

they had invaded — his cause was hopeless." With what a fine touch did the Chief Justice refer to later defeats. "It was that cautious calculation which some supposed he lacked which decided the day against us at Sackett's Harbor. It was the same cautious calculation which decided the day at Plattsburg, but no monuments have been erected to record the triumphs of those fields. It is not thus trophies are won."

And who can calculate the result of a glorious death or of a death for a principle? The splendid audacity, the divine madness, which possessed Brock at Detroit and Queenston, which Nelson showed when, putting his glass to his blind eye, he said: "I really do not see the signal to retire," and in disobedience to orders rushed on; the same quality was shown by our volunteers when, in defiance of orders, they rushed the rifle pits at Batoche.

Never shall I forget a sermon by the late Rev. D. J. Macdonell, in Peterboro', the Sunday after the assassination of D'Arcy McGee, from the text, "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die it abideth alone, but if it die it bringeth forth much fruit." D'Arcy McGee died as surely a martyr in his efforts to stop the Fenian movement and in loyalty to his adopted country, and who will say his death bore no fruit?" The pathetic words of a young Canadian soldier, wounded on the African veldt, give the same thought, as, pointing to the maple leaf in his helmet, he said: "If I die it may help this to live."

I close with the words on a tombstone in St. Mark's cemetery, words by I know not whom: "The memory of a life nobly rendered is immortal."

APPENDIX

Major Gregg gives a vivid picture of the ceremonies at the funeral of Gen. Brock. "No pen can describe the real scenes of that mournful day. A more solemn and affecting spectacle was perhaps never witnessed. As every arrangement fell to my lot, a second attack being hourly expected, I anxiously endeavored to perform the last tribute of affection in a manner corresponding to the elevated virtues of my departed patron. Recollecting the decided aversion of the Gen-