

# *In Memoriam,*

HENRY EDWARD BAINES,

LIEUT. ROYAL ARTILLERY,

DIED OCTOBER 27<sup>TH</sup>, 1866,—AGED TWENTY-SIX YEARS,

AT THE GENERAL HOSPITAL CONVENT, QUEBEC;

From injuries received in the performance of his duty at the Great

Fire of Quebec, October 14<sup>TH</sup>, 1866.

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“Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them.”—REV. xiv.—13.



*From a Canadian Paper, Quebec Oct. 15th, 1866.*

ABOUT five o'clock on Sunday morning October 14th, an alarm of fire was heard through the streets of St. Roch's, and on proceeding to the locality, it was discovered to have originated in the house of Mr. Trudel, Grocer, St. Joseph Street, three doors beyond the Jacques Cartier Market. The fire originated in consequence of the prolongation of orgies of carousing and drunkenness far into the night at Trudel's store, where numbers of low characters were in the habit of resorting at night for drinking and card playing. On Saturday night a number of them had congregated there, and notwithstanding the civil regulation for the closing of such places at midnight, Trudel, it is said allowed them to continue their course far into the Sabbath morning. Owing to the early hour in the morning, there were but few persons about. The wind which had blown half a gale from the eastward all night, had slightly abated ; but still it raged with such fury as to cause the most serious apprehensions, which unfortunately were afterwards but too sadly realized. By the time the fire brigade reached the spot Trudel's house was enveloped in

flames. The "Sapeurs" were already there, but there was some delay in laying the hose and getting force enough. The delay, which was not remedied for nearly an hour, enabled the fire to make rapid progress. There were now some ten or a dozen houses on fire, and lumber and wooden sheds, on all sides had ignited. By half-past five o'clock more than 80 houses, all wooden, were in a blaze, and the flames driven by the wind were spreading in all directions. The Royal Artillery were the first military on the ground, arriving about nine o'clock, accompanied by the Colonel, the Major, Captains, and Lieutenants. They speedily commenced to work with a will, energetically aided by Town-Major Pope, who was mounted, and thereby able to visit and promptly report from time to time to the superior officers, the several exposed streets where the devouring element was gaining ground.

Immediately after the arrival of the Royal Artillery, two companies of the Rifle Brigade, under command of Lord Alex. Russell, and Lieut. Col. Warren, Lieut. Johnson, Admiral Sir A. Palmer, and other officers, arrived and zealously began to work in tearing down wooden fences, haggards, and houses in exposed positions, to stop the progress of the fire. The Artillery brought a quantity of powder with them for the same purpose, and an attempt was made to check the flames, at the request of the Major by blowing up in the direction of Crown Street, at different times during the morning, some 8 or 10 houses, but it

proved ineffectual. The gallant tars of H.M. Ship *Aurora*, with long coils of strong rope, came through the upper town ; they were under the command of Lieut. Douglas. By this time the fire had made rapid headway, having communicated to the adjoining house on the western side, and was burning with great fury, helped on by the northeasterly gale blowing at the time, and the total absence of water. For fully an hour it did not come, and by that time the fire, driven before a heavy wind, spread to the wooden out-houses and buildings in the rear of Trudel's house ; when the water did arrive, the flames had obtained too strong a headway in every quarter to save any of the buildings already attacked, and the attention of the fire brigade, and their assistants the "Sapeurs" and other fire companies, was turned to the prevention of the further spread, if possible, of the devouring element, by pulling down some of the houses in the district ahead of the fire, in the rear of Jacques Cartier hall. Their praiseworthy efforts in this way were effectually frustrated for a time by the acts of some unknown ruffians, who diabolically cut the hose with axes, their intention being doubtless to prevent as far as possible, any attempt to check the progress of the flames, in order to give themselves ample opportunity to rob and plunder. It is a pity that they were not caught, the Penitentiary for life would be scarcely an adequate punishment. The wind increasing at 11 o'clock and blowing in gusts from every direction, three separate conflagrations

were observable at once. St. Sauveur Church, Dunn's soap and candle factory, Rees' rope walk and other large buildings were in flames.

