

There were killed in action:—

- Ensign Malcolm McEachren, of Queen's Own.
- Private William Smith, " "
- Private Mark Defries, " "
- Private Christopher Anderson, " "
- Private Wm. Fairbanks Tempest, " "
- Private J. H. Newburn, " "
- Private Malcolm McKenzie, " "

Those who died from wounds received in action were:—

- Sergeant Hugh Matheson, of Queen's Own.
- Corporal Francis Lakey, " "

The following died from disease contracted on service in June, 1866:—

- Captain and Paymaster John Huston Richey, of the 16th Royals
- Private James Cahill, of the 13th Battalion.
- Private James H. Morrison, of the Queen's Own.
- Private Daniel Baker, of the 13th Battalion.
- Private M. Prudhomme, of the Hoch-laga Light Infantry.
- Private Larratt W. Smith, of the 13th Battalion.

Forming, in all, a list of fifteen brave men whose deaths are thus commemorated.

J. D. EDGAR,
Honorary Secretary,
Vol. Mou. Com.

July 1st, 1870.

Hon. Mr. McMaster then requested His Excellency, on behalf of the Committee, to unveil the monument. His Excellency rose and addressed those assembled to witness the ceremony. After referring to the nature of their object in this meeting together and the painful reminiscences that would be evoked by the ceremony about to be performed, he spoke of the stigma that attached to the Irish name on account of the monstrous doings of the Fenian organization. He said we had been led to believe that the Irish nature was kindly, generous and susceptible of all good impressions, though easily misled by false lights and trust in unworthy guides, and injured and warped by centuries of mismanagement. We were told that errors would disappear and all evil be cured by the reversal of the harsh policy of the past, and the adoption of more generous and conciliatory measures. That advice had been adopted; two generations had already passed since the remedial process began, and now Ireland stands free as England or Canada. And yet, notwithstanding all that had been done, Fenianism still rears its head, as if to bring the well-wishers of Ireland to shame and baffle all the calculations of wisdom and philanthropy. He did not wish to be misunderstood. There were thousands and thousands of Irish untainted; but the faint of this wicked folly had spread too far and too wide. The Fenians seemed to grudge the Canadian settler the home and comforts he had won for himself, and had attempted to take them from him but without success. "One of the worst of the designs or intentions of the rascals," he said, "and it may well be pronounced fiendish—was, if it were possible by any effort of theirs, to embroil England and the United States in some dispute, and bring on all the horrors and miseries of a great war. Fortunately this design has completely failed; and instead they have worn out the long-continued tolerance of the people and authorities of the United States; their leaders are in prison, the greater part of their arms have been seized, and there is not, I am assured, a sensible righteous man on the other side of the border, who does not look upon them, and their proceedings and pretensions, with scorn and loathing. They have signally failed in their efforts to produce discord. May a like failure ever attend such unhalloved designs. It is too fond an imagination, too sanguine a dream to indulge in the present state of the world, that wars may entirely cease; but I do most earnestly hope that the day—fore-shadowed by poetic vision, and fore-told by the merrily voice of prophecy, may not be far distant—when the councils of peace shall prevail in at least a greater measure than hitherto amongst the nations. But though we may not hope for universal peace, this we may hope for, and each in his place and generation seek to ensure, namely, fair accord between Great Britain and the United States. I trust these two great and free peoples will never again range themselves in hostile arms or engage in what would really and truly be fratricidal warfare. May their rivalry in all time to come be in the arts of peace, the means of increasing the happiness each of its own people, and the spreading of goodwill and civilization throughout the world. May the Almighty disposer of all events grant that the stern and terrible arbitrament of the sword be less frequently resorted to, if not wholly discontinued; and some more enlightened and christian mode provided for dealing with the international differences which may from time arise. But to revert from these perhaps premature and too brilliant aspirations, to the immediate purpose of the day—may the prayer be heard which we all fervently breathe, that Canada may never again have occasion to raise a monument to the memory of her sons destroyed in these senseless, wicked raids, or engage in a ceremony which inextricably blends, as this does, the sentiments of pride and sorrow—pride in the courage that was displayed and the success that ensued, and sorrow at the loss of those who fell in the early promise and freshness of their lives."

