

supper the night was spent in camp, at Verona, without tents. Neither man nor horse was reported the worse for roughing it, although the night was very stormy. About 8 p.m., snow began to fall, and the camp-fires were gradually extinguished. Snow fell and the wind blew till the small hours. The men were buried beneath the snow, and, on rising at *reveille*, at 6.30 a.m., they looked like spectres, until they threw off their snow-covered blankets.

At 9 a.m., after breakfast had been taken, the detachment began a forced march back to Kingston. Reaching Murvale at noon, the detachment halted for lunch and to rest the men and horses. The haulage was heavy, as the snow lay deep on the road. At 1 p.m., the march was resumed, and the detachment reached Kingston about 4 p.m. Every man was in the pink of condition, and the horses showed no signs of having passed through one of the hardest trials ever imposed on any mounted corps in Canada.

Inside of an hour after arriving at the artillery barracks, Kingston, every transport team was unloaded, the guns were stored, and all material used on the march replaced in the Quartermaster's stores. Although the men of the detachment were all young, hearty, well-drilled artillerymen, still it must be acknowledged that the tests they endured were unusually severe. They stood the tests well, thus proving that, with picked men, well fed and well clad, campaigning can be carried on in Canada during winter. The ability of the men to sleep in the open in wintry weather, when, during one night, the tempera-