

during his sufferings, and after his death, was taken into notice by Sir George Prevost, and made, we believe, his Aide-de-camp. This was the commencement of his rise in life. He continued in service during the war, and at its close, he remained in Kingston, and soon afterwards commenced the practice of his profession. His aim was high in the commencement, and he never lost heart for one moment, while steadily pursuing his career towards the bench, the object of his ambition, notwithstanding the many difficulties and annoyances, which other men would have deemed discouragements, that incumbered his path. He boldly encountered and scowled down poverty, and all its train of harrowing embarrassments, from the beginning, until from a concatenation of favorable circumstances, less the result of chance, than the consequence of the steady application of more than ordinary ability to the business of his profession, he finally arose above the impediments in his way, to reap a well won reward both of wealth and fame.

Mr. Hagerman early became conspicuous as a *Nisi Prius* Lawyer. He moved Juries as with a magic wand. His person was muscular and graceful—his voice clear, powerful and of fascinating tone—his action was unaffected and appropriate—his countenance animated and attractive—his eye keen, and when he was excited, amazingly lighted up—his command of language was great—his sentences were often abrupt and telling, but more frequently long drawn out, interwoven, and admirably rounded, and in this particular his elocution is more extraordinary than that of any of his contemporaries. Public speaking is his natural *forte*, and has ever been so. He never was known to boggle for words to express his ideas, nor did his natural impetuosity of manner ever hurry him into vagueness or incoherency, or carry him beyond that self-control so necessary to the nice balancing of his language, and the due arrangement of his discourse. His speeches were never conspicuous for their logic and argument, beyond those of other men, though in these respects they had generally many strong points to recommend them. But we do say, so far as our humble judgment goes, that he has never been approached in the Province, either at the bar, or in the halls of Legislation, as the orator of the passions. His natural, generous and *bon-homme* disposition was easily aroused into the display of strong feeling; though it was quite as readily allayed; but when excited, he made himself felt, and that too, to some purpose. His declamation was lofty and soul-stirring, and his invective came home to its object with remorseless power. You could say of him in the language of the Poet:—

"And where his frown of vengeance darkly fell,  
Hope withering fled, and mercy sighed farewell."