published, induced people generally to believe that there must be something serious after all. Intelligence consisted chiefly in accounts of large bodies of Fenians moving forward from every station and by every northward train towards St. Albans. A statement that many waggon-loads of supposed war supplies were deposited on a roadside just across the line from Pigeon Hill,—the scene of the raid of 1866—combined with other circumstances, made it appear that the attempt was to be

made again in the same direction.

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When the orders were issued by Col. Smith, D.A.G., commanding the 5th Military District, to the commanders of the only corps in an available condition, namely, No. 1 Troop of Cavalry, Montreal Garrison Artillery, 1st or Prince of Wales' Rifles, and Victoria Rifles, 5th Royals, and Hochelaga Light Infantry, requiring one company from each of them, it required little time to obtain the full complement of men. The volunteering for service was enthusiastic: in one case a whole company offering itself in a body, and in others much more than the needed number pressing their services. A selection was made in each case. The men were dismissed for an hour, all too brief to get a meal, which, if secured at all, was to be the last for many hours, and to take leave, it might be for ever, of friends at home. No such serious views, however, of the importance either of the meal or of the leave-taking seemed to enter the minds of the volunteers, who were soon back as light-hearted as ever and ready for an immediate start. About 4 o'clock the service companies were inspected by Lieut.-Col. Smith, but it was nearly 6 before they were on the march. Their route was by Craig Street, Place d'Armes Hill and St. James' Street to the Bonaventure Station. They were accompanied by the bands of the Prince of Wales' and of the Garrison Artillery, and greeted with crowds and cheers along the line of march. At the depot there was another delay of nearly an hour before the train was ready to start, during which there was many a merry leave-taking, chiefly of mere acquaintances, here and there of relatives who had accompanied their loved ones to the train, but in few cases was there any appearance of realizing the undoubtedly serious character of the occasion. Earlier in the day the officers' horses and the chargers of Capt. Muir's cavalry troop had been safely embarked in box-cars, and these were afterwards attached to the special train which, with the troopers and infantry companies, left Bonaventure Station a little before 7 o'clock, amid the cheers of a large concourse of spectators. If the volunteers had been starting upon a pleasure excursion, they could not have returned these cheers more heartily than they From the door and windows of nearly every house which