

at that time he was more immediately connected. The letter was published in Canada, and gave rise to a strong feeling of indignation. The Hon. John Young, of Montreal, the admitted projector of the Bridge, with all the chivalry of his nature, at once came to Mr. Ross' rescue, stating that when he mentioned the necessity of the structure to Mr. Ross, the latter went with him in a canoe and pointed out the present site and gave a description of what it should be, now embodied in its reality. Mr. George Tate, of this city, also has stated that before working plans were ordered, Mr. Ross, anticipating the necessity, made a design of the Bridge, which he saw, and that it was the same as it now stands. Indeed, Mr. Stephenson, at the public dinner given him in this city, stated his obligations to Mr. Ross; and there cannot be a doubt, that had his illness not bewildered his judgment, he would never have allowed the attack to go forth, if he did allow it, which is not proved, and which is doubted. For there was a friendship and affection even, between the two men. It is very certain that these attacks sensibly affected Mr. Ross. He owed much to the Stephensons, and he felt strongly towards them. One charge his delicate and sensitive nature recoiled from, and that was the idea that he had endeavored to appropriate the whole credit of the work to himself. We can speak something to this point. When the work was complete, the readers of "The Leader" of that time may remember that we published a long and succinct account of the bridge; which, by-the-by, every writer on the subject has more or less plagiarised without the least acknowledgement, although in some instances they have not given themselves the trouble even to change the language. On the completion of this description, Mr. Ross was asked to look over it, to see if any important omissions could be found, and it was he who called upon the writer to make mention of Mr. Stephenson's name, and to identify him to the fullest in the undertaking. The injustice of the charge did not decrease its poignancy, and the shock came the more strong, that the two men had been friends in youth. Never was so painful an adaptation of Coleridge's well-known lines. They rise to our mind in all their strength as we write. In the meantime Stephenson died, and the executors commenced a series of offensive proceedings, all predicated on the supposed wish of their deceased friend. Mr. Ross' family trace his insanity to their proceedings. They assert that his mind re-