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"A SONG FOR 'THE GORE.'"

Written in anticipation of another Fenian Raid on Ontario, 1868.

AIR,-"BOYN WATER."

- "Hurry from the Mountain, hurry, hurry from the Platn,
- "Welcome him and never let him leave tho and again."

[O'Driscol's War Song.

Hurrah! once more, for Erie's shore, We march as brothers banded, Beneath "the Red" again we tread, Should Fenian foe have landed, y comrades slain and Ridgeway's stain, May foul dishonor brand us, "Men of the Gore," if ever more, Through error they withstand us.

By Flag above, by all you love,
The dust of doud defender,
In name, [not vain, when thus 'its,ta'en,]
March on, and—"No Surrender!"
Ring proudly out your battle shout,
I greet it with another,
Oh! for "The Queen," the Blue and the Green,"
Now each to each is brother.

God bless the day, when in the fray, Both badges are united, God bless the shore where we no more, As "Irishry" are slighted. Yes for "the Crown" we dered the frown, Of all who strove to read it, And here, hurrah! we stand to-day, As ready to defend it.

But brothers on; the past is gone,
No bitter thoughts we cherish,
In Shannon wide - Boyne's crimson tide,
"Oh, let old memories perish."
A nobler aim for him, we claim,
Our Union, [Factions mar'd it],
For this he' died - his country a pride,
Who gave a life to guard it.

Come good or ill, then 'torward still,
No longer let ustrille,
For Fenian hordes—your own good swords—
The bayonet, rope and riffe.
Fling robbet tack—now bold attack,
And make his name a by-word,
For scoff and jeer—a charging cheer.
And, at him Boys, is my word.

The Hon. D'Acy McGee.

A CELT

Strange stories are floating about among European Court circles respecting the private habits of the Emperor of Russia. It is said that he is drunk most of the time, and that his recent illness was not a slight stroke of apoplexy, as was reported by the continental papers, but simply an attack of delirum tremens.

THE CAMPAIGNS OF 1754-64.

CHAPTER XIII .10

The opening of the campaign of 1760 was signalized by an act of daring on the part of the French General De Levis, which failed of success only because the nation which he served did not understand the value or magnitude of the object for which such praiseworthy struggles and personal sacrifices were made—it was nothing less than an attempt to recapture Quebec As the last effort of a gallant people, this attempt deserves the admiration of every soldier, but as a strategetic manouvre it was utterly nuerile and contemptible. The fortress which they endeavored to gain was valueless as a defensive or offensive position. Its fortifications consisted of six bastions, with their curtins forming a chain from Cape Diamond to St. Roch, but they had neither banquettes, embrasures, covered way, or any other extensive work, and the guns were old and useless. Moreover, the French finances were in such a condition that it was utterly inpossible to render any aid; indeed a few vessels with a reinforcement of 400 men and some warlike stores were sent under convoy of a frigate, but they were chased into the Bay of Chalcurs, where frigate and convoy was burnt by the English cruisers. Cut off from all aid, hopeless of succour, the acquisition of Quebec would not have restored the gallant soldiers fallen in battle, nor repair the ruin inflicted on the country by the conquerors. De Levis had occupied himself the whole winter in endeavoring to build a flotilla, collect provisions and stores for the spring campaign. He had contemplated an attack on the city during winter but found it would be no easy matter, as sufficient provisions could not be selected or the necessary articles transported.

General Murray, Governor of Quebec, by no means a brilliant man, had ample work on his hands during this winter of 1759-60; so many houses had been destroyed in the town by the bombardments and fire that there was no shelter for his garrison during the severity of a Canadian winter. It taxed all his exertions and ingenuity to get a few

houses repaired as barracks, but those were so crowded that owing to this circumstance and salt food, scurvy was rife and fatal amongst his troops, who in addition to fatigues innumerable, had to haul their own fire-wood on hand sleighs from the woods at St. Foix, involving a march with heavy loads of ten miles per diem. The outposts of the British army had been pushed to Lorette, St. Foix and Cape Rouge, and a force was thrown across the river early in February to disperso a Canadian force rapidly assembling there to aid in De Levi's intended enterprise. The service was performed and aided in, deferring the complete investment of the city till a late period. Frequent skirmishes took place, extending to the very gates, and as the season advanced the audacity of the French so alarmed Murray that being anxious to send intelligence of what he considered his critical position, to General Amherst at New York, and not desirous of ordering any of his officers to undertake so desperate a journey, was relieved from all embarrassment by Lieutenant Montressor, of the Engineers, volunteering for the service, and successfully performing it in twenty-six-days, between 24th of January and 20th February. By great labour and exertions the front of the town defences were covered towards the plains of Abraham and along the Northern face with eight new timber redoubts armed with mortars and heavy guns. The bastions had also been armed anew, and the whole place prepared for a siege, as far as in the power of its detenders. The position at Cape Rouge was also intrenched to prevent a landing in force from the flotilla coming down the river. The French troops had been cantoned at Trois Riveres and Montreal during the winter. On the 6th of April M. de Bourlamaque, in command of the advanced guard of three battalions of regular soldiers and a body of militia, marched from Jacques Cartier to Cape Rouge, with the intention of surprising the English outpost at that place. Owing to the alertness of the garrison and the confusion into which his troops accidentally fell, he was obliged to fall back to