

sion. Within a wreath, surmounted by a crown, are the words, "To the memory of General Brock, who gloriously fell as he was bravely defending his country at the battle of Queenston, the 13th October, in the year of our Lord 1812," and below "Push on brave York Volunteers."

The feeling shown for Brock, whether by his soldiers, by farmers who had fought with him and shed tears in speaking of him, the feeling shown by his Indian Allies and by friend and foe alike; by Mrs. Powell and Mrs. Claus five years after, when visited by Savery Brock, who tells that they shed tears in speaking of him, by Mrs. Denison in working the sampler, by poor old Clibborne, who brought the news to Fort Erie of his death, he pallid and disordered in appearance, yet quite unconscious of the cannon balls ploughing up the ground as he advanced, the life-long constancy of the lady to whom he was engaged, all show that, in the words of the noble Tecumseh, "Here was a man."

The historian Christie says of him: "He was one of those extraordinary men who mark the age in which they live. He blended the mildest of manners with the severity and discipline of the camp, and though his deportment was somewhat grave and imposing, the noble frankness of his character imparted at once confidence and respect to those who had occasion to approach his person. As a civil Governor he was firm, prudent and equitable. In fine, whether we view him as a man, statesman or soldier he equally deserves our esteem and respect."

Chief Justice Robinson said at a great meeting at Queenston Heights, in 1840, that he had seen his body carried off, had seen the interment, the grief of the militia and the faithful Indians. In answer to the charge that General Brock's courage was greater than his prudence, that his attack at Detroit was injudicious and his rashness at Queenston was the cause of his death: "Those who lived in Upper Canada then can form a truer judgment, and what seemed rashness was, in fact, prudence. Brock was placed in almost desperate circumstances, with but a handful of men, most of whom had never been used to military discipline. He felt that if he could not impress upon the enemy this truth — that wherever a major-general of the British army with but a few gallant soldiers of the line and of the brave defenders of the soil could be assembled against them, they must retire from the land which