His Excellency, accompanied by Dr. McCaul and the members of the committee, then proceeded to unveil the monument amidst the cheers of the assemblage. The Hon. Mr. C. Cameron was then introduced by Dr. McCaul. He alluded to the heroic conduct of the young men to whose memory the monument had been directed, and said he felt proud that the young men of Canada had been able to repel the incursions of the enemy. He then proceeded to inveigh in bitter terms against the conduct of the United States authorities in permitting, time and again, an invasion of our soil by citizens of the Republic. He asked would it be considered possible that a nation, with between thirty and forty millions of people, would permit a few desperadoes within its borders to band themselves together, to drill, to parade their banners in open day, to denounce a people friendly to them, and yet not endeavour to put them down until the mischief which was threatened by them had been, to a great extent, accomplished; for it was only through the prowess of our own people that the invaders had been held back.

He contended that Canadians were British subjects, and, as such, entitled to the protection of the whole forces of the British empire. These repeated raids could no longer be endured, and it was well for us—well, perhaps, for the United States too,—that we had in the midst of us men who were willing and ready to oppose our foes.

The Irishmen from whom it was said those men who

attacked our soil came, they all knew and all felt to be a generous, warm-hearted and enthusiastic people; and with those of them who entertained a desire to save their country, to liberate Ireland from what they considered to be Ireland's wrong, they could sympathise; but, at the same time, they felt how unjustly and foolishly the Irish were acting when they attempted to remedy those wrongs by force of arms. He reiterated that the enthusiasm which had led the Canadians to repel the invaders would always be found among them, and that they would always be ready to sacrifice their lives rather than allow the British flag to be insulted and trampled in the dust; and he only hoped that the people of Great Britain who administer affairs at present, would think of this and maintain the honour of the empire as of old; for if the dismemberment of the British Empire, by the loss of its Colonies, took place, it would sink into a state of comparative unimportance, because it would be considered "a nation of shopkeepers," depending upon outside support for the consumption of their manufactures.

Dr. McCaul then rose. After apologizing for the absence of His Honour Lieut.-Governor Howland, he tendered the thanks of the committee to His Excellency the Governor General and Lady Young for their kindness in being present on the occasion. He trusted the monument they had just unveiled would ever be held in affectionate regard and in fond memory. He alluded to the time when the volunteers went to the front to oppose the raid of '66, and to the scene which occurred on the arrival of the steamer bringing back the killed and wounded. Since 1812 we had lived in undisturbed peace with our neighbours, until suddenly, in the midst of this profound peace an armed organization was, if not encouraged, allowed to cross the border and sweep destruction through our land. He spoke with strong feeling on this subject, as he himself claimed his descent from the island to which they belonged, and his love was as true as ever. The marauders, it was said, had come to save their countrymen from some wrongful oppression Irishmen were suffering in Canada. Multitudes of them had established comfortable homes for themselves here, many had attained considerable positions in our cities, lived in affluence, and were among the prominent merchants of Canada. He would go even further and say that His Excellency the Governor General, the representative of the Queen, was an Irishman. With such examples before us, how could it be said that Irishmen in this country were labouring under oppression. He trusted, however, that what had occurred would be a warning to the statesmen at home not to leave the colonies defenceless in a war that is brought upon them for purely Imperial reasons. These misguided men that crossed the frontier never pretended that they entertained any hostility to us. Their avowed object was to avenge themselves on England for centuries of oppression in Ireland. We surely ought to expect that the Imperial Government would leave troops here, where they might prove useful, rather than recall them hence to stations where they can be merely ornamental.

The speaker concluded by expressing his hope that these raids were at an end. He trusted that the United States would in the future see the propriety of stopping these lawless incursions in time, and that the statesmen at home would adopt a better line of policy than they have lately followed; that the mother-country would discard the policy thrust upon her by some stoical philosopher of ledger proclivities—that "penny wise and pound foolish" policy that may end in stripping her of her Colonies and cutting her down to her original narrow limits; immensely rich it may be, as the workshop of the world, but immensely poor in all that constitutes the life of a nation—immensely poor in the love and respect of her friends, and even in the fear of her enemies.

