

The King—God bless him. This toast was of course drank with all the honours.

Air,—“*God save the King.*”

The President then rose and said that he felt great pleasure in proposing the next toast, it being to the health of His Excellency Sir Francis Bond Head. (Loud cheers.) Let us (continued the President,) fill a flowing bumper to the toast, and express in the strongest possible manner, the highly gratifying feelings with which we must be all imbued, arising from the late triumph in Upper Canada, and more particularly so on this day, when we are met to do honor to him who mainly achieved that triumph. (Cheers.) As British subjects we could not but be proud of the open, straight forward and manly course pursued by Sir Francis Head in his capacity of Representative of our beloved Sovereign. Sir Frs. Head came among us as a relief to uphold the national character at a moment when, to our sorrow it must be said, nearer at hand that character had been degraded. (Deafening cheers.) He (the President) was sure that he spoke the mind of every one present in saying that they entertained the brightest hopes from Sir Francis Bond Head's government; and for himself he would go a step further and say with respect to Sir F. Head, in the words of the Poet,

“I will follow thee,
To the last gasp with truth and loyalty!”

(Long continued cheering.)

In conclusion, he would give as the second toast, His Excellency Sir Francis Bond Head, the patriotic and truly Constitutional Lieutenant Governor of Upper Canada.

Air,—“*The Pilot that weathered the Storm.*”

This toast was drank with 9 times 9, and one cheer more, and followed with three distinct rounds of the most rapturous applause.