Along St. Vallier Street, towards the toll-gate, and the streets surrounding the General Hospital and Convent, another terrible fire was raging with even greater fury. At the back of Crown Street, along Prince Edward, Jesuit and Ryland Streets, the flames were crossing back. Houses by the dozen fell before the axes of the soldiers, but the *débris* of wood-work was no sooner on the ground than it became a mass of flame. Explosions were heard in all directions like the roar of Artillery, but still the fire progressed blazed and burned so long as there was combustible material within its reach to feed on. A number of Artillerymen were engaged in blowing up several houses, with a view of making a gap in the fire to the windward, and in so doing, an able and efficient officer Lieut. H. E. Baines, R.A., was seriously burned by the premature explosion of a large charge of powder; and Sergeant H. G. Hughes,<sup>†</sup> received severe injuries on the same occasion, and had to be carried to the barracks on a stretcher. By eleven o'clock the fire had traversed Crown Street, and was raging violently in the district beyond that thoroughfare, one continuous sheet of flame from the General Hospital on the water side to the St. Vallier Street, on the other side.

The wind at ten o'clock was E.b.S., and the flames fanned by the increased blaze of the fiery element, swept with

increased strength towards Boisseauville and St. Sauveur. By this time the splendid new church, with its valuable and lately imported organ, was quickly in flames, this large and stately edifice was only recently completed at a great expense. The sacred vestments and church plate were saved. The building was the property of the Fabrique of St. Roch's and was insured we learn for 66,000 dollars. A few minutes later the two large and extensive scholastic institutions of the Christian Brethren were burning. About this time a requisition was made to the Commandant by the Mayor for a quantity of tents to be erected on the large plain west of Boisseauville. The request was at once agreed to by Lord A. Russell. The 25th K.O.B. from the works at Point Levis, as also two companies of the Rifle Brigade stationed there, and other companies of the 30th Regiment with their officers, together with Colonel Galloway, commanding the Rifle Brigade, and a number of his officers at one o'clock relieved the hard worked troops of the morning. His Excellency the Governor-General and staff visited the burnt district during the height of the conflagration. Col. Gallaway, with officers and men of the Rifle Brigade, 25th and 30th regiments, remained on the ground up to eight o'clock, all being actively engaged in erecting the tents, which were a most fortunate provision for the now wandering thousands of houseless sufferers, who were sitting in chilly groups every where around the vicinity watching what little they had rescued, and without the means of transport.

The conflagration ceased about five o'clock, when it had nothing more to feed on.

A moderate computation places the number of houses destroyed at about 2,500. The number of persons rendered houseless is estimated at 18,000.

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*From the Nuns of the General Hospital Convent, to Lieut.-Col. McCrea, R.A., commanding the Royal Artillery.*

*Quebec, October 15th, 1866.*

SIR.—It is with feelings of the most heartfelt gratitude that we, the Sisterhood of the General Hospital Convent, desire to acknowledge the important services of a company of Royal Artillery, under the command of Lieuts. Baines and Bradley, during the conflagration of yesterday. Under Heaven it is to their timely and intelligent endeavours that we owe the preservation of an institution which numbers about 300 inmates, 150 of whom are needy, infirm and helpless.

We deeply regret that Lieut. Baines should have fallen a victim to his devotedness, having incurred an accident which endangers his life, while endeavouring to preserve our property from destruction. We offer our most fervent prayers for the recovery of this brave and devoted officer, and for the welfare of all those who so generously assisted us in the hour of danger.

I have the honor to subscribe myself, Sir,

Your most humble Servant,

SISTER ST. OLIVIER, *Superioress.*

*Extract from a Quebec Newspaper, October 29th, 1866.*

*Death of Lieut. Baines, R.A.*

It is with feelings of the deepest regret that we announce this morning the death of Lieut. Baines, of the Royal Artillery, from the effects of the injuries he received on the occasion of the great fire of Sunday, the 14th, inst. The melancholy event, which was not unexpected for some days past, took place at the General Hospital Convent, shortly after twelve o'clock on Friday night. The injuries which he received were sustained, it will be remembered, in his attempt to save the General Hospital, and the good ladies of that institution were throughout unremitting in their attention to their gallant young preserver; who was placed under their care, after the accident, where he continued under the most favorable appearance as to eventual convalescence until Thursday morning, when, as already announced, he was suddenly attacked with tetanus which rapidly increased in violence, and although everything that the highest professional skill could do was resorted to by Drs. Adsett, McKinnon, and Anderson, he sank from exhaustion shortly after midnight, after a lengthy period of the most intense suffering, which he bore throughout with a soldier's fortitude. Lieut. Baines is the seventh victim of the great fire of the 14th inst., and his death has cast a deeper gloom over the community than any other that has occurred for some time past. Among his brother officers and the men of the Royal Artillery, by whom he was much