Cries were raised for the Hon. George Brown to speak, but there was no response, and the meeting terminated with cheers for the Queen, the Governor-General, Lady Young, the Volunteers, Mrs. Howland, and the Committee.

THE RED RIVER EXPEDITION.

The progress made by the expedition on the route between Thunder Bay and Lake Shebandowan has been exceedingly slow of late, and their advance has been still further impeded by the havoc done on the roads by the very heavy rains that have recently fallen. The great object now to be attained is of course to transport as speedily as possible the boats and stores to the point of embarkation on Lake Shebandowan. As soon as this is done the troops will be able to advance, and will leave behind them what is said to be the most difficult part of the North-West road. Unfortunately the day after General Lindsay's arrival at Prince Arthur's Landing, a heavy storm broke out which did much damage to the roads and so swelled the rivers as to destroy completely several of the bridges on the route. The accounts given by men on the working parties up the road are most disheartening. The rivers and creeks that at times have less than enough water, have become rushing torrents, charged with fallen trees and logs, and full of danger to boats and bridges. An officer in charge of a party of boats writes down to say that one of the portages used by previous detachments is now a rapid three feet deep, and that an island in his neighbourhood disappeared in the night. The new six miles bridge, which was built to supply the place of that destroyed by the fire, was carried away, and several others of the smaller log bridges have shared the same fate. At one place a string of thirty-four wagons was stopped, and when Capt. Nagle, of the transport service, endeavoured to ford the stream in hopes of getting the wagons on, his horse was carried off his feet and compelled to swim for the shore. Men were at once sent to these several places, and it was hoped that in a day or two the streams would be bridged. A more serious matter, however, is the loss of the bridge over Sunshine Creek. This was a more regularly built bridge, and was capable of bearing any weight that might in reason be put upon it. The water of the creek, however, rose six feet, and rushing down with fearful velocity swept the bridge before it. Fortunately, this part of the road—just beyond the Matawin—is not in present use, so that a temporary crossing can be put up for men to pass while a more solid bridge is being constructed. It is a matter for congratulation that the Kamistiquia bridge did not go. The bridge, which is over 100 yards in length, is the largest and strongest one on the road. It stood the breaking up of last winter's ice, and looks as if nothing could hurt it; but the floating snags blocked three of the spans, and the rush of water started some of the beams upon which the bridge rests. Had this gone the consequences would have been serious.

The damage done to the roads was also of a very serious nature. On some parts of the route the road-makers had set

to work to build the road in such a way as to produce permanent results. That is, the corderoy was to be heavily covered, and this covering, when the earth and clay had time to bind, would be permanent. Unfortunately the rains came on, and the covering had not time to bind. The heavy traffic cut through the earth, and every rut became a canal leading into the nearest hollow, which was transformed into a mud-pond or small lagoon. Some others, who cared only for a road to serve the purposes of the troops, wished to corderoy the road only, and make it available for the troops, without caring what might become of it afterwards. The former plan has been hitherto adopted as far as possible, but, time being so valuable, orders were given to corderoy every shaky place, and push everything on with all haste.

The advance parties on the road previous to the date of the great storm, consisted of the 60th Rifles, part of the Ontario battalion, and the men of Mr. Dawson's party. But the damage done to roads and bridges was so great that it was found necessary to augment the numbers of those at work at road-making and repairing. Accordingly on the 2nd of July—three days after the storm—Captain Huyshe, who had gone up the road with General Lindsay and Colonel Wolseley, returned to the camp with orders for a move. The head-quarters of the 60th—that had hitherto remained in camp—and the remainder of the Ontario battalion were to march up at once. By the 4th of July these had left the camp at Thunder Bay, and by the end of the week it was expected that the Engineers and Artillery and the greater portion of the Quebec battalion would have moved up the road.

