

of mills in New Brunswick, which, with his energy and perseverance would have afforded a comfortable maintenance for himself and family; but, just as he had completed an expensive dam, he unfortunately fell upon a broad axe, and received a desperate wound, which confined him to his bed for weeks. In the absence of the master's eye the work was neglected, and the autumnal rains swept away the dam before it was completed and rendered secure, as it would have been but for this untimely accident. Upon his recovery he set to work with great energy to rebuild the dam. Scarcely was it completed when the mill took fire, it was reduced to ashes, and he was reduced to ruin.

When these accumulated misfortunes reached the Duke's ear, although the sufferer was a stranger to him, the tale went to his heart. He sent for him to Halifax—found him ready and willing to exert himself to the utmost in any honest way—appointed him, first, an assistant Engineer in the works then going on here, and, subsequently, procured for him an appointment in the Commissariat which gave him a comfortable subsistence, and befriended him throughout his life.

Indeed, it was an admirable trait in His Royal Highness's character, that, unless compelled by their misconduct, he never forsook any whom he had befriended. He was lenient even to their faults, unless they involved a breach of military discipline—there he was ever strict.