

Mr. Howard gained the appointment, and entered upon the duties on the 1st April, 1833, and resigned on account of ill-health after 23 years' service.

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| A.—Design for Log Houses, | } In a Portfolio. |
| B.—Design for Frame Cottages, | |
| D.—Design for Villas, | |
| E.—Design for a Row of Shops, | |
| F.—Design for a Tavern, | |
| G.—Design for Churches, | |
| H.—Design for improving Rosedale. | |
| I.—South view of Marine Villa, called Sunny Side, erected by Mr. Howard in 1850. | |
| J.—Design for Court House and Gaol, Toronto. This plan gained Premium, £45. | |

A LIST OF PREMIUMS GAINED BY MR. HOWARD, ARCHITECT.

1834.—Gained the Premium of £30, in competition for laying out the Market Block, - Toronto.

1836.—Gained the Premium of £45, in competition for the Gaol and Court House, - Toronto.

1837.—Gained the Premium of £45, in competition for the new Gaol and Court House, London, C W.

1841.—Gained the Premium of £25, in competition for the new Market at Kingston.

1842.—Gained the Premium of £50, in competition for Queen's College at Kingston.

1844.—Gained the Premium of £30, in competition for the Provincial Lunatic Asylum at Toronto, which was built under his superintendence. See the laying of the Corner Stone on 22nd August, 1856.

A model for a Patent Bridge to be erected across a deep Ravine on Yonge Street for Mr. Hewson Not erected.

THE TOMB IN HIGH PARK.

A rustic cairn on hallowed ground,
Summited by a *Mystic Cross*;
O'rshadowed by some lofty oaks—
The sun's bright rays through foliage pass;

Which lighting up the mystic cross,
Brings forth the symbol from the shade;
The rustic cairn all clothed with moss.
A glimmering light o'er it pervades.

But what of this to the old man
Who mourns the loved one laid below—
Those rustic stones so stately piled
To mark the spot where he must go!

For years, altho' her mind was gone,
The dear one still was left with him;
Tho' oftentimes she knew him not,
Still was the ruin dear to him.

And why should he now cling to life—
Now all worth living for is gone;
With nothing left but care and strife,
But man, they say, was made to mourn.

1877.

J. H. G.