elder died in 1896. They were buried as they wished, with their kinsfolk on the banks of the Humber.

Several chapters of this book are devoted to the Northwest Rebellion of 1885.

"The whole dispute was over some 40,000 or 50,000 acres of land, in a wilderness of tens of millions of acres for which the Government were crying for settlers. It cost Canada the lives of two hundred of her people, the wounding of many others, the expenditure of about \$6,000,000 in cash, and the losses of time and business that cannot be estimated. When it was all over the Government offered, free, to the volunteers, 1,800,000 acres of land if they wanted it to settle on."

Colonel Denison and his cavalry corps were soon on their way to the Northwest. The railway was not completed and was ill-equipped. The men and horses were carried in partly open cars. The Colonel, wrapped in his blanket, slept in the straw among his men. The march of thirty-five miles across the ice on Lake Superior was a trying experience. As for hardship and difficulty and exposure, "it was a more arduous march," he declares, "than that of Napoleon's army across the Alps in 1800."

At Humboldt Colonel Penison was left with a cavalry corps to guard stores, his horses feeding on hay which cost \$600 a ton to transport. The colonel gives an amusing account of finding a lot of liquor sent to the Northwest as druggists supplies. He confiscated and destroyed the whole, greatly to the disgust of not a few of the troopers.

Under the conditions, the campaign was a remarkable achievement. A force of 4,419 men were conveyed enormous distances at an inclement season of the year, three columns marching over 200 miles each from bases lying hundreds of miles apart. From Ottawa to Qu'Appelle is 1,635 miles, and there

were serious gaps in the railway; from Qu'Appelle to Batoche was a march of 243 miles. Far different from the toilsome winter journey around the gaps in the railway was the return to the east, and right royal was the welcome tendered to our citizen soldiery at every town and hamlet which they reached. Never was country prouder of her sons, and never were sons more worthy of their country's pride. Colonel Denison writes of the welcome at Toronto.

"There must have been from 100,000 to 125,000 persons out to see us. What struck me most was the extraordinary enthusiasm of the people. The hardships and distances marched and privations had been great, but if we had been returning from a second Waterloo, concluding a long and anxious war, we could not have been received with greater warmth. I repeatedly saw both men and women cheering wildly, with the tears running down their cheeks."

When her Royal Highness Princess Louise and Prince George visited Toronto in 1883, the Government received information that three Fenians had been sent from New York for the purpose of assassinating the Princess. The Colonel made such careful arrangements that it was impossible for the would-be assassins to get near her Royal Highness, and the fellows reported that they were unable to carry out their designs, which they said was not to kill, but to disfigure with vitriol.

At the Jubilee celebration of 1887, by invitation of Lord Wolseley, Colonel Denison went down to Aldershot to witness a review. "I understood," he writes, "there were four kings, seven crown princes, and about ten or fifteen other royalties, and about an equal number of officials and staff." He was introduced to the Duke of Cambridge, who said, "You are a very keen cavalry soldier. I have read your books, I know all about you,"