beloved on account of his kind and genial spirit, his gentlemanly manners, and thoroughly soldier-like conduct on all occasions, the sad event is most deeply felt, and by the citizens of Quebec, in whose interests and for the protection of whose property, he has so nobly sacrificed his young life, at a period when it naturally appeared the brightest; his name will be long remembered with the warmest gratitude and affection. The honours of an imposing public funeral, and the erection of a monument over his remains, are the only means left now of expressing a share of that gratitude and affection to his memory, and we trust that they will not be forgotten by the citizens. The funeral *cortege* will leave the Artillery Barracks at half-past one o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

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*Special Telegram to the Evening Post, Ottawa, from Quebec.  
Death of Lieut. Baines. Quebec, October 27th, 1866.*

The Mercury's Extra says:—"With the deepest regret we inform the public of the death last night in the General Hospital, of Lieut. Baines of the Royal Artillery. The injuries which this gallant young officer received at the late great fire, were so far subdued on Wednesday last by the skill of the doctors, that no danger was apprehended to his life, and it was intended in a few days to remove him to his own quarters. Suddenly on Thursday symptoms of lock jaw intervened, rapidly increasing in violence, and although every thing which human skill can suggest was resorted to,

he sank from exhaustion last night about twelve o'clock after thirty hours of intense suffering. This sad event has cast the deepest gloom over the military and citizens."

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*From the Quebec Mercury, October 31st, 1866.*

The calamity of the 14th of October, has culminated in one of those episodes which by their grandeur and fatality, evoke the extreme chords of human sympathy. The mournful death of Lieut. Baines, while it fills us with indescribable awe, and the lowliest submission to the fiat of an all-wise Providence, excites in the soul of every good citizen the loftiest admiration for the grand heroism, which led through danger and suffering to death. In the presence of this young soldier's mutilated body, how vulgar appear all the other terrible consequences of the recent catastrophe: in the recollection of his gallant heroism and self sacrifice, how feebly compares the even abundant generosity of those who seek to alleviate that misery in the struggle to avert which he died. Young, brilliant, with the prospect before him of a glorious and honorable career, and, as we learn, eminently fitted by nature and education to attain distinction in the service of his country, he has been suddenly swept during a work of charity, to the better life, and to the presence of HIM who has promised the rewards of that life to those who fail not in the mission of human charity, which He came to establish among men, and of which He was the first and greatest exemplar. There are triumphs greater than may be achieved amid the din of arms and the

smoke of battle, glories brighter and still prouder than those which radiate from the successfully stormed height, and the breached bastion of an enemy's fortress, more imperishable renown than ever laurelled the brow of victorious General on the morrow of a slaughtered field: the renown and glory of triumph of the Christian soldier and martyr, who perishes in the struggle where helpless women and children are pitted in the encounter with woe and want, and the fury of the relentless elements. In such a struggle fell Lieut. Baines. Peace to his ashes! gallant gentleman, brave soldier, courageous Christian.

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*Particulars of the Death of Lieut. Baines, translated from  
Le Courier du Canada.*

*Still another victim to the fire of the 14th October!—* Lieut. Baines to whose heroic self devotion is due the preservation of the General Hospital from destruction, died on Saturday morning from injuries received from the explosion of one of the houses blown up by the powder. We have yet fresh in our recollection the circumstances attending the sorrowful accident which proved so fatal to this brave officer, of which we were an eye-witness. It was about eleven o'clock, a.m., and the conflagration, after having swept away most of the buildings which lined the streets contiguous to the wall enclosing the Hospital on the eastern side, was on the point of attacking a brick house, situated at less than 20 feet from the large white store of the Hospital. There was

not a moment to spare, and the only chance remaining to save the monastery was that of blowing up the threatened building. At this critical moment Lieut. Baines arrived on the spot with his brave Artillerymen; he immediately ordered a keg of powder to be placed in the brick building, and, with intrepidity bordering upon temerity, himself prepared the fusee amid a shower of fiery fragments driven in every direction by the hurricane. The brave Lieutenant had just left the building, and was calmly making his way for cover behind the wall of the Hospital, when a terrific explosion was heard. The brick building was level with the ground, the Hospital was saved, but its rescuer was buried beneath the *débris*.

