



My intention to-night is to carry you through the dangers and difficulties which beset the small force of Regulars and Volunteers, who last year, under command of a distinguished officer, Colonel, now Sir Garnet Wolseley, C B., K.C.M.G., at the bidding of Her Majesty, penetrated dense forests, and navigated dangerous rapids, to put down the revolt of a handful of disloyal people in the country until lately known as "The Hudson Bay Territory," but now called "The Province of Manitoba"; and I think I shall do this the better, by asking you to follow throughout the fortunes of one Brigade and that my own. If, therefore, I seem somewhat egotistical, I trust you will believe it is not from any desire to put forward myself, or my Brigade, which in no respect differed, in the way of fatigue or hardships, from others; but only because I think that by so doing, I shall the better be able to bring the work, the perils, and the success of the expedition more vividly before you.

I will first touch on a few of the causes which led to the expedition; then quickly passing over the voyage from Toronto, land you at Thunder Bay on Lake Superior, our basis of operations; thence embark you on Lake Shebandowan in G. Brigade of boats; and, after shooting

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