

But full of heart and hope, with heads erect
And fearless eye, victorious in defeat,
With thousand toils they forced their devious way
Through the great wilderness of silent woods,
That gleamed o'er lake and stream, till higher rose
The northern star above the broad domain
Of half a continent, still theirs to hold,
Defend and keep, forever as their own.
Their own and England's to the end of time."

Let us not forget the part borne by our red brethren who may also be called United Empire Loyalists, and let us not forget their losses and sufferings, the deprivation of their land in the first place when they saw their hunting grounds moved back and ever backward, at the resistless march of settlement, and next the loss of the protection of their Great Father and the almost impossibility to them of believing that even the lands of which they felt secure were again lost, that they too must seek other hunting grounds if they wished to be the allies of Britain, seeing their fields laid desolate, their crops destroyed, and let us not forget that much material help was given by them. Was not the victory of our immortal Brock at Detroit assisted by the presence of our Indian friends? And with Sheaffe at Queenston their presence helped to gain the day, and at Beaver Dams and Moravian Town they well and nobly played their part. We rejoice that so noble a monument has been erected to the great chief Brant, and much would we be delighted were there one also to Tecumseh, who was so able, so eloquent, so wise, so brave. May the day soon dawn, as at Buffalo to Red Jacket, may a noble statute to Tecumseh be erected

And now we ask that some memorial should mark the spot where landed these men and women, nay children too, who were so soon to do their part in making every spot in this Niagara peninsula historic, nay holy ground. Let this monument be a cairn or a building, a shaft or a tower. Let it tell to all that Canada cherishes the memory of all that is true and noble, self-sacrificing and patriotic. From this spot may be seen Fort Niagara with its memories of La Salle, that man of iron frame and iron will, from