

remained another day, and traversing the Settlement in a different direction, returned to dinner wet to the knees, but much gratified with its growing prosperity.

His Grace was by this time much indisposed, but such was the firmness of his mind that he never complained.—The road from Perth to Richmond, about thirty miles, by which he was to go, is so bad on account of the marshes and low ground through which it passes, that one gentleman, though desirous of attending him, durst not encounter the fatigue. “It is more than I am able to endure, my Lord Duke,” said this person, as he reluctantly returned. On the way to Richmond, he continued to grow worse.—The intense heat and putrid air from the marshes, which he was continually breathing, together with the badness of the water and excessive fatigue, were too much for his physical powers; and yet with so much patience and resignation did he endure his sufferings, that those of his attendants who were not of his immediate Staff, did not think that he was ill, much less in extreme pain. Ever ready to attend to the feelings of those about him, on his arrival at Richmond he extended to the gentlemen residing there the same kind attention which he had done at Perth; and even then, he seemed to visitors cheerful and collected. Indeed he considered himself much better on leaving Richmond, but after travelling three or four miles, his disorder returned with increased violence, and its progress was so rapid, that before medical assistance could be procured, he had departed to a better world than this.

His disorder was of that nature which subjects the frame to the most excruciating pains: but under all his distress, and exposed as he must have been to many privations, he never uttered a single complaint; but, foreseeing the approach of death, he addressed himself most earnestly to God in prayer, and exhibited that unshaken fortitude which distinguishes the true Christian. Thus was the Duke of Richmond cut off in the midst of the most excellent designs for the public good of both Provinces, when, from the strength of his constitution and vigour of his health, he seemed destined to live many years.

There is not a family in either Canada that does not deplore this heavy calamity, and consider it a severe judgment on the land. The great impression which it hath made, appears in the melancholy gloom which pervades the Provinces, and it appears in every countenance you