

dition, and access to the school-house the privilege of all. In all our schools together with the appropriate lessons in the great principles of religion and patriotism, loyalty and charity are kindly but affectionately inculcated, and we feel assured that the condescension of your Royal Highness in visiting this and the other schools of learning in the Province, will not only greatly encourage the work of education, but will also foster and perpetuate in the minds of the young that profound sentiment of devoted loyalty which widens the tie which binds us as a people to the British Crown, and which will hereafter strengthen the pillars of that illustrious throne which in the Providence of God you may be called upon to occupy. We gladly avail ourselves of this occasion to renew our assurance of loyalty to the Queen, and of high personal regard for your Royal Highness. May the recollection of your present extended tour be to you a source of future satisfaction, and may your further journey be prosperous and your return home safe and happy."

The Duke of Newcastle's reply.

SIR,—I have the honor to convey to you the thanks of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, for the Address presented to him by the chairman and members of the Board of School Trustees for the City of Hamilton.—I have the honour, &c., NEWCASTLE.

THE PRINCE'S FAREWELL ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE OF CANADA.

It was wisely decided that the Prince's parting words to the Canadian people should be spoken in reply to an address from the managers of the Provincial Exhibition, embodying the views and feelings of all classes of Her Majesty's loyal subjects in Canada. That address was presented to the Prince of Wales in Hamilton, on the 20th of September. In his reply he referred in graceful and touching terms to the close of his mission in Canada, and to the effects of it upon his own mind. The reply is as follows:—

GENTLEMEN,—I return to you my warm acknowledgements for the address you have just presented upon the occasion of opening the fifteenth exhibition of the Agricultural Society of Upper Canada, and I take this opportunity of thanking the agriculturists, artizans and manufacturers who are now assembled from distant parts, in this city of Hamilton, for the more than kind and enthusiastic reception which they gave me yesterday, and have repeated today. Blessed with a soil of very remarkable fertility, and a hardy race of industrious and enterprising men, this District must rapidly assume a most important position in the markets of the world, and I rejoice to learn that the improvements in agriculture, which skill, labor and science have of late years developed in the mother country, are fast increasing the capabilities of your soil, and enabling you to compete successfully with the energetic people, whose stock and other products are now ranged in friendly rivalry with your own within this vast inclosure. The Almighty has this year granted you that greatest boon to a people—an abundant harvest. I trust it will make glad many a home of those I see around me, and bring increased wealth and prosperity to this magnificent Province. My duties as Representative of the Queen, deputed by her to visit British North America, cease this day; but in a private capacity I am about to visit, before my return home, that remarkable land which claims with us a common ancestry, and in whose extraordinary progress every Englishman feels a common interest. Before, however, I quit British soil, let me once more address through you the inhabitants of United Canada, and bid them an affectionate farewell. May God pour down His choicest blessings upon this great and loyal people!

THE PRINCE AT HARVARD COLLEGE.

President Felton, of Harvard College, has invited the Prince of Wales to visit that Institution in the course of his tour through the States. His Royal Highness has signified his intention of accepting the invitation, on the condition that the visit shall be strictly private. The compliment of a collation, even, will not be accepted.

THE PRINCE'S PLUME.

As everything pertaining to the Prince of Wales has just now more or less of public interest, we pen below a brief account of his distinctive emblem—the Prince's plume—or the three Ostrich feathers, which he bears upon his coat of arms, for which we are indebted to the researches of a correspondent of a contemporary:—

"The battle of Cressy was fought on the 26th day of August, 1349, between Edward the "Black Prince," and Philip the Sixth of France. This was the first engagement in which cannon was used. Villani says, that the English made use of 'bombards, which by means of fire, shot small balls of iron with a report like the thunder of God, causing the slaughter of the men, and the overthrow of the horses.' Edward was accompanied in this expedition by his son, the young Prince of Wales, who had just reached his fifteenth year. Lingard says: "Among the slain, the most distinguished was John,

King of Bohemia. Age had not chilled in him the fire of youth; though blind, he placed himself in the first division of the French, and as the issue grew dubious, ordered the four knights, his attendants, to lead him into the hottest of the battle, 'that I too,' said he, 'may have a stroke at the English.' Placing him in the midst of them, and interlacing their bridges, they spurred forward their horses, and were almost immediately slain.' The reader will probably consider the Bohemian monarch as foolishly prodigal of his life. By the writers of the age his conduct has been extolled as an instance of unparalleled heroism: His crest, three Ostrich feathers with the motto "*Ich dien*"—I serve,—was adopted by the Prince of Wales, and has always been borne by his successors. "The Black Prince," says Hume, "having been victorious at the battle of Cressy, was presented with the helmet of John of Luxemburg, King of Bohemia, who was slain in that field. This helmet being ornamented with a plume of three Ostrich feathers, and bearing the German motto "*Ich dien*"—I serve,—alluding to the king who served in person as an auxiliary, the Black Prince henceforward bore the feathers and motto, and they became the ensigns of the Prince of Wales."

CANADIAN HEROINE.

A respectable aged lady of this County, one of the old loyal stock, presented herself at the Clerk of the Peace's office at Niagara last week, to sign the address to H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, along with the old soldiers of 1812. The Clerk demurred to taking so novel a signature, although the lady insisted on her right, having done her country more signal services during the war than the soldiers and militiamen engaged in it. We do not give the venerable lady's name, as she might not like the notoriety;* but we may mention, that she is the same person whose name is recorded in the history of the late war, as having observed the advance of Boerstler's American army towards the Beaver Dams, and the male part of her family being all away on duty, hastened on foot in the night, through woods and by-ways to the British head quarters, a distance of fifteen miles, and gave information that led to the attack on Boerstler, and the capture of himself and all his forces, a piece of very important service at that time. We say that brave, loyal old lady ought not only to be allowed to sign the address, but she deserves a special introduction to the Prince of Wales, as a worthy example of the spirit of 1812, when both men and women in Upper Canada vied alike in their resolution to defend the country against the invading enemy.—*Niagara Mail.*

II. Miscellaneous.

[The accompanying song, composed for the occasion of the visit of His Royal Highness to Canada, has been recently published by Messrs. Nordheimer, of this city. We would remark, that the words are by the Rev. E. Denroche, and the music by Mr. Sefton, music-master in the Upper Canada Normal and Model Schools.]

1. "WELCOME TO CANADA."

DEDICATED TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES.

God bless our Queen for sending
Her son across the sea!
That gracious deed the token
Of love to us shall be.
And Canada doth welcome
The heir to England's throne,
With heart of honest homage,—
A true heart like his own.
Then here's a thousand welcomes
To good Victoria's son;
Hurrah, hurrah, for Britain's Prince,
We bless him every one.

His royal birthright brought him
Proud Cambria's triple plume;
With it to-day we mingle
Our maple's modest bloom.
The forest wreath, now verdant,
When crimsoned o'er in death,
Shall tell how love that's loyal
Glows on till latest breath.†
Then here's a thousand welcomes, &c.

* In the Geography and History of British America, by J. George Hodgins, LL.B., page 61, 62, this venerable and loyal lady's name is given as Mrs. James Secord.

† In early times, at the investiture of the Prince, the Chancellor used to place upon his brow a WREATH, for which, at a later period, a gold crown was substituted.—(See Dr. Doran's "*Princes of Wales.*") The maple, Canada's chosen national leaf, changing as it does from green to scarlet and crimson, adds much brilliancy and warmth of colouring to the autumnal forest foliage.