

For thirteen anxious days the Company kept a watch not devoid of adventure as when on June 9th a sentry had his shako torn from his head by a bullet fired from a boat on the river. The night was intensely dark and the would be murderers escaped.

On June 15th another alarm was given but nothing of note occurred.

One incident of the affair will quite bear relation. Captain Wilson did not believe in men being idle so the volunteers were set to work to straighten up the barracks wherein they were quartered. Some years previous Father Kohler had placed there with the Captain's permission, a keg of wine for sacramental purposes but the poor priest had long since departed and the presence of the cask was forgotten. In the course of cleaning up however it was discovered and on the return of the officers they found their Company placed *hors de combat* but not by Fenian bullets. The trouble being now over the Company was disbanded June 19th and rifles and uniforms were laid aside.

At the same time that the men of the Sault were under arms, Captains Plummer and Bennetts with their subalterns W. H. Plummer and Edward Bigging, guarded Bruce Mines with 200 men but their duty like that