

his family, who had also been one of the best, if not the very best friend Upper Canada ever knew.

The procession moved on at a trotting pace, accompanied by equestrians and pedestrians, the latter of whom kept up with it till Sir John reached the Don Bridge, when many of them returned. The horsemen and sleighs, however, accompanied him five miles out of town, when his carriage stopped a few minutes, and the whole cavalcade passed him, forming a line on each side of the road, and leaving an opening, through which Sir John passed. It was then that the moment of interest had arrived—it was then that the farewell was to take place: he passed slowly on, taking leave of all, of many by name, when not a sound was heard except "Good bye, Sir," and the response, "God bless you!"—whilst every hat was doffed, and every heart was full. It was a scene to be felt, but not described.