

remember on board the "Queenston," were the late Bishop Stuart of Quebec and his two daughters. He was then on a visit to the western part of his diocese, he being the only Anglican Bishop in the two provinces, the Episcopal Church in Upper Canada being under the charge of the late Archdeacon Stuart, of Kingston, and the late Archdeacon Strachan, of York (afterwards the first Bishop of Toronto.)

My remembrance of Bishop Stuart is most favorable. He was, in my opinion, the beau ideal of a bishop,—calm, mild, obliging, and unassuming, without pride, but keeping up his dignity all the better for not thrusting it forward. As an instance of his gentlemanly and obliging manner, he considered it only common politeness, when at dinner on board the boat, to invite me, a stranger lad, to take wine with him; but primitive times had primitive manners, and such condescension now a-days from the Metropolitan or any of the other Bishops could not be expected. His daughters were equally obliging and unassuming.

We arrived in due time at Toronto, then called York, or, more commonly, Little York; and, in derision, Muddy Little York. It was these diminutive epithets that induced the inhabitants in later days to have its name changed to Toronto.

I do not know what the population of York was in 1828, but it could not have been much over 2,000, as it was increasing fast at that time, and by the census taken in 1830 it contained, if I remember right, only 2,252. But, in addition, there was a Regiment of the Line stationed there,—with the exception of small detachments from it sent to Niagara, Amherstburg, and Penetanguishene, the only places west of Kingston at which troops were then stationed,—which greatly increased the population and gaiety of the place.

My remembrances of York only extend from the spring of 1828 to the summer of 1830, when I moved further west; and though they may be defective in many things, they are probably

all the more vivid as to what it was then, from not being mixed up with later events, which they must have been had I continued to reside there.

Sir Peregrine Maitland was then the Lieutenant-Governor, but he was succeeded by Sir John Colborne before I left; and William Lyon Mackenzie's paper, the *Colonial Advocate*, was then at the height of its power, and in full blast in opposition to the Government and "Family Compact;" and from his great energy, he was a sore thorn in their sides. As evidence of this, his office had been destroyed shortly before by a number of young men belonging to the leading families of the Compact; but, as in all other similar cases, this violence, instead of destroying him, gave him a greatly increased power and prestige.

The other papers then published in Toronto were the *Patriot*, by Dalton; the *Examiner*, by Lesslie; the *Observer*, by Carey; and the *Canadian Freeman*, by Collins.

York, as may be supposed, was at that time but a small place. The principal residences were along Bay street to the west; a few down towards the Don, and some along Queen street towards Dundas street; but all were humble abodes to what would now be considered requisite. If I remember right, the residence of the late Bishop Strachan (then archdeacon), was amongst the best in town. As it still remains unaltered, it can be compared with the stately residences now required by men in far lower positions in life.

The only churches in Toronto in those days were:

1. The Episcopal, a wooden structure where the present Cathedral now stands, of which Archdeacon Strachan was the Rector.

2. The Roman Catholic, a very plain brick building, near the Don, in which Vicar-General O'Grady officiated.

3. The Methodist, a small wooden building, on the south side of King street, not far from Yonge street, with two doors at the end fronting the street,