

ston, entirely concealing the Niagara river from view, and behind you nothing but the rising ground for a short distance is visible. The scene is beautiful, especially when you cast your eye down the river with its many tortuous windings, until it empties itself into Lake Ontario, where Forts George and Niagara guard the entrance on either side.

To the south of the monument was erected a platform, on which the ceremonies took place. About half past one o'clock the forces were all marched to the front of the platform to listen to the addresses which were to be delivered. Conspicuous among the Brant men, and stationed between the colors, was the Indian Chief Johnson—the only representative of the red-men, who had so nobly and so faithfully served under Sir Isaac Brock during the war. On the platform two captains held the colors which had been borne safely through the war, but which bore evident marks of service by the many bullets which had pierced them. The men being all arranged in order :

THE MILITIA AUTHORISED TO ASSEMBLE AT THE INAUGURATION.

Sir Allan MacNab then came forward and said :—My Friends and Brethren of the Militia—His Excellency the Right Honorable the Governor General and Commander-in-Chief, pleased to issue the following Militia General Order from Quebec on the 29th September, 1859. "His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief hereby authorizes such portion of the Militia of Canada, whether active or sedentary, as may be desirous of rendering funeral honors to the memory of Major General Sir Isaac Brock, and the gallant men who fell with him on the Heights of Queenston, to appear in arms on the occasion of the completion and inauguration of the monument on the Heights aforesaid, on the 13th of October next. And His Excellency will learn with satisfaction that the patriotism and loyalty of the Militia has been shewn by the presence of such portions of the Forces as can conveniently attend, although there is no public fund at His Excellency's disposal from which he can defray the expenditure of such attendance. By command of His Excellency the Right Honorable the Governor General and Commander-in-Chief ; A. de Salaberry, Lieut. Colonel, Deputy Adjutant General Militia."

In accordance to that call, we were assembled here this day to inaugurate "Brock's Monument,"

It tells its own origin and object.

INSCRIPTION ON THE NEW MONUMENT.

On the north side is the following inscription :—

UPPER CANADA

Has dedicated this monument to the memory
of the late

MAJOR GENERAL SIR ISAAC BROCK, K. B.,

Lieutenant Governor and Commander
of the Forces in this Province,
whose remains are deposited in the vault
beneath.

Opposing the invading enemy, he fell in
action near these Heights,

On the 13th of October, 1812,

In the 43rd year of his age.

Revered and lamented by the people whom
he governed, and deplored

by the Sovereign to whose service his life
had been devoted.

On brass plates, within the column, are the following inscriptions :

In a vault underneath are deposited the
mortal remains of the lamented

MAJOR GENERAL SIR ISAAC BROCK, K. B.,

Who fell in action near these Heights on the
13th October, 1812,

And was entombed on the 16th October at the bastion of Fort George, Niagara, removed from thence and re-interred under a monument to the eastward of this site on the 13th October 1824, and in consequence of that monument having received irreparable injury by a lawless act on the 17th of April 1840, it was found requisite to take down the former structure and erect this monument—the foundation stone being laid and the remains again re-interred with due solemnity on the 13th October, 1853.

In a vault beneath are deposited the mortal
remains of

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL JOHN McDONNEL, P. A. D. O.

And Aide-de-Camp to the lamented

MAJOR GENERAL SIR ISAAC BROCK, K. B.,

Who fell mortally wounded in the battle of
Queenston, on the 13th October, 1812,
and died on the following day.

His remains were removed and re-interred
with due solemnity

On the 13th October, 1853.

SIR ALLAN MAGNAB'S INAUGURAL SPEECH—SKETCH OF THE WAR OF 1812, '13 AND '14.

