

further north with the Governor, he left his family which consists of ladies Mary Louisa Lenuox and Lord William, who have been here some time, they are going over to-day to meet the Duke who they expect to return by way of Niagara. Lady Louisa is only sixteen, she is thought to be a little like Anne. Lord William called here the other day but we were all unfortunately gone to the Humber, although we see him almost every day when we ride, which is the fashion here to ride every afternoon, and Grandmama does it as she thinks it is good for her [In a carriage is meant] I have been to ride on horseback very often and am very fond of it. Grandpapa goes the circuit to-day. * * *

[62nd Letter]

YORK, AUG. 2nd, 1819

My Dearest Brother

* * * Mr. Powell has been at Niagara since the 13th The Assizes commenced on the 15th and I am anxious to know how he supported the heat of a crowded court (the summer intensely hot and Mr. P. unwell, when the thermometer was 92 in the shade. The trial of Gourlay * for sedition, has, I understand, collected a vast concourse of people as well from the State of New York as from different parts of the Province. It was to come on yesterday and we shall hear the result to-day or to-morrow. The letter respecting the Emigrant who had come to York was sent to him by Grant, who had seen him sign his name to an affidavit the day it arrived * * * Mary is with her aunt at evening church. They go at ten in the morning to the Sunday School where each has a class, from that to church, return at two o'clock to the school, and return home after evening service to a five o'clock dinner. [This is an old English custom of reading Evening Prayers in the afternoon and holding no service in the evening. In large towns evening service began to be necessary instead of the afternoon hour and the custom spread]

* (In Duet's history of the Rebellion this trial is described very graphically, the Court House, the prisoners, the lawyers, the witnesses, the judge. See page 9-15, Vol. 1. J. C.)

[63rd Letter]

QUEENSTON, SEPT 7th 1819

My Dearest Brother

A very heavy calamity has cast a gloom over all reflecting minds in this Province: the account of our irreparable loss in