It would be difficult to convey an idea of the painful emotions, which seized upon some hundreds of persons in the neighbourhood of the Hospital, when from the eastern side of the enclosure, a moment or so after the explosion, appeared four Artillerymen carrying the almost lifeless form of their brave and worthy officer. God above knoweth what ardent prayers escaped from all hearts on behalf of the unfortunate gentleman, whose devotion had just saved the General Hospital from the flames, and with it, perhaps, the lives of hundreds who had taken refuge in the monastery. Lieut. Baines was immediately carried into a small chamber in the hall of the infirmary, on the first story of the Hospital, where he was laid on a bed, around which were soon gathered the physicians, who pronounced his wounds mortal. From that moment the good Sisters kept ward

night and day at the bed side of the wounded gentleman, and it were needless to say with what anxiety they followed the efforts of professional skill on behalf of the poor patient confined to their care, with what energy they disputed with death, for the precious life exposed on their account. During the first few days after the fire, Lieut. Baines hung between life and death. Little by little, however, strength returned to him, and the surgeons had hopes of saving him. On Thursday morning last he had so far rallied that he even proposed to leave his bed on the following day. Vain hope! on Friday morning he was attacked by tetanus, and at midnight of the same day breathed his last in the arms of some of the officers of his brigade. We believe we are but faithfully echoing the sentiments of the entire French Canadian population of Quebec, in saying that Lieut. Baines carries with him to the tomb the regret of every heart susceptible of sympathy and gratitude. The remembrance of the devoted act which cost him his life will remain engraved upon every mind, while the recollection lasts of the 14th October.

Lieut. Baines was much esteemed by his brother officers, and much loved by his soldiers; one of these last said a few minutes after the accident, "I would have given my life to save my officer." The funeral of the regretted departed will take place to-morrow afternoon. The funeral procession will leave the Artillery Barracks at half-past one. We hope that our fellow countrymen will attend in crowds, that it may not be said the brave officer sacrificed his life

for an ungrateful people. Lieut. Baines is the seventh name added to the list of victims of the fire of the 14th October.

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At the meeting of the General Relief Committee, held on Monday the 29th of October, a resolution was carried "That this Committee have heard with profound regret, of the death of Mr. Baines, Lieut. R.A., in consequence of injuries sustained by him while in earnest and courageous discharge of his duty, endeavouring to arrest the progress of the late calamitous fire. The Committee, in common with their fellow-citizens, highly appreciate the noble quality displayed by that young officer; they deplore his early death; they deeply sympathize with his afflicted relatives; and they will long cherish the memory of one, whose death in the cause of charity, they count as honourable and soldierly as if it had been on the battle field.

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*Corporation of Quebec, City Hall, Quebec, October  
29th, 1866.*

I request the citizens of Quebec to assist at the funeral of the late Lieut. Baines, of the Royal Artillery.

This extraordinary act on my part is justified by the extraordinary circumstance attending the death of this noble-hearted and unfortunate young man. He sacrificed his life to save our properties, and as we cannot do more for him, let us show ourselves at least grateful and sincerely sorrowful

by accompanying his mortal remains to their last resting place.

The cortege will leave the Artillery Barracks at half-past one o'clock p.m., to day, Tuesday the 30th October inst.

JOSEPH CAUCHON, *Mayor*.

*Quebec, October 30th, 1866.*

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*Funeral of the late Lieut. Baines, R.A.*

The funeral obsequies of this lamented young officer, whose recent demise, owing to injuries sustained in his charitable zeal to arrest the progress of the great fire of the 14th inst., we have already noticed, took place yesterday afternoon, with all the pomp and ceremony befitting the occasion. The weather which was somewhat threatening in appearance, kept up however remarkably well, and long before the hour appointed for the departure of the funeral cortege, a large multitude of citizens of all classes had assembled at the Artillery barracks, and business generally throughout the city was suspended. The shops and stores along the intended line of march closing up in respect for the memory of the deceased. The stores and merchants offices in Lower Town were closed. The shipping in port all displayed their flags at half-mast, and the Custom-house was closed from one to three o'clock, as well as other public offices. At two o'clock the mournful procession, which was one of the most imposing and numerous we have witnessed for some time, left the Artillery Barracks, proceeding by

way of St. John and Fabrique Streets to the cathedral, in the following order :—

Firing party of the Royal Artillery, with arms reversed  
under command of Lieut. Ormsby.

