

frontier is very graphic, and is made luminous by an excellent map. The rapidity of his movements is shown in the following statement:

"I had taken my corps about forty miles across the lake on a steamer to Port Dalhousie, disembarked there, got a train made up and entrained the men and horses and went to Port Robinson, some twenty miles, detrained there, fed men and horses, marched nine miles to Chippewa, then six to New Germany, then nine miles to Brown's Farm, where we struck the Fenian pickets within twelve hours from the time we left the wharf in Toronto."

While crossing the lake, he procured a barrel of hard tack and gave one large biscuit to each man, with orders to produce it for inspection that night. Some carried them in their holsters, "some wags bored holes in them, hung them around their neck and wore them as medals;" but this was all the food they got that night.

The Sunday following the raid was one of unwonted excitement throughout Canada. In many of the churches bulletins announcing the names of the killed and wounded were read from the pulpits. In the cities stores and hospital supplies were collected, and patriotic women met to prepare lint and ambulance necessities. All day the telegraph wires flashed intelligence of alarm or reassurance. Toward evening the city of Toronto was moved by a common sorrow, as the bodies of her slain volunteers, seven in number, were received by an immense concourse of the citizens. Two days later they were borne, with funeral pageantry, to their early graves. A grateful country has erected a marble monument to their memory, which shall be an imperishable inspiration of patriotism to successive generations of the ingenuous youth of Canada.

Colonel Denison has always wielded the pen of a ready writer. His record of the raid is long since

out of print, and any stray copy brings a large price. The following is the testimony of Colonel Denison as to the benefits of total abstinence:

"I was very much adverse to the use of stimulants on service, not that I was a professed temperance man or teetotaler, but simply because I believed men could do more and better work without them. Colonel Wolseley's idea seemed to accord with mine, but he thought that, perhaps, where men were exposed to cold and wet it might be advisable to issue a little occasionally. I did not think it necessary even under these circumstances. He instanced the service in the trenches before Sebastopol, as a case where it might, perhaps, be necessary. I referred to the custom in our lumber camps, where the men were often wet and exposed to cold, and I mentioned the use of hot tea, and suggested that any time he was out shooting near lumber camps he might make inquiries. I am under the impression that he must have looked into the matter for himself, for when he took command of the Red River Expedition, four years after, he forbade the use of spirits in the force, and supplied them with tea instead. I was glad to find that the experience in that campaign proved that it was a most satisfactory experiment."

Colonel Wolseley required prompt service, and Lieut.-Colonel Denison was just the man to render it. One night at 1 a.m. he received a note at Fort Erie asking him to make a careful survey of the Black Creek country. He was at the first bridge by daylight, worked till noon, riding many miles, examining eleven bridges. He completed his map and reached Thorold that night. Colonel Wolseley said, "I wrote you last night, and would like you to let me have your report as soon as possible." I said, "Here it is, sir." Two days later Wolseley went over the ground, verified the map, and sent the copy to England as a substitute for that of the ordnance department, which was very imperfect.

The hardest of the Colonel's militia experiences was that soldiering interfered very much with