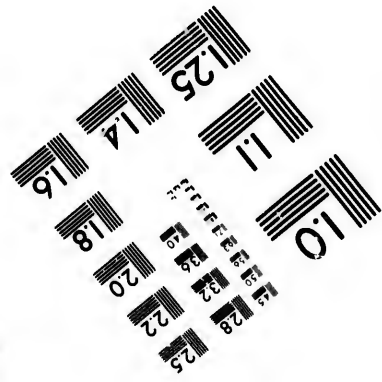
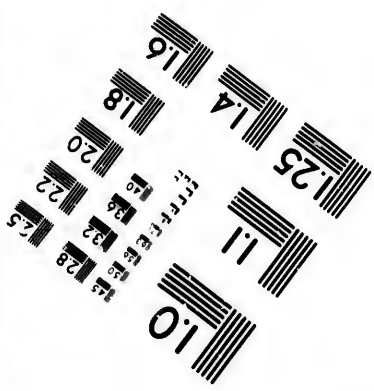
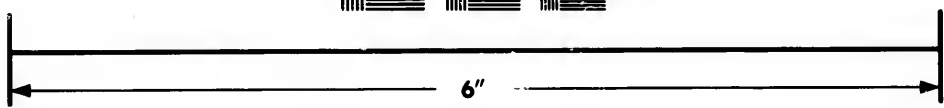
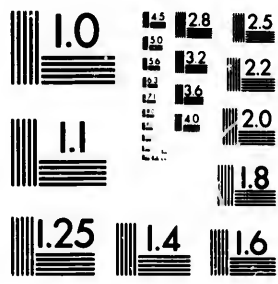


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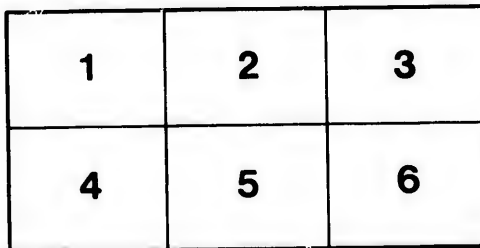
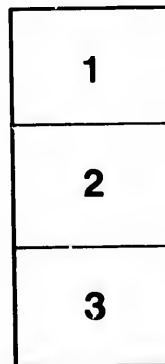
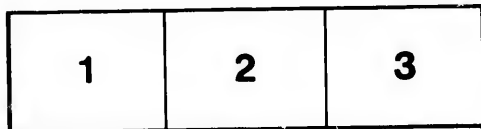
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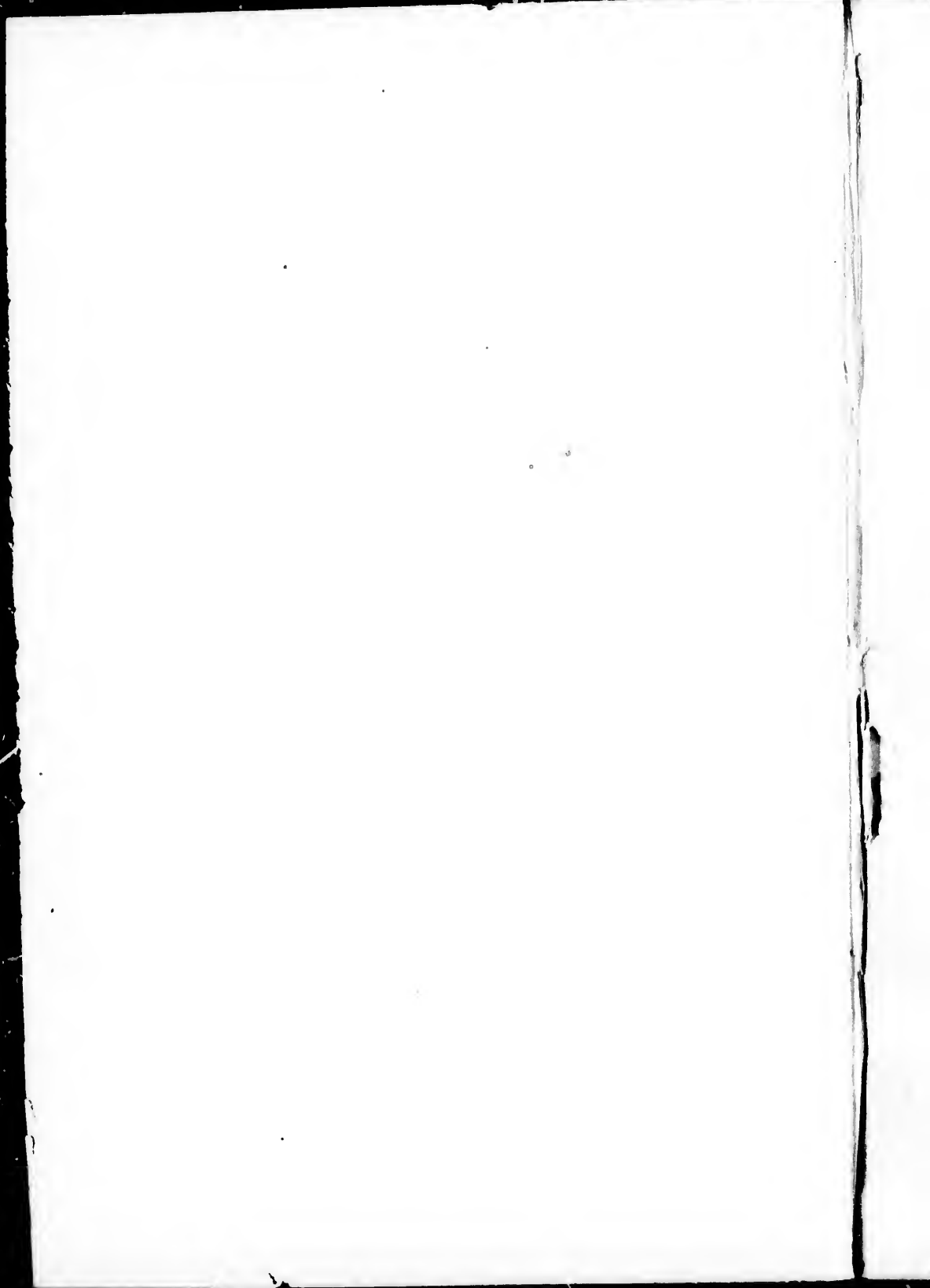
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THE