Band of the Prince Consort's Own Rifle Brigade,

Band of the 30th Regiment,

Band of the Royal Artillery,

playing alternately the solemn and impressive strains of  
the Dead March in Saul.

The Undertaker.

### *The Body,*

upon a gun carriage drawn by four horses, the coffin being  
covered with the Union Jack, and surmounted with the hat  
and sword of the deceased, and the pall being borne by

Officers of the different corps in garrison.

Col. McCrae, R.A. and Mourners,

Detachment of the P.C.O. Rifle Brigade.

Detachment of Seamen from H.M.S. Aurora.

Officers of Royal Artillery.

Detachment of Royal Engineers.

The Royal Artillery commanded by Adj. Simpson.

Officers of Levis Volunteer Infantry.

Officers of 8th and 9th battallion Volunteer Rifles.

Officers of Quebec Volunteer Artillery and Cavalry.

Officers of P.C.O. Rifle Brigade.

Officers of 30th Regiment.

Officers of the Royal Engineers.

Officers of H.M.S. Aurora.  
 Officers of the Royal Artillery.  
 Brigade-Major de Montenach and Staff Officers of Quebec  
 Volunteer and Sedentary Militia.  
 Lord Alexander Russell, Commandant.  
 Staff officers of H.M. Land and Naval Forces at Quebec.  
 His Excellency the Governor-General's Staff.  
 The Honorable the Judges of the Court of Queen's Bench  
 and Superior Courts in Quebec.  
 The Judge of the Sessions.  
 His Worship the Mayor and Members of the Corporation.  
 The City Clerk.  
 Protestant and Catholic Clergy.  
 Among whom we noticed, Rev. Mr. Fothergill, Rev. Vicar-  
 General Cazeau, Rev. Messrs. Auclair, McGauran, Bon-  
 neau, H. R. Casgrain, and Lagace.  
 The Hon. the Premier of the Government.  
 The Hon. the Speaker of the Legislative Council.  
 The Hon. Solicitor-General East.  
 Members of the Legislative Council and assembly resident  
 in Quebec.  
 The Collector of Customs.  
 The President of the Board of Trade.  
 Magistrates.  
 His honour the Recorder.  
 The Batonnier and Members of the Quebec Bar; and an  
 immense concourse of citizens of all classes.

The whole line of march was crowded with spectators, both in the streets and at the windows, and sorrow was depicted on every countenance. Arrived at the Cathedral which had been thronged throughout long before the arrival of the procession, the solemn tolling of the largest of the peal of bells in the spire, added to the general feeling of mournfulness; the firing party and the military bands opened out on both sides, and permitted the cortege to pass into the sacred edifice, where the body was met at the principal entrance by the Rev. G. V. Housman, the Rev. G. W. Innes, and the Rev. A. J. Woolrich, the Rector and Assistant Minister, reading the Anthem and impressive burial service of the Church of England. At the close of the service, the procession re-forming in the same order, again took up its line of march through St. Louis Street to the Mount Hermon Cemetery, where the concluding portion of the mournful ceremony, the interment of the remains, and the firing of the usual three volleys in the air, over the grave by the party of forty of the deceased's own regiment, were performed. We close our notice of the death and interment of Lieut. Baines, in the appropriate words of the *Montreal Gazette*: "It was not given him to die at Alma or Inkerman, the Redan or Sebastopol. He could not meet his fate at Lucknow or Delhi, neither China nor Burmah, nor Japan yielded him the glorious death which a soldier seeks—yet he rests in a grave to be honoured by every soldier. It is a glory to overcome and wear the

victor's wreath; it is a greater glory to save—the house undestroyed, the family unscattered, the danger met in their behalf—do not those furnish the truest crown of victory? If so this young hero should live in our annals."

