

From this on to the 30th of June nothing of any importance took place; the different corps kept coming into camp leaving for their different homes, it having been decided to give up the chase; as is well known Big Bear was captured by the North-West Mounted Police at Carleton in the beginning of July. The "A" and "B" Batteries of Artillery, with the "C" School of Infantry, left Fort Pitt for Battleford on the forenoon of the 29th June, arriving at their destination on the 30th, and here we were, joined by our comrades of the mounted division, who had been out with Col. Otter, and compared notes about our last month's doings. And now, for us, commenced a long spell of garrison duty in Battleford, relieved only by an occasional day's shooting or a cricket match. We had our annual course of rifle practice, gun practice, fatigues at the police barracks, and drills, and lived in daily expectation of being called home, but that comfort was denied to the men of the batteries, for on Saturday, the 12th October, a telegram from the D. A. General, at Ottawa, was received, ordering "A" Battery to occupy government house for the winter, and "C" School of Infantry, who had been our comrades for the winter, were ordered home to Toronto.

And now, in concluding these few notes, imperfect as they are I hope they will give to any one who cares to read them a fairly accurate idea of our trip from Quebec to Fort Pitt. I have omitted many details, thinking that they might not be possessed of sufficient interest to be read. I hope I have avoided dwelling on the gloomy side of things, believing that nothing is so bad but what it might be worse. For my old comrades of "A" Battery I shall always have the hail fellow well met feeling of a soldier I hope. And while remembering the living, to the memory of the gallant battery-men who lost their lives in behalf of Canada, I echo the poets words—

"Their good swords rust,
Their bones are dust,
Their Souls are with the Lord we trust."

THE END.