

your labors for the 'poor that cry, and them that are in bonds.'"

Farewell; God bless you,

Your friend,

JOHN BROWN.

The study of Dr. Ross, in his comfortable home on Simcoe-street, is a somewhat remarkable apartment, for therein are stored treasures, relics and antiquities which it would take many pages fully to describe. Against the eastern wall of the room, which is about fifteen feet square, are ranged tiers of bookshelves, which contain a well assorted and valuable library of works devoted to history, theology, medicine, law, and many other subjects. Hanging on the other walls are many valuable engravings and etchings, together with clippings from old newspapers, published in the Southern States, offering rewards for the capture of runaway slaves. These clippings are pasted onto large sheets of card-board, and are duly framed and glazed. Among the engravings is one of "La Derniere Priere," the Roman Forum, the Arch of Titus, the Parthenon, and the Coliseum. Then there is a picture of a negro auction sale. On the auctioneer's block stands a young negress, holding a baby in her arms, while just in the background is the woman's husband. Dr. Ross tells you the result; the mother was sold for \$1,500, going one way; the husband brought about the same sum, and went in another direction from his wife; while the child was taken from its mother's arms, and disposed of for "two gallons of old rye whiskey." This is no fiction; it is a hard, stern truth, and came under the personal notice of Dr. Ross.

Over the fire-place is a trophy of swords, carbines, rifles and other implements of warfare. Surmounting these is a pair of mail gauntlets, of the time of Charles I., and just beneath them a circular shield, embellished in *repousse* work, bearing date 1538. Leaning against the wall is a pike, one of those belonging to John

Brown, with which he intended to arm the slaves in his proposed attack upon Virginia. Among the swords and guns, is a rapier of the period of Charles I.—a marine sword, fashioned like the short swords used by the Roman gladiators: this particular weapon was in use in the British Navy in 1776. Besides these, there is a cavalry sword which was picked up on the field of Waterloo by Major Maclaren, of London, Ont., who was present at the action; he presented it to Dr. Ross. Then there are swords and a carbine used at the siege of Plevna, and also two specimens of the former weapon which formed part of the armament of the English fleet at the famous battle of the Nile. There are relics of the Cromwellian times; of the Knights of Malta; of Napoleon I.; of Francis I. of France, who was contemporary with our own King Henry VIII; of the American Revolution; and of the chivalrous Indian Chief, Tecumseth, and of the war of 1812. It would take a goodly sized pamphlet to do adequate justice to the remarkable contents of this pleasant study, where Dr. Ross now spends most of his leisure, and where he delights to entertain his friends, and to indulge in reminiscences of the scenes he has witnessed, and the men whom he has known. He points with pride to a certain chair, and tells you that John Brown sat in it when he visited Toronto. Yet with all his pride in his collection of arms and other curiosities, he values nothing more than an ancient spinning wheel which was brought from the newly formed United States, in 1783, to Kingston by Mrs. Grant, who was one of his ancestors, and whose husband died from wounds received during the war of 1812. Dr. Ross is as staunch a British subject as he is a stalwart reformer, and is pleased to relate that he is descended from the U. E. Loyalists.

Among Dr. Ross's many friends was J. G. Whittier, the Quaker poet; and this sketch of his life, his work,