

C.G. N. Roger of the Control Staff, and were in readiness awaiting them; and at half-past 2 o'clock, amidst the cheers, and wishes of "God speed" from many friends (who, in spite of the rain and late hour, had come down), the steamer left the wharf for Point Levis, where a special train was in waiting to take the regiment on its journey. D.A.C.G. Roger accompanied the force in control charge, and D. A. Superintendent Taylor was despatched the following day, on ammunition and war materiel reserve duty, to the 1st Military District Headquarters, Montreal.

DEPARTURE AND JOURNEY OF THE GARRISON ARTILLERY AND ENGINEERS.

In Montreal the volunteer corps of the Garrison Artillery and Engineers received orders about six o'clock that same evening to be in readiness at half-past eight to proceed to Huntingdon. All day they had been under arms at the Drill Shed, awaiting the order to move, and now, when it came, loud cheers testified their willingness to go, and hopes were freely expressed among them that some active part in the defence of their country might fall to their lot.

It was past ten before all the arrangements were completed, and the final order to start given. A large number of their friends had by this time collected in the Drill Shed, to bid them farewell and see them off; and as the hurried "good-byes" were given, for no one knew how long, it was pleasing to notice the conviction of duty mingled with pride which evidently pervaded the most, and more than counterbalanced any fears they might have for the uncertain future that lay before them or their friends. The parting, however, was quickly over. Again the command "fall in" resounded through the building. The ranks filled up, and at the word "forward" the column moved off at a quick pace towards the Grand Trunk Station at Point St. Charles.

As they left the shed, cheer after cheer rose from the crowds collected in and around the building; many followed all the way to the station, and joining in the lively choruses struck up by the volunteers as they marched, added much to the inspiring effect and made the two-mile march seem very short. On reaching that place a still further delay was occasioned by some difficulty about the baggage, and it was past one o'clock when the warning whistle sounded, and the train began to move off.

Among the men there was much excitement, and it seemed at first as if all sleep would be banished, and merriment reign supreme for the night. Gradually, however, this subsided; the excitement succumbed to fatigue, and each one settled himself