welve months been exposed to my view the prospect would have overpowered my senses, and deprived me of all ability to contend with evils of such magnitude, yet although I have suffered severe anguish I have also during this period experienced hours of cheerfulness, not the delightful serenity of reflection, and my attention has been engaged by foreign objects and I have considered it incumbent on me to seek those as the only means of enabling me to perform the active duties indispensably necessary to my situation as the mother of a large and helpless family and a member of society when every one ought to perform their part by setting examples of morality and decency.

My dearest brother, will the hour arrive when I can lay my head to my pillow and thank God for the restoration of my husband and my son with a warmth of gratitude equal to the fervor of those petitions for their preservation which I now offer at the Throne of Mercy? Sarely if this long looked for event is to be awarded I shall be lost to all sense of goodness if I suffer murmuring or discontent to embitter the feelings of those for whom I live. My husband has an increased claim upon my affection, friendship and duty, and I hope the power to reward him for his exertions to restore my peace

will accompany a will which must be invariable.

When I forget what I owe to you my dearest George, may God forget me, and by withdrawing his protection leave me the prey of greater miseries than those from which your fraternal affection has sought to save me. —— I did not write last week as I intended, the only conveyance was so sudden I had not time. Your neices are still on the other side, Evelyn and your child with John, Anne with Mrs. D. at Queenston. Mrs. D. has been confined near a fortnight, as in the wretched state of this country as to servants a mistress of a family needs a friend to superintend, it is as much as a nurse, Anne has been enabled by her attentions in this way to return in part the various acts of kind and considerate friendship we have for many years been in the habit of receiving from Dickson. I mean they should return next week as the Toronto has been in a very bad state and is now patched up I shall endeavour to send a small vessel with a decent master for them.

\*\* \*\* Our Governor is gone down to Kingston, I think he is well out of the way of seeing the shocking things with which Wilcock's paper is filled. I hope you see it, you know enough of the different people here to judge pretty well what is correct. The account of Mr. Thorpe's trial is perfectly incorrect, and the indecent manner in which it is detailed would shock the editors of the Citizen or Aurora. The Governor's absence gives a color to the assertions of his being called home. The arrival of the Attorney General will