

was long the head and the ornament, it is proposed to erect and endow, by public subscription, a School or College, to bear the name of the Duke of Wellington, for the gratuitous, or nearly gratuitous education of orphan children of indigent and meritorious officers of the army. Institutions, more or less national, already exist, in which the advantages of such an education can be obtained by the children of soldiers, of seamen, of naval officers, and of the clergy; but no such provision has been made in favor of officers of the army, a class of men peculiarly liable to casualties, by which their families are often left in a condition of the most painful pecuniary embarrassment, and under circumstances in which the necessarily stringent regulations of the War Office preclude the possibility of any relief from public funds.

"The execution of the proposed plan, and the scale upon which it can be undertaken, must depend on the degree of support given by the country to the object contemplated. It may be assumed that each capital sum subscribed of £1000, representing a permanent annuity of about £30, will provide, for all time to come, exclusive of the expense of building, for the education of one child; and a considerable sum will be required for the erection of a building which shall be worthy of the proposed object. No payment will be required until the total sum subscribed shall amount to £100,000, when application is proposed to be made for vesting the capital in trustees, to be nominated in the first instance by Her Majesty from among the subscribers, and to be incorporated, as in the case of Harrow, Rugby, the Charter House, and others.

"Donations may be made payable by instalments, spread over two, three, or four years."

THE LAIRD.—Eh man that will be a gran' monument to the Duke, and a very fitting ane, for his is of a certy a name that maun always stand alane. Just hear till this description o' his funeral pageant:—

"Ancient chroniclers, describing the glories of remote times, speak of a conqueror whose car was drawn by kings, but a greater triumph distinguished the obsequies of Wellington. The character of this august soldier was symbolised in his funeral procession. No captive monarchs, indeed, were harnessed to the chariot which bore him to his last home, but the colossal bier was followed by warriors from many a land, the delegates and envoys of ransomed nations. The mighty empire of the north and the sturdy kingdoms of Prussia, Holland and Brunswick, Portugal and Spain, forming for once a holy alliance of sympathy and feeling, sent the noblest of their sons to testify their sorrow. HALKETT, a name we have long learnt to revere, worthily represented that gallant army of Hanover, which the hour of action has invariably found marshalled by our own, and which so gloriously shared our success at Waterloo. Austria alone was absent from the illustrious congress, and "hung a calf-skin on his recreant limbs."

THE DOCTOR.—You are allowing your fancy to bear you away from the subject, Laird; the disposal of the fund collected. Of one thing I feel assured, that no large sum ever will be obtained for a mere unmeaning pillar with a statue,

stuck up at such a height that it will require Lord Rosse's telescope to see it. It is proposed to found an hospital, or to put up a chime of bells to ring on the anniversaries of his victories.

THE LAIRD.—That will never do, for of a verity we shall be deafened with the constant ringing that will be going on. Na, na, nae bells; just big a handsome hall, and pit up the Duke in it, and if ever his spirit be suffered to revisit this world it wad be gratified at perceiving at least ae monument worthy o' his name, as it would be dignified by the presence o' men diligently seeking to attain in their sphere what, in life, he had achieved—distinction. But wadna a park do as weel, if not better, than any thing else, and then the shade and protection afforded by the trees frae the heat o' the simmer sun would be typical o' the aid extended out for the welfare o' his fellow-countrymen by the great Duke?

THE DOCTOR.—A park might answer, but the good citizens of Toronto have already the avenues, besides there is even now the formation of a new and extended one, by the Garrison Common, in contemplation.

THE MAJOR.—The park would, however, be much beautified by the judicious outlay of two or three thousand pounds, but then there would be a chance of something similar to the statue of Achilles, which disgraces Hyde Park, being erected. No, on the whole, I think the most sensible thing would be to devote the fund to the Hall as was first mentioned.

THE DOCTOR.—What is that yellow powder on the table, Major?

THE MAJOR.—Gold dust from California, my boy, forwarded per mail in prepayment of subscriptions to the Anglo, which will ere long have a pretty wide circulation even in Sacramento. Hear what the writer says—

THE LAIRD.—Wheesht man! it's aye best to let iither folk praise us. We can very weel afford to haud our peace anent our merits.

THE MAJOR.—I say, Laird, what yellow garbed pamphlet is that which protrudeth from the pocket of your wrap-rascal?

THE LAIRD.—Oo, it's just a bit novel I got at Maclear's this forenoon. It is named "*Lord Saxondale, or Life among the London Aristocracy*." I mean to make a present o't to Miss Priscilla Pernicketty, an auld maiden friend o' mine, wha having had a cousin that was cook's helper to the Earl o' Eglinton, has ay an unco hankering after high life. She's a genteel body, is Miss Pernicketty, though she has seen better days.

THE MAJOR.—If your vestal friend takes "*Lord Saxondale*" as a true bill, she will form a most singular impression touching the character of the British Peerage.

THE LAIRD.—Dear me! a' body doesna ken what to read noo a days! I thoct that the *London Spectator* was a safe authority in literary matters, and on the cover o' the buik in question there is an extract from that journal,