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*Extract of a letter from Col. and Mrs. McCrea.*

One o'clock, a.m., 27th Oct.—I have just returned from the Hospital, and brought under God's will the sad news that my deeply to be regretted officer died at 12 o'clock, released from great suffering by thus passing quietly away through the gate, through which we must all follow him. No pen can possibly express what we all here feel and how we deplore his loss.

R. McCRAE, *Lieut-Col. R.A.*

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*From a Letter from Major Leslie, R.A.*

Nothing could exceed the kindness of the lady nuns to your dear son, they felt they could not do enough to evince their gratitude to him who (at the expense of his own life) had saved their Institution, the home of hundreds of the aged and infirm. They asked me to let them have some of his hair, and they are working a flower of it for you. I did not write to you before as Captain Barton who was with him during his last *tranquil* moments, and whom he asked

to write to you did so, he of course told you in what a happy state of mind he was in, perfectly resigned, trusting in his Saviour. I need not say how truly and deeply both my wife and I feel for your irreparable loss. During the three years he was in my battery he was much with us, and I believe was much attached to us, as we were to him, and his death is I assure you a sad blow to us both; poor fellow I little thought I should be with him when he breathed his last. He died a gallant soldier's death, all the more so, that he was saving life instead of destroying it. Nothing could exceed his patience during his illness, the nuns say they never witnessed such calmness;—the citizens intend to erect a monument to his memory in the Cemetery where he is buried, and his brother officers a tablet in the Cathedral, and we also intend presenting some memorial to the nuns, to show our gratitude to them for their kindness and care, to one so much beloved by all his brother officers—he had many friends, I believe not one enemy.

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*From a Letter from Dr. Adsetts, R.A.*

Your poor son was engaged on duty in blowing up a house with the object of staying the progress of the great fire that was raging at the time, (the 14th October,) when unfortunately the charge of powder exploded before he could leave the building, and he was hurled for a considerable

distance, a quantity of bricks, part of the wall of the house, falling upon him; he was immediately extricated, and carried to the General Hospital Convent close by; he was immediately attended by a medical man, who found him with his clothes literally torn off him, much bruised, and suffering from violent shock, in fact in a state of deep collapse.

We all hoped, after the first shock was recovered from, that time would restore him, and that he would again take his place amongst us, his improvement up to the tenth day encouraged this idea, but tetanus which then made its appearance, unlooked for, unpreventable, grievously destroyed our hopes, it ran its course rapidly but little controlled by the remedies applied. During the whole of his illness your son bore himself with courage, patience, and resignation; when first I saw him, and when he knew that our hopes of his living were very faint, he expressed his resignation to the Divine will, he said, "If I die, I die in the performance of my duty, and I thank God that I should so die."—When he recovered from this first shock he expressed his thankfulness; up to the time of the fatal disease coming on, though often in pain and distress, he was cheerful and patient, I never heard a murmur escape his lips, his bright and genial disposition broke forth when free from pain; when in suffering he was patient and enduring; towards the last, when he knew that all hope was gone, Capt. Barton read and prayed with him, and the knowledge of his approaching end called forth no expression of regret; he said that he should have

wished to live but that he was ready to die ; throughout his illness he was calm and courageous, patient and uncomplaining; he died as a brave and good man only can die, and when death meets me, I can only pray that I may face it with the calmness and courage your poor son did. Every one who knew him feels that by his death he sustains the loss of a personal friend ; for all who knew him were his friends, you can hardly understand how much we all feel his absence from amongst us ; we can understand your deep grief, you have not only our deep sympathy, but you have that of every one in this country ; I know of no event that has occurred in Canada since I have known it, which has caused such general regret as the death of your son ; the circumstances under which it happened, and the devoted courage displayed by him, have attracted the attention of the whole Colony and also its deep sympathy. It may be some consolation to you to know what he accomplished by the deed that caused his death ; by it he prevented the extension of the fire to a large and valuable public building, the General Hospital Convent, in which were some hundreds of infirm and sickly people, many of whose lives were undoubtedly saved by his prompt and gallant action ; he was an inmate of the building up to the time of his death, and, perhaps none mourn his loss more deeply than those whose lives and property he saved ; they offered up daily prayers for him, for they looked on him as their deliverer ; sad as his death was, it did not occur in vain, he sacrificed his life

for the good of others, and accomplished more by it than many of us will in a long life-time. I will not write more now than to tell you that his services were recognized by a public funeral being decreed him, a monument will be erected to his memory, and his name will be gratefully and affectionately remembered for many years to come in this country.

