

it operates in the same way in families." It is pleasing to note that the urgent appeals of this noble brother were successful. On Oct. 13, the day that Sir Isaac Brock lay cold in death, Irving, his brother, received a letter from him — "Rejoice with me and join with me in prayers to Heaven. Let me hear you are united and happy." Was it the mysterious power of mind over mind, in which we are beginning to believe, that caused the reconciliation which is thus referred to in a letter from William to Savery on the same day — "As I well knew that Isaac would not consider his good fortune complete unless a reconciliation took place between Irving and myself, I went up today, on seeing him, and shook hands. He then showed me two lines which he had just received from Isaac. I am glad that we shook hands before I saw the contents." The brothers were all greatly excited and pleased when the honor of K.B. was conferred upon him, the news of which only reached Canada after his death.

His kind heart is also shown by his sending two skins for muffs for his "two dear little girls," his nieces. Another pathetic incident referred to in the preface to the biography shows the deep feeling of the family for his loss. In 1844, over thirty years after the battle, the box of manuscripts and the trunks belonging to Sir Isaac, which had been sent to England soon after his death, and had remained in the possession of his brother Savery, unopened, he having shrunk from the sight of these belongings of his well beloved brother, were opened. The General's uniforms, including that in which he fell, were partly moth-eaten, but the manuscripts were uninjured, and helped his nephew to prepare the biography.

As a friend, Sir Isaac was a good correspondent — but two incidents alone will be given showing his kindness of heart and benevolence, as well as his interest in a young soldier. At the time of his death there had been residing under his roof and protection for nearly two years a youth of nine years of age, it being the General's intention to provide for him. This was the son of a captain in the 49th, who had been drowned two or three years previously. Brock's relations had for him the warmest affection, and servants carefully preserved relics of their "dear master" as they called him. Col. Baynes, in writing to him, thinking of the stern rules of military life, warns him, "the natural benevolence of your disposition may lead you into trouble." Five years after