

ished memory and undying fame. This universal feeling of respect prompted the Legislature, soon after the peace, to erect a monument on these heights, sacred to the memory of the illustrious dead. It was done—and his remains, with those of his steadfast friend, McDonnell, reposed beneath the lofty and imposing pile—fit emblem of a people's admiration, reverence and gratitude. Of its wanton and malicious spoliation you are well aware. Let the corrupt heart that conceived the design, and the coward hand that polluted a hero's unguarded shrine, under the cloak of midnight darkness, remain in darkness to the end of time. We would not give a further thought to the reprobate perpetrator, but leave him to the contempt and scorn of all mankind. The flame of indignation which the dastardly act lit up throughout Canada, blazed conspicuously upon these heights in the year 1840. We here saw a mighty host assembled from all parts of the Province, not only to express their resentment of the foul offence, but to show forth to the world their lasting veneration for the departed warriors whose tomb had been thus desecrated. It was there amidst the vehement acclamation of thousands, resolved to re-construct by private subscription, another trophy, more towering than the first, in proof that the feeling which animated the Legislature in 1815, and the men of that day had not waned, but still glowed in every breast, and to testify that the lamented soldiers—though dead—did indeed live in the hearts of their countrymen. The fruits of that day's resolution now covering the bodies of Brock and McDonnell appear in the beautiful column which stands before:—"E^{sto} perpetua!" It may be proper for me to give here a brief outline of the proceedings which have led to this result. It being rightly apprehended that the former monument had been so much shaken that it must soon fall in fragments, the necessity for taking steps to replace it became urgent. The initiative was taken, on the 4th of June, 1840, by the men of Gore, whom I had the honour to command. These gallant men, on the occasion of their annual parade, passed a series of resolutions, expressing, in strong terms, their solicitude on this subject. Those resolutions, having been, by me, transmitted through the Adjutant General, Colonel Bullock, to the Lieutenant Governor, Sir George Arthur, were cordially responded to by His Excellency. He, in compliance with the wishes expressed by the men of Gore, and in furtherance of the desired object, summoned the Militia and other inhabitants of Upper Canada to assemble on Queenston Heights on the thirtieth of July of the same year. In obedience to the call, a meeting of many thousands took place at the base of the shattered column, and there resolutions were passed, which I need not detain you by repeating. Suffice it to say, that all offerings were to be spontaneous, and that the opportunity might, without inconvenience to the contributors, be extended as widely as the inclination prevailed, the amount to be subscribed by the officers and men of the Militia was limited to one day's pay of their respective ranks when on active service.

SUBSCRIBERS TO THE MONUMENT FUND.

Subscriptions were from time to time, received from thousands who were thus appealed to, and additional sums were received from other sources—among others, the officers and men of several regiments of the Loyal New Brunswick Militia presented their donations, and expressed in warm terms their respect for the memory of General Brock, and their sympathy with the object in contemplation. Very handsome contributions were also made by the brave Indian Chiefs and warriors—many of whom rendered such good service on the memorable thirteenth of October and on many other occasions, some the most trying that occurred, during the war. The remittances of these brave and faithful warriors were accompanied by addresses to the Queen's Representative expressive of their indignation and disgust at the atrocious act of desecration which had rendered their assistance necessary. These addresses emanated from the Chiefs of different Tribes, scattered throughout Upper Canada, and all breathed a similar feeling, expressed in the native eloquence and beauty of language for which the Warrior Chiefs of the "Red Men of the Forest," are so justly celebrated. In acknowledging their liberal gifts they were assured that their names should be honourably associated with those of their white brethren in this laudable undertaking, as their money would be mingled with the common fund raised for the accomplishment of a common object. And it has been done. It may be proper hereafter to publish the whole correspondence and proceedings which ensued after the meeting of the 30th of July, 1840, including the names of all the Militiamen and others, through whose pecuniary aid the committee was, after much unavoidable delay, enabled to commence and eventually to finish the structure which we are now assembled formally to inaugurate. But it would quite exceed the limits of an address like this, which, I fear will prove unreasonably long, although restricted to general observations without entering upon details. I will, therefore, merely add that donations were received from gentlemen in England, including General Brock's brother; from Lord Aylmer,