J. ADSETTS, M.D. R.A

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*Letter from the Nuns of the General Hospital Convent,  
Quebec, November 15th, 1866.*

DEAR MADAM.—Ever since the melancholy events of last October we have felt ourselves drawn towards you, as if by some unaccountable tie of affection. Still as yet we could not find it in our hearts to address you on a subject which we know must re-open the deep deep wound so freshly made. As it is, we come not to speak of comfort to a bereaved mother, but to mingle our tears with her tears.

It was beneath our roof that Lieut. Baines breathed his last sigh.—Oh ! dear Madam, if human efforts could have availed ; if skill, and kindness, and the most unremitting care could have worked a miracle, your son should not have died. His friends, the officers of his regiment, might have been taken for so many of his own brothers, so assiduous were they in their attendance, so eager to anticipate his every wish. Unmindful of their own repose, they kept

watch day and night by his bedside during the thirteen days of his painful illness, from the 14th of October till the 27th. His sufferings were intense, oh ! how intense, but not unequal to his fortitude, neither could they conceal for one moment the amiable disposition of mind and heart which endeared him to all.

Perhaps we may be allowed to mention here, how very, very kind Mrs. Col. McCrea was to the young officer ; she scarcely spent a day without visiting him, (the General Hospital is situated a great distance from her dwelling,) bringing with her every delicacy which she thought could give him pleasure, and soothing his pillow with words from her very heart, such words as a mother might have spoken to her suffering child. It seemed for a time as if all danger had passed away, he rallied, his wonted cheerfulness returned, and symptoms the most satisfactory induced his friends to believe that he was on a fair way to convalescence, but alas ! for our blighted hopes ! with the sequel dear Madam you are but too well acquainted.

Oh ! the pang that went through every heart when the sad news became known ! As for the Sisterhood of this community, we have more reason than all others to deplore the melancholy fate of Lieut. Baines. Was it not while endeavouring to save our monastery from impending destruction that he incurred the fatal accident ? Earnestly did we pray that he might be restored to his family and friends ; but God decreed it otherwise, and we know that His views are all merciful, and His ways all love. The heroic de-

votedness of your noble son was deserving of a reward far better than earth could bestow, so he was called to those bright spheres above, where glory is enduring, and where bliss knows no end for ever and ever. It may bring some solace to your sad heart to know that he felt happy in our midst. He could scarcely find words to express his thanks for what he called our trouble, being so far from his own family, he was at least satisfied that he had here so many mothers and so many sisters, (as he said) to represent the dear, dear mother and fond sisters at home. Indeed if Mr. Baines had been our own brother we could not have been more anxious for his recovery! we could not feel more affected for his untimely death. Long shall the name of the brave young officer be preserved among us, it shall be handed down encircled with dearly bought honour and gratitude to those who will inhabit the monastery in after years. Enclosed you will find a copy of some sweet lines which your dear son loved to read during the few days which seemed to be his convalescence. He had them marked out in a little book of hymns belonging to Mrs. McCrea. May they not be considered as the expression of his fondest affections, as the echo of his last and dearest thoughts. And oh! how soothing, even for his grief stricken mother and sisters, how soothing the hope embodied in these words "*Eternal re-union awaits us in Heaven.*"

The little flowers which we carefully preserved are from one of the many bouquets sent him during his illness. He loved the beautiful under every form, and it was the constant

study of his friends to gratify his taste ; simple and decayed though the blossoms be, it appeared to us that they might be acceptable to his loving sisters, as a last remembrance of the dear brother they have lost. One more object have we to offer dear Madam, one which we know you will prize as only a mother can prize, it is a lock of your dear son's hair, we caused it to be cut with the express intention of having it conveyed to his family. The locket in which it is enclosed contains also his likeness, the best we could procure. We earnestly request you will kindly accept this slight token of our loving and heartfelt sympathy.

