

ADDRESS

BY THE PRESIDENT L. L. H. S., AT THE RE-INTERMENT.

TO-DAY, as representatives of Canada's loyal people, and specially of "The Lundy's Lane Historical Society," we are assembled to fulfil a duty of loyalty and Christian respect, which we individually esteem as a high honor committed to us.*

The duty of loyalty and respect which we are called upon to fulfil relates to a quiet and reverential re-interment of the mortal remains of eleven soldiers of the 89th and 103rd Regiments, who fell here on the 25th July, 1814. Our proceedings to-day are quiet and reverential; *QUIET*, I mean, in contrast with the fierce strife and din of warfare then, and *REVERENTIAL*, in a qualified sense, compared with the hurried work of burial, and the few words said, if any at all, after battle, but not more reverential otherwise than at that first interment, when comrades were hastily called together to bury their dead, and silent tears were shed, just as many hearts feel most when lips move not. A British poet has given us, with tender feeling, the well-known words on the Burial of Sir John Moore, 1809, which also apply to those who fell in 1814:

"Not a drum was heard, nor funeral note
As his corse to the ramparts we hurried;
Not a soldier discharged his farewell shot
O'er the grave where our hero lies buried."

—Rev. C. Wolfe.

On the 3rd September last, a little more than 77 years since the Battle of Lundy's Lane, the discovery of these remains was made in yonder sand field, about 140 yards north from this open grave—

"Upon this hill, where now we gently tread
'Mid grass and stones, mementoes of the dead."

—Curzon.

* The 44th Battalion and three troops of cavalry (Welland), 25 officers and 300 men were present, also a large number of High School students and children of several public schools, the Lundy's Lane Historical Society, and many delegates from other Societies.