

engines at this place, and rolled along quickly from there to Dorchester. Passing through Aulac, Amherst and all the stations on our road home through Nova Scotia, the people extended us a cordial welcome.

At Truro we were met by the Mayor and Reception Committee, who furnished each man with an invitation card and a card of welcome. At Oakfield we were met by Gen. and Mrs. Laurie. On their being seen, cheers went up in all directions. Mrs Laurie presented each one of us with a bouquet, through the Captains of Companies. We started off again feeling as if we were in Halifax. Very little delay was made until we arrived at North Street. The scene which awaited us there was one never to be forgotten. We could scarcely realize the fact that we were home again, getting welcomed by our own relatives and friends, who, on the 11th April, bid us God-speed at the same place. Halifax looked its gayest as we marched through the streets. It looked like a transformation scene. Those who saw inside the Exhibition Building that night would join me in saying it paid us for all we went through. There was wealth and beauty which the world could not outrival, coaxing the Volunteers to partake of some more of the good things which the kind mothers of Halifax had prepared for us. After supper Col McDonald called the Battalion together, when he asked for three cheers for the ladies of Halifax. It was three times three, and then three tigers. We were then marched to the Drill Shed, the same that we marched out of, nearly in the same place, our ranks thinned but little. There were two absent from us who never again shall fall in in the ranks of the parades here below, but we trust they will on that vast parade ground beyond. They shall forever live in the memories of their comrades. Our arms returned, we fell in and dismissed.

Now I trust, dear reader, that you will say with me, whilst we had no opportunity of bringing home honors to our city and province, we tried to maintain its reputation as best we knew how.