

his character. How much more then must the feelings be awakened, and the liveliest regrets excited, when we take a last look of one, who has not only discharged the social duties in the most exemplary manner, but who has ruled a Province for many years, watching over its interests, and endeavouring to promote its advancement with the solicitude of an anxious parent.

According to previous arrangement, the inhabitants of Toronto accompanied Sir John, in sleighs, of which there could not have been less than two hundred, while an immense number of persons kept pace with the procession on foot, and on horseback. The Mayor (R. B. Sullivan, Esq.) and Corporation, the Judges, the Gentlemen of the Bar, many of the Members of the Legislative Council, and of the House of Assembly, several Clergymen, and the most respectable Merchants, the Officers of the Garrison, a large body of private individuals, and in fine, almost every body with a drop of British feeling in his veins, hastened to tender a parting homage to the virtues of their late Lieutenant Governor.

When the procession had passed a considerable distance beyond the Turnpike, the sleighs advanced before that of Sir John Colborne, and drew up on each side of the road, leaving an open space for him to pass through. This he did very slowly. Every one uncovered as he drove by, and gave and received a **LAST FAREWELL**. Never before did we witness so much feeling with so little show. Sir John and Lady Colborne were visibly affected, and could not conceal the painful yet pleasing emotions which the scene