My Friends,—We meet upon the anniversary of a day freshly remembered by some now present, and rendered deeply interesting to all the inhabitants of Canada by the event which will for ever associate the 13th October with Queenston Heights. On that day 47 years ago was fought, upon these Heights, what is known in history, and in your family traditions, as the "Battle of Queenston." It was, though crowned with ultimate success, a day of vicissitudes, and not without alloy. When hostilities suddenly commenced on this side of the Atlantic in the year 1812, the gallant soldiers of the Mother Country were, under the illustrious Wellington, engaged in the sanguinary operations of the war in Europe, and, knowing the inability of the King, to succour us with reinforcements adequate to our defence, the illustrious Brock, with implicit faith, at once placed his reliance mainly upon the Militia of the Province, and our ever faithful Indian allies, for the protection of this part of Her Majesty's dominions. Events proved that his confidence was not misplaced. His first exploit was at the head of an expedition, which he organized, composed of volunteers from the Militia and Indian warriors, and the few regular troops at his disposal. He led that expedition from the Seat of Government to the capture of Detroit : and such was his imposing advance, that the terrified garrison—the fort—the guns—and munitions of war were all surrendered at discretion. The clouds of war having been promptly dispersed in that extremity of the Province, soon gathered on the banks of the Niagara, and then ensued a series of encounters, in three successive years, which have rendered the Niagara frontier already celebrated for its mighty cataract, famous in the military annals of the British Empire.

BATTLE OF QUEENSTON.



NIAGARA FRONTIER,
1812.

The first serious battle was upon these Heights. In the early part of that momentous day the enemy had gained possession of the elevated ground, and the intrepid Brock, regardless of their numbers and position, made a too daring attempt to dislodge them. While valiantly charging up the abrupt ascent, at the head of a far inferior force, he fell, mortally wounded. Brock fell—not as Wolfe fell—in the arms of Victory—for Victory still hovered in the distance. He fell, rather as Montcalm (a kindred spirit) fell—in the moment of repulse; and, like both Wolfe and Montcalm, he met a soldier's death upon the battle-field. He fell in the arms of his country, and they shall, for ever, embrace him.

You all know the sequel. Although the enemy prevailed in the outset, and though the chivalrous Brock and his gallant Aide-de-Camp and many other gallant men had fallen, and although discomfited for a time, yet the survivors, not dismayed or cast down, but impelled by the thrilling example of their late leader, and burning to avenge the fall of the hero and his comrades, soon rallied again under the gallant Sir Roger Sheaffe, who succeeded to the command, and gathering up their strength, they, with renewed energy, returned to the combat and crowned the day, and crowned these Heights with a brilliant victory. It may, without exaggeration (allowing for the difference in numbers) be almost said, of the final attack, by the remnant of the regular soldiers, militia and Indian warriors, at the close of that day, as has been beautifully said, by the eloquent Napier, of the final advance, to retrieve the day, of the renowned 7th and 23rd Fusileer Regiments at the crisis of the battle upon the bloody field of Albuera—"Nothing (says the historian of the Peninsular campaigns) could stop that astonishing infantry :—their measured tread shook the ground ; their dreadful volleys swept away the head of every formation ; their deafening shouts overpowered the dissonant cries that broke from all parts of the tumultuous crowd as, with a horrid carnage, it was pushed by the incessant vigor of the attack, to the farthest edge of the heights. There the enemy's reserve, mixing with the struggling multitude, endeavoured to restore the fight, but only augmented the irremediable disorder, and the mighty mass, giving way, like a loosened cliff, went headlong down the steep—and eighteen hundred unwounded men—the remnant of six thousand unconquerable British soldiers—stood triumphant on the fatal hill." The loss of our beloved General, at that early stage of the war, cannot be estimated, nor its effects described. He had established himself in the confidence of all classes in the highest degree, and had become a tower of strength in his single person.

PROCEEDINGS OF 1840 TO DO HONOUR TO SIR ISAAC BROCK.

The deep hold which he had acquired in the affections of the people, is manifested by the lively interest which, from the day of his death to the present hour, has been universally taken in his cher-