A few days ago we received from Mrs. Baines of Toronto, a very kind letter in which she thanked us for the little it was in our power to do for her dear nephew, during his painful illness. At our special request Major Leslie, R.A. has kindly taken on himself to procure for us a large likeness of Lieut. Baines. The picture will be held in the highest esteem by every member of this community—and now just another word 'ere we take our leave; it will be our constant prayer, that God may comfort you in HIS mercy, and pour down HIS choicest blessings in compensation for the heavy heavy cross he has been pleased to impose. Allow us to subscribe ourselves dear Madam,

Your truly sympathising friends,  
The Sisters of the General Hospital Convent,  
65 in number,  
SISTER ST. OLIVIER, *Superioress.*

*(Hymn copied by the Nuns.)*

### PRAYER AND FRIENDSHIP.

When far from the hearts where our fondest thoughts centre,  
 Denied for a time their loved presence to share,  
 In spirit we meet when the closet we enter  
 And hold sweet communion together in prayer.

Oh ! fondly I think, as night's curtains surround them  
 The Shepherd of Israel tenderly keeps,  
 The Angels of light are encamping around them  
 They are watched by the eye that ne'er slumber nor sleeps.

When the voice of the morn once more shall awake them,  
 And summon them forth to the calls of the day,  
 I will think of that God who will never forsake them,  
 The friend ever near though all else be away.

Then why should one thought of anxiety seize us,  
 Though distance divide us from those whom we love ?  
 They rest in the covenant mercy of Jesus,  
 Their prayers meet with ours in the mansions above.

Oh ! sweet bond of friendship ! whate'er may betide us,  
 Though on life's stormy billows our barks may be driven ;  
 Though distance, or trial, or death may divide us,  
 Eternal re-union awaits us in Heaven.

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*Letter from the Mayor of Quebec.*

MADAM.—The citizens of Quebec, of all creeds and classes, have deeply deplored the death of your brave son, in consequence of the injuries sustained by him while endeavouring, with equal zeal and courage, to arrest the progress of the terrible calamity with which our city has recently been visited, and they have contributed to raise a suitable monument to his memory, in Mount Hermon Cemetery, where his remains are laid, considering him to have died, not merely in the discharge of duty, but in their service, and in the sacred cause of charity. They are further desirous to employ the enclosed sum in erecting a memorial tablet in your Parish Church or wherever you may wish it to be placed, and they respectfully entreat that this may be done under your direction, and according to your wishes.

It is not for them, nor for me who am charged with this communication, to pretend to offer you consolation under a bereavement by which your whole future life must necessarily be darkened and saddened. We can only commend you to Him who healeth the broken in heart and bindeth up their wounds, and we trust you will receive it as of His good Providence that if your son was early called away, it

was by a death as honourable and soldierly as if it had happened on the field of battle, and that in his last moments he received and enjoyed the consolations which, in such circumstances, the Gospel only can give.

I am, with profound respect and sympathy,

Your faithful Servant,

JOSEPH CAUCHON,

*Mayor of Quebec.*

*Mrs. Baines,*

*Brixton, Surrey.*

*Quebec, 21st December. 1866.*

[Enclosed was a cheque for Sixty Pounds.]

*The following lines are from the Quebec Chronicle, to the  
Memory of Lieut. Baines, R.A.*

Q uebec in sadness mourns the brave departed,  
U pon whose grave her people's tear-drops flow,  
O ver whose memory the tender-hearted,  
  
F aithful would all their sympathies bestow;  
A t duty's call he nobly came, disdaining  
S uch perils as o'erspread his dangerous path;  
  
E ncountering the foe, and thus restraining  
T he onward progress of its fiery wrath.  
  
G uarding our hearths and homes from conflagration,  
L ed on more boldly by the fearful thought  
O f thousands fleeing in their desolation,  
R edoubling his energies, he fought  
I ncessant in his task, till death outspeeding,  
A imed at his manly breast the venom'd dart.  
  
D ownward he sinks, all danger still unheeding,  
U nconquered by the pangs which still his heart,  
C ontented now he rests, his labours ended,  
U pon the bosom of his heavenly guide;  
N ow tears of sorrow shed by those defended,  
T ell how he nobly lived, and bravely died.

T. A. L.

The initials of the lines compose the motto of the Royal Artillery,  
"Quo fas et gloria ducunt."

