

patriot who closed his promising career in such a melancholy manner in a prison during the Irish rebellion of 1798. Lord Edward had walked upon snow-shoes through the trackless forest from New Brunswick to Quebec, a distance of 175 miles, in thirty days, accompanied by a brother officer, Mr. Brisbane, a servant and two "woodmen." This feat of endurance is pleasantly described by himself in his correspondence.

Tom Moore, in his biography of this generous, warm-hearted son of Erin, among other dutiful epistles addressed by Lord Edward to his mother, has preserved the one telling of this overland trip.

Four years after the visit of the Duke of Clarence, on the 11th August, 1791, there arrived at Quebec George III's fourth son, Edward Duke of Kent, his brother Col. of the 7th Royal Fusiliers. The frigates *Ulysses* and *Resistance*, had brought from Gibraltar this fine regiment, which the Duke commanded during his stay in the city, 1791-94. On the 12th August, there was held in his honor, at the Chateau St. Louis, a grand levee, whereat attended the authorities, civil, military and clerical, together with the gentry. In the afternoon "the ladies were presented to Prince in the chateau." Who, then, attended the levee? Did the Prince dance? Who were his partners? There is no register of names; no list of Royal Edward's partners, such as we have of the Prince of Wales, his grandson, visiting Quebec in 1860—merely an entry of the signers of the address, in the Quebec *Gazette* of the 18th August, 1791. Can we not then re-people the little world of Quebec of 1791, and bring back some of the chief actors of those stormy, political, but frolicsome times? Let us walk in with the "nobility and gentry" and make our best bow to the scion of royalty. There, in full uniform, you will recognize His Excellency, Lord Dorchester, one of our most popular

administrators. Next to him, that tall, athletic military man, is the Deputy Governor-General, Sir Alured Clark. He is now in close conversation with Chief Justice William Smith; around there is a bevy of Judges, Legislative Councillors, Members of Parliament, all done up to kill, *a l'ancienne mode* by Monsieur Jean Laforme, court hairdresser, with jabots, powdered periwigs and formidable pigtails.

Here are Judge Adam Mabane, Secretary Pownell; Honorables, Messrs. Finlay, Dunn, Harrison, Holland, Collins, Caldwell, Fraser, Lymburner; Messrs. Lester, Young, and William Smith, Jr. Mingled with them you also recognize the bearers of old historic names, Messrs. Joseph de Langueuil, Baby, DeBonne, Duchesnay, Duniere, Gueroult, de Lotbiniere, Roe de St. Onrs, Damburges, de Rocheblave, de Rouville, de Boucherville, Leconte Dupres, Taschereau, de Tonnancour, Panet, de Salaberry, and a host of others. Were these gentlemen all present? Probably not all. They however, were likely to be. The *convenances* required their presence.

A volume would not suffice to detail the brilliant receptions and state balls given at the castle during Lord Dorchester's administration—the lively discussions, the formal protests originating out of points of precedence, burning *questions de jupons* between the touchy magnates of the old and those of the new *regime*; whether La Baronne de St. Laurent\* would be admitted at the Chateau or not; whether a de Longueuil or a de Lotbiniere's place was on the right of Lady Maria, the charming consort of His Excellency Lord Dorchester, a daughter of the great English Earl of Effingham; whether dancing ought to cease when their Lordships the Bishops entered and made their bow to the representative of royalty. Unfortunately, Quebec had then no Court Journal, so that the generations following can have but

\* This fascinating French lady had come with him from Gibraltar.

