of your offspring, thereafter all will be happiness—dismissal will be impossible. The only cheques to be received will be from the Registrar for costs; and thus the child of many cares and tender nurture may become the support and companion in declining years, and may, peradventure, provide an heirloom after your own last cause is heard."

We have often thought it a great pity that history should lose any facts or incidents which are interesting, as well in themselves as in relation to the early settlers in this country, or the knowledge of which would tend to throw any light upon scenes now rapidly fading from the memory of even "the oldest inhabitant," and especially so when we remember that, with few exceptions, the men who were of note in the early history of the colony were members of our profession. We are glad, therefore, to see the following notice of two of the gentlemen already referred to:—

*Attorney-General John White.*—This gentleman's law office was in a log house at the corner of Caroline and Queen streets. He resided afterwards

in the house since occupied by the late Samuel Ridout. A dispute which arose between him and another legal gentleman brought them to the so-called field of honor. Pistols were used, and Mr. Attorney's life was the forfeit. This was in January, 1800. Mr. White was appointed Attorney-General, of course, by the Imperial Government. He had a lodge, built of logs and branches, covered with vines, in the woods to the north of his residence, where he used to retire for study and meditation in summer. Here, by his direction, he was buried. His grave was, till lately, visible, though not marked with a tombstone, in the Commons between Seaton and Parliament streets; but an old resident, Mr. John Ross, to whom I am indebted for some of these facts, now living on Adelaide street, informs me that he was unable to find it when passing the locality some few years since.

*Solicitor-General Gray.*—Several matters of public interest are connected with this gentleman's history which, for lack of records and the failure of memory in the few survivors, are fast falling into oblivion. I have learned the following, after some inquiry: He lived where Dr. Beaumont now resides, on Wellington-street, near York-street. Mr. Gray came from Cornwall, U. C., where his father and mother, as appears from passages in his will, were buried, and he there stated his desire to be buried beside them. Another fate awaited him. A man called Cosens had killed an Indian, whose brother, failing to find Cosens, killed another white man, John Sharpe, a tailor, in true savage revenge. The Indian being apprehended, a court was directed to be held at Presque Isle, near Brighton, for his trial. Judge Cochrane, Sol.-Gen. Gray, Mr. Angus McDonell, Sheriff of York, Mr. Fiske, the high bailiff, the prisoners and others, embarked at this city, then the town of York, in the schooner 'Speedy,' captain Paxton, for the place of trial.

The captain remonstrated with Governor Hunter, as the weather was threatening and the 'Speedy' was unseaworthy, but was over-ruled. A gale came on off Presque Isle, all went down and were lost. Nor were the bodies of any on board ever afterwards found. The Solicitor-General had premonitions of his end, and stated his fears before embarking. Mr. Gray was a very extensive landholder in the Province. He had also valuable interests in a species of chattel property, for some time, fortunately, unknown among us. By the will already referred to, dated August 27, 1803, and made shortly before his death, he manumits and discharges from the state of slavery in which she now is, his faithful black woman servant Dorinda and gave her and her children their freedom; and, that they might not want, directed that £1,200 should be invested and the in