

Mr. Munro was one of the loyalist contingent that went from Nichol to suppress the rebels. A company went from Fergus and another from Lower Nichol. It was a muddy time before Christmas when they marched away. A few failed to stand the fatigue, and dropped out of the ranks. In one of the newspapers of the time an item appeared which stated that a company of able bodied volunteers had left Nichol and were on their way to the front. Soon afterwards the news spread that Mackenzie had fled. The Fergus boys jokingly referred to the two events as cause and effect. The Nichol volunteers after some time reached Niagara and put in duty there opposite Navy Island. On their return they were tendered a grand supper at Fergus at which Sandy Munro sang a song which is given as sung to the writer over sixty years later by the same lips, and still with ardor and vigor. It goes to the air of "Yankee Doodle."

When Mackenzie's rebel band was beat
Awa' frae Gallows Hill
To Buffalo they did retreat,
And said we'd used them ill.

Yankee doodle doodle doo,
Yankee doodle dandy.

The Buffalo men did sympathise,
And soon began to roar ;
They kicked up such confounded noise
It reached our British shore.

The Yankees said they did invent
The steamboat first of all, sir.
But Britain taught their Yankee boat
To navigate the Falls, sir.

A party left the British shore,
Led on by gallant Drew,
Which set their Yankee boat on fire
And bade their gallant crew.

The spirit of our Wolfe and Brock
Doth still about us hover ;
And still we stand on Queenston's Heights
To drive the rebels over.

Our flag has braved a thousand years
The breeze and battle too, sir,
It conquered on Culloden's plain
And field of Waterloo, sir.