

arrows, wampums, pipes of peace and other Indian curiosities. His Royal Highness graciously received the present. When the Prince left for London the Indians were all drawn up in a line as the royal train moved away. They yelled a farewell whoop, and a salute was fired.

CANADIAN LITERARY INSTITUTE, WOODSTOCK, SEPTEMBER 14TH.

From London the Prince proceeded by rail to Woodstock (on his way to Niagara Falls,) where, among other addresses, he received the following from the Baptist Literary Institute, which was read by the principal, the Rev. Dr. Fyfe.

"May it please your Royal Highness:—We, the Principal and Trustees of the Canadian Literary Institute beg leave heartily to congratulate your Royal Highness on your auspicious visit to this Province. The Institution which we represent is designed to impart a higher academic education both to males and females, and also to educate young men for the ministry, in connection with the Baptist denomination. Our enterprise is yet in its infancy, but we deem it a happy event in our history that we thus early in the progress of our work have so favourable an opportunity of expressing our devoted loyalty to our beloved Sovereign, your royal mother, and our firm attachment to British connection. Our prayer and hope are that you may be graciously preserved throughout your extended journey, and that you may ever be enabled to recall with pleasure your visit to Canada, where your presence has gladdened so many loyal hearts."

*The Prince's Reply.*

"Gentlemen,—I thank you sincerely for the address which you have presented to me. In the Queen's name I acknowledge the expressions of your loyalty to Her Crown and Person; and for myself, I am grateful to you for this welcome given to me by your society."

THE PRINCE AT QUEENSTON HEIGHTS, SEPTEMBER 18TH.

Shortly after eleven o'clock, the Prince arrived from Niagara Falls, to receive an address from the veterans of 1812, and to lay the cornerstone of an obelisk on the spot where the gallant Sir Isaac Brock fell. Most of the veterans were dressed in the quaint uniforms of their time. They were all old men, with hair bleached by sixty and seventy winters. About this time, near half a century ago, many of them had left their homes and families to meet the foe upon the border. Since then three kings have reigned and died in England; the present monarch—a Queen—beloved all over the earth, has sat on the throne for nearly a quarter of a century, and her son was waiting to receive them on those heights won by their valour and rendered sacred by the blood of their comrades.

On the south side of the monument, a platform was erected, on which the Prince was to receive the address. Immediately at the foot of it were collected the heroes of 1812; some in their old uniforms—curious old things they were—and some in plain clothes; and almost all with medals on their breasts. There were collected a few survivors of the young spirits who were the life and soul of the war: those whose names are written in the history of their country for the gallant deeds they then performed, and the high position to which they have since attained. Among them were such men as Sir J. B. Robinson, the Lord Bishop of Toronto, Judge McLean, Sir E. P. Taché, Sir A. McNab, Mr. R. Stanton, the Hon. Mr. Gordon, the Rev. Geo. Ryerson, the Hon. Mr. Merritt, Col. Kingsmill, the Hon. Mr. Dixon, Col. James Clark, Col. E. W. Thompson, Col. Duggan, Col. H. Ruttan; Col. Macdonell, and Major Wm. Cawthra. There were also other honoured names present, and a host of officers in uniform. The Hon. Messrs. Ross, Cartier, and Rose, were likewise on the platform.

As soon as His Royal Highness reached the platform, and greeted the Bishop of Toronto with a shake of the hand, and the other gentlemen present with sundry courteous bows, Sir John Beverley Robinson advanced and presented the address, to which the Prince made the following reply: "Gentlemen,—I accept with mingled feelings of pride and pain the address which you have presented to me on this spot. Pride in the gallant deeds of my countrymen; but pain for the reflection that so many of the noble band that you once belonged to have passed away from the scenes of the bravery of their youth, and from the peaceful avocations of their riper years. I have willingly consented to lay the foundation-stone of this monument. Every nation may, without offence to its neighbours, commemorate its heroic acts—their deeds of arms—their noble deaths. This is no taunting boast of victory—no revival of long-passed animosities; but an honourable tribute to a soldier's fame—the more honourable, because we readily acknowledge the bravery and chivalry of that people by whose act he fell. I trust Canada will never want such volunteers as those who fought in the last war—nor volunteers without such leaders. But no less the more fervently I pray, that your sons and your grandsons may

never be called upon to add other laurels to those you have so gallantly won. In the Queen's name, accept from me thanks for your expressions of devoted loyalty."

