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For "THE REVIEW."
IN MEMORY OF THE HISTORIAN F. X.
GARNEAU.

From the French of Benjamin Sulte by Mary
A. M' Iver.

A tomb of monumental granite raise,
O, Canada proud of thy liberty!
To him the chronicler of vanished days,
That unborn ages may the record see.
Muse of our land! open again, with tears
The book of gold where shines each hero's name;
To thee the offering of his hopeful years
Was made, and what hast thou to give but fame.

A weary while he strove with courage mild
To bend his soul to strangers who despised;
Yet held he sacred rights altho' exiled
From those whose party strife he little prized.
Till Death, less cruel, but more just than they,
Marked his high place 'mid the immortal throng
And honors, worthless there a long delay,
Now to his mourning countrymen belong.

A monument above that silent mound
To show a people where his ashes lie;
To poet and to artist holy ground,
When musing on the days long since gone by.
And now, for that his words revealed so well
Those early sires, unknown to many a son,—
Who for the love of our old banners fell,
Glory and he are wedded—both are one!
Ottawa, January 16th, 1868.

THE FENIANS MOCK FUNERAL

March in procession,
Solemnly, slowly;
Make intercession:
Litanies holy,
Mixed with mal rant,
Howling and screaming,
Solemnly chant,
Fenians blaspheming!

Meet is blood-spilling
Treason to further,
Constable-killing
Never odd murder.
Rest to the slayers;
Light ever bearing:
These are your prayers,
Rascals blaspheming!

Hanged, drawn, and quartered
Guy Fawkes, give glory.
Hymn all your martyred
Saints of like story.
Laud, in your psalms.
Hands with blood streaming,
Free from all qualms,
Blockheads blaspheming!

—Punch.

HEROIC DAYS OF CANADA.

In glancing over the pages of that rare and valuable work by JOSEPH BOUCHETTE, Esq., late Surveyor General of Canada, (and father of R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Esq., the present Commissioner of Customs,) entitled—"The British Dominions in North America," published in London (England) in 1832, we came across, in the chapter on the Militia of Lower Canada, the following characteristic account of a daring exploit taken from the *United Service Journal* of London. It is perhaps not forgotten that the Canadians, during the very heat of the provincial wars in 1775, before they could have had time to familiarize themselves with their new allegiance, stood nevertheless firm in the cause of loyalty; and it was through the intrepidity of a party of Canadian Boatmen, chosen and commanded by the late Commodore BOUCHETTE, (father of the Surveyor General) himself a French Canadian, that the then Governor of the country,—the late Lord Dorchester,—was enabled, after escaping the most critical perils, to reach the capital of the Province (Quebec), where his arrival was well known to have alone prevented the capitulation of the Capital, and the consequent surrender of the country. The adventure independently of its historical worth, is not void of interest, and it is therefore inserted at length:—

"In reverting to the history of the American revolutionary contest, no event will be found more strikingly illustrative of the extraordinary chances of war, than the perilous though fortunate adventure of the late General Sir Guy Carleton (then governor and commander-in-chief of the army in Canada), whose descent by water from Montreal to Quebec was effected with safety in the very teeth of danger, Montreal being already in the occupation of the American forces, under General Montgomery, and the shores of the St. Lawrence, for upwards of fifty miles below that city, possessed by the enemy, who had constructed armed rafts and floating batteries at the junction of the Sorel with the River St. Lawrence, to cut off the communication with the capital. Upon the successful issue of so hazardous an attempt is well known to have depended the preservation of Canada; and the taking of General Carleton, which appeared nearly certain, would have rendered its fate inevitable."

But the happy arrival of the governor at Quebec at so critical a juncture, and the well advised and active steps he immediately adopted, rescued, as it were, the country from the grasp of an enemy, and secured to Great Britain a footing on that beautiful portion of the continent of America, which circumstances threatened for ever to deny her. For this signal service Sir Guy Carleton was promoted to the peerage, with the title of Lord Dorchester.

"Foiled in several attempts to open their way to Quebec, General Carleton's armament were pursued, attacked, and driven from their anchors up the river by the provincials; so that as General Montgomery approached Montreal, immediately on the surrender of St. John's, the governor's situation, whether in the town or aboard the vessels, became equally critical.' In this alarming dilemma, a clandestine escape from the surrounding enemy appeared the only alternative left; and an experienced officer, distinguished for his intrepidity and courage, was immediately sent for to concert measures for the general's precipitate departure. Captain Bouchette, the officer selected for this service, then in command of an armed vessel in the harbour of Montreal, zealously assumed the responsible duty assigned him, suggesting at the same time the absolute necessity of the general's disguise in the costume of a Canadian peasant, to increase the chances of escape, should they, as appeared probable, fall in with the enemy, whose gun-boats (chiefly captures) were cruising in various parts of the river.

"It was a dark and damp night in November. A light skiff with muffled paddles, manned by a few chosen men, provisioned with three biscuits each, lay alongside Capt. Bouchette's vessel; and under cover of the night the disguised governor embarked, accompanied by the Honorable Charles De La Naudiere, his aide-de-camp, and an orderly sergeant whose name was Bouthellier. The skiff silently pushed off, the captain frequently communicating his orders in a preconcerted manner by a touch on the shoulder or the head of the man nearest him, who communicated the signal to the next, and so on. Their perplexity increased as they approached the Berthier Islands, from the knowledge that the enemy had taken up strong positions at this point, especially on the islands south-west of Lake St. Peter, which commanded the channel on that side, and compelled their adoption of the other to the northward, though the alternative seemed almost equally fraught with peril, as the American troops were encamped on its banks.

"The most imminent danger they experienced was passing through the narrows of