

best meal I'd ever had. (Applause.) Well, when near Grimsby, my cart was pressed to carry ammunition, and I staid there three or four days. Our army then encamped on Burlington Heights, and the Americans were at Stoney Creek. Our general then disguised himself, and went to the 'Merican Army and seemed to be a countryman and saw how they were fortified. In the evening when the sun went down, we caught them asleep, and we killed many of them (cheers) and took two of their Generals prisoners. They went down to Grimsby. Soon three vessels of war—came up, fired at them, and threw the shot into their dinner pots, and a few men about there fired muskets and whooped, which so frightened them that they left their dinner pots boiling and some of their baggage and ran. (Laughter.) But it would be impossible to tell the whole story in less than two days. (Hear,—go on.) Well, there was a battle too at Drummondville, where more than a hundred men fell, and afterwards we beat them, when they took Fort Erie, although they undermined and blew thousands of British soldiers into atoms. And we then went and burned Buffalo, and there was not a place except Queenston on both sides of the lake that was not destroyed. (Loud cheers.)

COL. SIMMERMAN said he was also a flanker in '12. His militia company was marched to the front in the campaign of 1813. They went up by Phelps' farm, dragging the artillery up by hand, and with horses. Late one afternoon we got up our re-inforcements, when the bugles sounded and we gave them musketry and round shot, and after a short time we took their army. (Cheers.) They said they'd take Canada for a breakfast spell, but we gave them their supper. (Cheers.) The next battle was at Fort George. That went against us, but we beat them at Stoney Creek, and Fort Erie, and chased them across to Buffalo, which we fired. After that, in 1814, they crossed at Black Rock, but were beaten at Lundy's Lane, although they had twice as many men as we. There, too, the battle did not commence until the evening, and we fought until dark, when the other Colonel came up with re-inforcements, and we gave them British steel for about two hours. We held our ground, but the next morning they were gone. (Loud applause.)

8. MAJOR GENERAL SIR ISAAC BROCK.

DR. FITCH then rose to give the toast of the evening—"The immortal memory of Major General Sir Isaac Brock." He briefly mentioned the chief incidents in the career of Sir Isaac in Canada, culminating in the surrender of Detroit by the American general, Hull, and the victory at Queenston Heights, where Sir Isaac Brock unfortunately fell on the field of battle. But although dead, he was alive to fame, and his memory would be ever dear to the hearts of Canadians, who were emulous of his skill, his bravery, his loyalty and patriotism.

9. THE SONS OF THE MEN OF 1812.

Major ATKINS said, in reply—I came to this country in 1811, and when the war broke out, in 1812, I received a commission from General Brock. I was with him at the taking of Detroit. It was not through our numbers that this exploit was performed—we were but a few, 800 I believe, two companies and no more, but a few militiamen. But the red coats damped the courage of the Yankees, and they surrendered to the noble flag "that's braved, a thousand years, the battle and the breeze." I suppose but few of my companions of that time are living, but I should hope that many of the sons of those noble men are as ready to lay down their lives for the country as they were, and to stand side by side to fight as their fathers did. (Applause.) My father was an old revolutionary officer. I followed his steps. I hope and trust my children will follow mine. (Cheers.) If my services should ever be required, old as I am, I am ready again. If I can't go out a foot I will ride, and if I can't strike I will swing the old sword I have often swung before. (Loud cheers.) You know, gentlemen, that, since the war of '12, we have had a miserable rebellion. (Hear.) We put it down. (Hear, hear.) And if another should take place, we'll do it again. (Applause.) God save the Queen! (Long and loud applause.)

III. SPEECH OF LORD NAPIER AT THE RECENT ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH CELEBRATION, NEW YORK.

When I received her Majesty's orders to proceed to the United States, I flattered myself that I entered upon my duties at an auspicious time, and I cherished a hope that the period of my residence might be coincident with that solid and hearty reconciliation of our respective countries, which the tendencies of the age transparently indicated to be near at hand. Nor have I been disappointed. The course of political affairs since my arrival has indeed exhibited some asperities which it was impossible to foresee, and which could not be regarded without concern; but, gentlemen, I now hail in the event which we are met to celebrate, a glorious compensation for past anxieties and an important security against future dangers.

