

depend on themselves for the defence of their homes and families. He said he was sure, however, that should an attack take place, they would behave in a manner worthy of themselves and of their new Dominion, which they were now called upon for the first time to defend. Towards evening two of the scouts, Messrs. Hyndman and Boyd, rode through the Fenian camp to Malone, an act of daring which caused much anxiety to their friends till their safe return again. Much valuable information was obtained by them respecting the number and equipment of the enemy. Several civilians also, during the day, had driven past the Fenian camp, and returning in the evening, confirmed the statements that had been received from other sources.

RECEIPT OF THE NEWS IN QUEBEC.

Her Majesty's Birthday had passed quietly enough at Quebec ; it had been anything but royal weather, for it had rained a cold drizzly rain the whole day. Nothing of consequence had been heard of the rumored Fenian invasion, for people gave little credence to the sensational paragraphs in some of the papers, copied from American journals, about it. However, at half-past 6 o'clock p.m., when every house seemed closed for the evening, and the streets were being deserted to the cheerless rain, and when the mess bugles in the Citadel were just sounding the "dress" for dinner, an urgent telegram was received from headquarters at Montreal, by Colonel Bouchier, C.B., (the Commandant) ordering the "69th Regiment immediately to the frontier at Huntingdon," and the "Royal Artillery, under Colonel Chandler, 3rd Brigade, to be held in readiness to follow as a reserve." The Staff of the Garrison were immediately called together, for arrangements as to field equipment, transport, rations, &c., &c., had to be carried out. Orderlies were hurriedly despatched in different directions to warn such officers, as being married, were living away from barracks, or, as bachelors, were dining out, or spending their evening with friends in town. It was in fact, to compare small things with great, a repetition of the hurry and preparation so graphically portrayed by Byron in his description of Waterloo "in Childe Harold." However, all worked well, and at a quarter past 2 o'clock in the morning, to the lively strains of their band, the gallant men of the 69th marched down to the Grand Trunk wharf, where camp-kettles, water-bottles, and all the other necessary items of field equipment, as well as fresh baked bread and meat-rations for three days, had been prepared under the direction of Assistant Superintendent Russell, D. A. Superintendent Taylor, and D.A.