

We left the gallant Queen's Own there, indulging in a swear,
 Because they could'nt come to Pitt to polish off Big Bear;
 But now my boys we have come home to luxury and ease.
 You bet we've earned the name we get, the fighting L. B. D's.

(*Cho.*)—Pork, beans, &c.

Brig.-Gen.—"Hem!" (*A drill and march.*)

[*Exeunt R. and L.*]

ACT II.

SCENE.—*A sereba of boxes, sacks, stores, etc. The last day of Batoche. Two day in the trenches. A cessation of hostilities. The men working away with picks and spades, facing heavy wood scene in rear. Field telegraph L. GENERAL and A. D. C. seated R., on boxes, looking over plans and papers.*

Gen. (*turning to A.D.C.*)—"Captain, take down this despatch and have it forwarded. (*Dictates*)—We have now been three days attacking Batoche. On Saturday morning the engagement commenced with the Gatling and guns of 'A.' Battery opening fire—the Grenadiers were extended in skirmishing order to the front, the 90th supporting and the Midland acting as a rear-guard. On Sunday the Grenadiers re-opened the attack, and yesterday the 90th took up their places, carrying the line of advance beyond the church. This morning there is a cessation of hostilities, and it is my intention to reconnoitre on my right front, with all my mounted men, with a view of withdrawing as many men from my left attack, which is the key of the position."

[*GENERAL rises, exit I R. E. A.D.C. goes over to OPERATOR with dispatch, exit R.*]

[*Enter BAXTER HILL I L.E. Places a despatch on Operator's desk.*]

Tel. Op. (*who has been looking over despatch.*)—"What is this word sir?"

Hill.—"You must make no mistake. I better read it. (*Reads*)—'Batoche: Have now been three days on attack. A cessation in hostilities this morning. The General has gone with mounted troops to reconnoitre on the right. At present rate doubtful how long engagement will last.