Lord Sydenham and Sir John Harvey; from Militiamen of Lower Canada and New Brunswick; but principally from the Officers and men of the Militia and the Indian Chiefs and Warriors within the limits of Upper Canada. The monies received amounted to \$50,211 and the expenditure to \$47,944, leaving a balance of \$2,267 in hand. Designs were called for, and the one submitted by the talented architect, Mr. Thomas, was selected. Under his superintendence the whole has been satisfactorily completed by Mr. Worthington the builder, in the style you see. You will agree with me, I hope, that it reflects great credit on the taste and judgment of the architect and the skill of the builder; and, associated as they have become with the work, it cannot fail to constitute a conspicuous and lasting proof of their professional abilities.

FEELINGS OF THE PEOPLE—TERMINATION OF THE WAR.

My friends!—This monument represents a free-will offering flowing from emotions which reminiscences of the last war awaken. It commemorates the feelings of the country, inspired by the death of Brock and the brave men who fell with him on these heights, enhanced by the subsequent achievements which, invigorated and encouraged by their example, the loyal inhabitants of Canada proudly exult in. It points back to the scenes which were enacted in former years. It points forward to the deeds which those scenes inculcate. In those years the blood of our Militia and of our valiant Indian allies was freely shed, and mingled with the blood of the Regular Soldiers with whom they fought and died side by side in defence of Canada. Yes, with a spirit and endurance beyond all praise, the three, supporting each other, maintained the whole line of an extended frontier, and repelled attack at every point. Though sometimes overpowered by superior numbers, and not always able to at once dislodge the enemy, yet they steadily resisted his incursions and circumscribed his foothold within the narrowest limits. I may mention, as instances, the lines of circumvallation—the cross-roads forming the centre, which hemmed in the enemy in the town of Niagara in 1813, and the siege and investment of Fort Erie in 1814. In the end, by indomitable perseverance and unflinching courage, every invader was expelled, so that when the welcome news of peace reached us, no part of our soil (that I can remember) remained in possession of the United States forces. We had conquered territory to restore by the terms of the treaty—none to receive back. All that we boast of could only have been accomplished by the devoted spirit of our men—as instances of their prowess let Chateaugay,



FORT NIAGARA IN 1813.

Chrysler's Farm, Ogdensburg, Stoney Creek, Fort Niagara, Queenston Heights and Lundy's Lane testify. The details of these conflicts, to which might be added many others, not less than fifty in all, would, though full of interest, exceed the limits of this occasion—it is the task of the historian to narrate them. It may however, interest you to be told that, on this frontier the last shot was fired, on Lyon's Creek at Cook's Mills, in the month of October (not on the 13th but the 19th) in the year 1814. The echo of that shot may still vibrate in the ears of some present. It was providentially ordained that it should prove a farewell shot,—the precursor of a lasting peace with our high-spirited and gallant neighbours, of whom it may be truly said that with characteristic impulse they warmly espoused the cause of their country and bravely sustained it in many hot encounters. It is our mutual interest, and doubtless, our mutual inclination and desire, to live in the friendly intercourse and good fellowship which have since prevailed. Let no turbulence disturb the harmony. May no international strife ever again place us in a hostile attitude. The sympathy manifested by that people at the funeral of General Brock, when his remains were first interred at Fort George, and in the steps afterwards taken to do honor to his memory evinced how justly they appreciate heroic character, and accords well with the spirit of a nation emulous of heroic deeds.

EXTRAORDINARY PRIVATION AND DEVOTION OF THE CANADIAN MILITIA.

My Friends,—When we extol the gallantry of our Militia, we do them but half justice, and do commend but a part only of the merit which distinguished them. We should not overlook the exposure and the privations which (thinly clad and ill provided as many poor men were) all endured during three long years of trial. There were the out-lying picket; the frontier guard; the sentinel's vigilance; the midnight patrol; the morning watch;—there were the storms of the seasons, there were the sickness and death. Add to this, wives and children—mothers and sisters—the aged and infirm—houses and barns—the cattle and the grain—all but deserted, at the imperative call to arms of their invaded country. It required the highest moral courage to relinquish, as our Militia did, their peaceful homes