To be the contemporary and spectator of this great monument in human progress is alone a cause of honor and exultation.

The triumph in which your distinguished guests have so high a share, does not only confer on them the celebrity and affection which mankind bestow on their purest benefactors—such a triumph gives to the protecting governments a claim to public gratitude and historic commendation—it adorns and dignifies the nations and the time in which it is wrought, it imparts to thousands the generous contagion of enterprise, it teaches the universal lesson of faith, patience and perseverance, it infuses into man's soul a sense of conscientious worth, and pours on all, however humble and remote, the glow of reflected fame. I question whether any single achievement has ever united more features of interest and utility.

All the elements of adventure, difficulty, and hazard, have been here assembled which could arrest the imagination, and no virtue has been wanting which could satisfy the judgment and captivate the heart. Long will those scenes remain dear to the popular memory. With what admiration do we contemplate the cheerful enthusiasm of Field, inspiring shareholders and admiralities with kindred zeal, undiscouraged by the hostility of nature and the powers of science, divining success where others denounced defeat, and carrying off the palm before an incredulous though sympathizing world. (Cheers.) What encounter on the sea can compare with that last meeting of the confederate ships, when the knot was knit which shall never be rent asunder? How anxiously do we follow the Gorgon on her constant course, and watch the Niagara threading the icebergs and traversing the gloom upon her consort's help track. We tremble for the overburdened Agamemnon, still tormented by the gale. We blend our aspirations with the worthier prayers of Hudson when he kneels like Columbus on the shore, and invokes the Divine protection on his accomplished work. (Loud applause.)

Nor is the moral aspect of this great action marred by any mean infirmity. Here there is nothing to obliterate, nothing to deplore. The conduct of the agents exemplifies the purposes of the deed; with manly emulation, but inviolate concord, they cast forth upon the waters the instrument and the symbol of our future harmony. (Cheers.) This is not the place to demonstrate the usefulness of telegraphic communication in the practice of government and commerce, and its numerous consolations in matters of private affection. I content myself with recognizing its value in international transactions. Something may be detracted from the functions of diplomacy, but much will undoubtedly be gained for the peace of nations. By this means the highest intelligence and authority on either side will be brought into immediate contact, and whatever errors belong to the employment of subordinate and delegated agencies may be prevented or promptly corrected. By this means, many of the evils incidental to uncertainty and delay may be cancelled, offences may be instantly disavowed, omissions may be remedied, misapprehensions may be explained, and in matters of unavoidable controversy, we may be spared the exasperating effects of discussion proceeding on an imperfect knowledge of acts and motives.

In addition to these specific safeguards, it may be hoped that the mere habit of rapid and intimate intercourse will greatly conduce to the prevention of misunderstanding. On the one hand stands England, the most opulent and vigorous of monarchies, in whose scant but incomparable soil lie compacted the materials of a boundless industry; on the other the Republic of the United States, founded by the same race, fired by the same ambition, whose increase defies comparison, and whose destinies will baffle production itself. (Cheers.) We cannot doubt that these fraternal communities are fated to enjoy an immense expansion of mutual life, the instant interchange of opinion, intelligence, and commodities will become a condition almost inseparable from existence; and whatever stimulates this development will oppose a powerful obstacle to the rupture of pacific relations.

No man of common liberality and penetration will question the position and certain merits of a discovery which has connected England with America, and America with the whole civilized world beside. I would not darken the legitimate satisfaction of the present moment by uttering a reluctant or sceptical estimate of our new faculty. Yet, even in this hour of careless and convivial felicitation, we shall do well to remember that the magnetic telegraph forms no exception to the category of inventions which, however apt and proper, and willing to be the vehicles of benevolent designs, are also the unresisting tools of every blind or intemperate impulse in our nature. The votaries of a querulous philosophy speciously assert the unequal march of morality and mind; and even a poet has affirmed, in foreboding verse, that all the train of arts which have reduced the material elements to be the vassals of our will

Heal not a passion or a pang
Entailed on human hearts.

It belongs to our respective countries and to the present age to confound that speculation which would divide knowledge from virtue, and inquiry from improvement. The labor will not be light,