

worthy captain, Hewitt Bernard. The men had, apparently, resolved that this should be their field day *par excellence*. Every member was as steady under arms as a "regular," and the splendid uniforms, that had only been worn once before, made the Company look more like a corps of gaily dressed officers than volunteer privates; every head was erect and straight to the front, and everything shewing that an extra effort had been made in honor of something extraordinary.

Towards three o'clock, a large concourse of persons, numbering several thousands, assembled on the Esplanade, and as the weather was exceedingly favorable, the elite and fair sex of Quebec certainly took advantage of it to witness the proceedings that were about to take place, and which had been on the *tapis* for some time past. About half-past three, the volunteers were formed into three sides of a square, the Civil Service Corps occupying the centre, the other volunteer companies being on the wings. Much jostling and good humoured exertion occurred to obtain a sight, and to clear a space on the open face of the square. When this had been done, Mrs. Archibald Cary stepped forward, surrounded by several other ladies, contributors to a testimonial, and a number of gentlemen, and read, very distinctly, the following

ADDRESS :

*"Major Bernard, and Gentlemen of the Civil Service Rifles :*

*"In presenting you with this testimonial, I beg leave to say, in the names of the ladies who have*