In this issue we give four illustrations of scenery and places of interest on account of their connection with the Red River expedition. The first, the "Algoma" passing Thunder Cape, a rocky headland in front of Thunder Bay, is copied from an oil-painting by Mr. Wm. Armstrong, of Toronto. The "Algoma" is one of the regular line of boats running between Collingwood and Fort William, and was actively employed, together with the "Chicora," in transporting troops and stores.

A view is also given of Prince Arthur's Landing, the point in the vicinity of Fort William where the troops disembarked, and where were fixed the head-quarters of the expedition until the move was made, a few days ago, towards Lake Shebandowan. Our illustration shows the position of the 60th Rifles and the camps of the Quebec and Ontario battalions.

Shebaunaning, or Killarney, as it is also called, is a picturesque little village on the north shore of Lake Huron, the first stopping point after leaving Collingwood en route to the Sault. The village is situated on the mainland immediately behind George Island, where a deep channel allows of the passage of the largest steamers through to Little Current and the Bruce Mines. One of the two illustrations of Shebaunaning, both from the pencil of our special artist, gives the village, looking north, and shows the passage between the north shore and George Island. The other gives a scene at the landing place on the arrival of the "Algoma."

BELMERE, LAKE MEMPHREMAGOG.

His Royal Highness Prince Arthur, after his final departure from Montreal, and previous to sailing for England, passed a few days at Belmere, the residence of Mr. Hugh Allan, on Lake Memphremagog. He was accompanied in this visit by H. E. the Governor General and Lady Young, Mrs. Wolseley, Miss Allan, Miss Starnes, Col. Earle, Lieut. Picard, and Mr. Hugh Allan. The party left Montreal on Monday morning the 13th ult. by the regular train for Waterloo. They then drove to the Hon. Mr. Dunkin's residence at Bromes, where they lunched, and thence proceeded to the Township of Potton, on the shores of the lake. Here they embarked on board Mr. Allan's beautiful little steam-yacht, the "Ormond," which took them across the lake to Belmere. The scenery in this part of the country is perhaps the most beautiful of which Canada can boast. Lake Memphremagog, of which we have already given several illustrations, has been justly likened, both in point of situation and beauty of scenery, to Killarney, in Ireland. It would have been a pity had the Prince left Canada without visiting one of its most beautiful spots.

During his stay at Belmere, the Prince was the object of the most kindly courtesy and delicate attention. The following fact may be new to our readers. Every morning at breakfast His Royal Highness found on his plate a written bulletin of the events that had transpired in every part of the world on the previous day. The news was transmitted daily by Mr. Allan's private telegraph wire from Montreal to Belmere.

The scene on the first page of this number was taken from Mr. Allan's residence. It shows in the background the Owl's Head, one of the loftiest mountains that enclose Lake Memphremagog. The steam-yacht "Ormond" figures in the foreground, moored to its wharf at the edge of the lakes. The view, as given, is from a photograph by Notman.

Temperature in the shade, and Barometer indications for the week ending July 12, 1870, observed by John Underhill, Optician to the Medical Faculty of McGill University, 299 Notre Dame Street.

	9 A. M.	1 P. M.	6 P. M.
Wednesday, July 6	74°	83°	80°
Thursday, " 7	77°	83°	80°
Friday, " 8	71°	73°	70°
Saturday, " 9	68°	76°	75°
Sunday, " 10	74°	82°	74°
Monday, " 11	82°	89°	85°
Tuesday, " 12	73°	77°	66°

	MAX.	MIN.	MEAN.
Wednesday, July 6	85°	62°	73° 5
Thursday, " 7	85°	65°	75° 0
Friday, " 8	75°	62°	68° 5
Saturday, " 9	78°	56°	67° 0
Sunday, " 10	84°	62°	73° 0
Monday, " 11	89°	65°	77° 0
Tuesday, " 12	79°	68°	73° 5

	9 A. M.	1 P. M.	6 P. M.
Wednesday, July 6	30.12	30.12	30.10
Thursday, " 7	29.96	29.90	29.75
Friday, " 8	29.78	29.85	29.92
Saturday, " 9	30.04	30.08	30.08
Sunday, " 10	30.10	30.15	30.08
Monday, " 11	30.18	30.25	30.10
Tuesday, " 12	29.95	29.90	29.88