about all the build-) is about 15 miles showers of rain and Grenadiers marched Froy-and were renthusiasm. As lots and and glove with ned out to be, most ed fit for anything. ck Wimbledon ritle badges. Lieut.-Col. olton and a party of afternoon, captured who, on being surthey were hunters, rstood "Cree" they x language. Their and two shot guns, et mirror, such as is d a fairly accurate placed. On being curiosity-being the interviewed by the d over to Bolton's out to be "White atoche ps:--

ers and Men.

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the mistake will be Snow fell heavily ay. General orders ood behaviour, and nable our forces to the with the enemy, the column up into a side, and another direction of Prince went out firing and at the prairie. The

settlers here were determined to make hay while the sun shone, we were charged exorbitant prices for everything. \$1.25 for a dozen of eggs, \$0.40 for a pound of bread, \$1.00 for a pound of butter, and \$0.50 for a quart of milk-pretty good considering that a private's pay was \$0.50 per diem. We got the scow fixed up to the cable ready for transporting purposes. Here I fell in with a lot of "townies" from the "Land o' Cakes," and had only to divest myself of the surroundings to imagine that I was on "Bonnie Tweed side" again. I was, in fact, among No. 6 company of the 90th Battalion, a company composed of Scots, with two exceptions, and as most of them were Lowlanders, we had a talk over the "Old Country." Nothing further of any importance took place to-day, and the only thing we were looking forward to was the order to make a move to Prince Albert as we were eager to try the mettle of the Indians and Halfbreeds, of whose skill as marksmen we had heard such glowing accounts. Next day, Tuesday, the forces for the north bank of the river were sent over, and consisted of the Winnipeg Field Buttery, strengthened from "A" with 23 Officers, N. C. Officers and men, the 10th Royals, and part of French's scouts. All sorts of reports were flying around, among others was one that the rebels had cut down the telegraph wires between us and Qu'Appelle, but on going out to see it was found that the wind had blown over one of the poles. After a long spell of waiting on the Crossing, however, the welcome order was given, and on the 23rd of April the two columns moved off, and on the night of the 23rd of April the column under command of General Middleten found themselves encamped at Mc-Kintosh's farm, eighteen miles from Clark's Crossing and about three miles from Fish Creek. About nine o'clock the battery was puraded, we had battery orders read out, and among other things we were ordered to have some biscuit in our haversacks, and, in fact, from the extraordinary looks of things, all of us were convinced that we would find something to do for our 9-prs, and rifles before the next twenty-four hours. One by one we got into our tents after a chat and smoke, and soon were sound asleep. On the 24th of April after breakfast we started off again, going slowly up the river side, making short halts. At last about a quarter past nine firing was heard ahead of us, our scouts returned the fire, and the Fish Creek