The following is the letter of acknowledgement of the Duke of Newcastle, in answer to the address presented to His Royal Highness, on behalf of the Lower Canadian veterans of the war of 1812, by Colonel Sir E. P. Taché, Aide-de-Camp to the Queen:

"Niagara Falls, Sept. 18th, 1860. Sir,—I have the honour to communicate to you the thanks of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, for the loyal address presented to him by the veterans of the Militia of Lower Canada. It is very gratifying to His Royal Highness to receive these expressions of devotion and attachment to the Queen, from gallant men who, in years gone by, have deserved so well of their country. He only regrets that so few now survive to testify to their ancient spirit. His Royal Highness accepts this address with the more pleasure, because, happily, we can now look upon the deeds of our brave countrymen without any other feelings than those of friendship and regard for the nation against whom they fought. Hostility to our neighbours is buried in the plains where they struggled for victory, but the honour of each nation survives for ever.—I am, Sir, faithfully yours, NEWCASTLE."

The next part of the ceremonies consisted in the placing of a stone to mark the spot where General Brock fell. Just under the hill where the monument stands, within the limits of Queenston village, stands an ancient thorn tree, and in the shade of this an obelisk, some six or eight feet high, of handsome proportions, had been built, all but the top stone being firmly fixed. This stone, pyramidal in shape, was suspended just above its destined position. Upon one side was this inscription: "Near this spot, Major General Sir Isaac Brock, K.C.B., Provisional Lieutenant Governor of Upper Canada, fell, on the 13th of October, 1812, while advancing to repel the invading enemy." Upon the other side were the simple words: "This stone was placed by His Royal Highness Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, on the 18th of September, 1860."

The Prince, on driving to the spot, was presented by Mr. William Thomas, the architect of the monument as well as of the obelisk, with a handsome silver trowel. On the inside of the blade was a view of the monument; on the other side the words: "Presented to His Royal Highness Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, by the Brock Monument Committee, on Queenston Heights. 18th September, 1860." With this trowel the Prince spread the mortar under the stone, and it was then lowered into its position.

The royal party then drove to the *Zimmerman*, which was lying at the wharf, and embarked on the boat for Port Dalhousie, and at St. Catharines' took the cars for Hamilton.

THE PRINCE AT HAMILTON, SEPTEMBER 18TH.

The Prince was well received at Hamilton. The emotions of the people were expressed more by murmurs of delight than by loud shouts. The awnings, the windows, and the very roofs of the houses were crowded. On the stand which had been erected for their accommodation, about 2,500 children were ranged, and when the procession with the Prince drew near, their voices were raised in song, which sounded very well, and at once attracted the Prince's attention. He bowed repeatedly, and looked pleased and happy.

HAMILTON CENTRAL SCHOOL, SEPTEMBER 19TH.

During his stay in Hamilton, the Prince visited the Central School; on entering the building he was received by the trustees and teachers of the school, several of the clergymen of the city, the Rev. Dr. Ryerson, Chief Superintendent of Education, and several members of the Corporation. He was conducted through the building—which *en passant*, I may state is a very fine structure—by the Principal, A. McCallum, Esq. The Prince took a very cursory glance at the apartments—a circumstance which, though unavoidable, was not entirely pleasing to those interested. Before he left the building all the children, who were nicely dressed, sang "Welcome," a piece composed for the occasion, and "God Save the Queen," in a very fine style. As the Prince made his exit he was loudly cheered by a vast throng of persons who were congregated outside the building. "May it please your Royal Highness,—We, the Chairman and Members of the Board of School Trustees, beg to approach your Royal Highness with our loyal and dutiful respects, and in our own name and in the name of the teachers and pupils of the several schools under our care (the highest of which you deign to honour with your presence) we most heartily and lovingly greet you on your auspicious arrival in this city, and we gratefully bid you a joyous welcome. Among the great and manifold blessings we enjoy under the benign sway of our most Gracious Sovereign, your august and honoured mother, we especially prize the system of general education established in this Province, which if matured and maintained, will soon render a good common education a young Canadian's birthright altogether irrespective of his class, colour or con-