

the family, was obtained by Dr. Ryerson for the Normal School. The present full length painting in the Parliament Buildings was painted by the well known artist, Forster, who told me he went to the Brock home in Guernsey, obtained from one member of the family the profile from which to copy, from another member of the family the coat he had on when shot, and, said Mr. Forster, "I got the biggest man on the Island to put it on, and thus painted the portrait." A photo of this was kindly presented to our society by the artist. Another picture, a full face, a beautifully executed miniature, is owned by Miss Mickle, having been purchased by her from a distant relative of the family.

His cocked hat is in possession of our society, and has a curious history. It had come out shortly after his death and was given by his nephew to Mr. George Ball, near whose residence his regiment was stationed. A reference occurs in one of his letters: — "All the articles arrived except the cocked hat, which I much regret, as owing to the enormous size of my head I find it difficult to supply my need." The hat measures 24 inches inside and was used at the funerals of 1824 and 1853, and many old soldiers came up and requested permission to try it on.

As a man of the world, mingling and taking part in its amusements, we find a few references. In a letter to his sister-in-law from Quebec, July 10th, he says: "Races, country and water parties have occupied our time. I contributed my share in a grand dinner to Mrs. Gore and a ball to a vast assemblage of all descriptions." Colonel Baynes, writing to him from Quebec to Niagara, says: "I have just received a long letter from Mrs. Murray that you have found the means of enlivening the solitary scene that has so long prevailed at Fort George." In a letter from Col. Kempt; January, 1811, he says: "I have just received a long letter from Mrs. Murray giving me an account of a splendid ball given by you to the beau monde of Niagara and its vicinity, and the manner in which she speaks of your liberality and hospitality reminds me of the many pleasant hours I have passed under your roof." The poet Moore refers to the kindness shown to him by Col. Brock during two weeks spent with him at Fort George in 1804.

It is not often that doggerel verse finds a place in an historical paper, but, singularly enough, a copy of some writ-