FENIAN RAID

OF

1870.

BY

REPORTERS PRESENT AT THE SCENES.



**Montreal :**  
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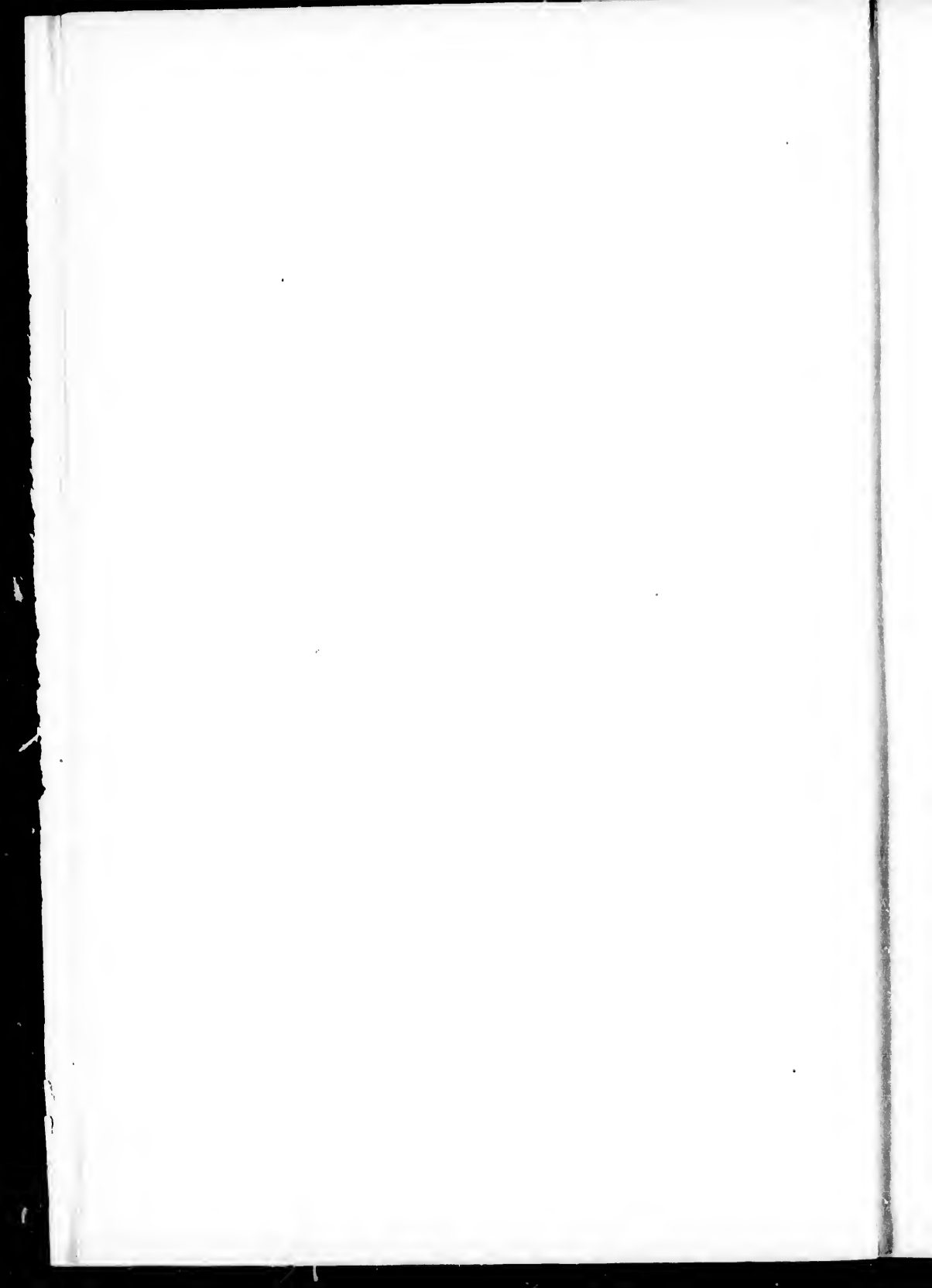
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LT.-COL. W. OSBORNE SMITH, D.A.G.

[From a Photograph by NOTMAN.]





# THE FENIAN RAID

OF

1870.

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## INTRODUCTION.

With one consent men have called the Fenian Raid a farce, and our neighbors have amused themselves mightily at the excitement which it necessarily caused among us; but, however ridiculous its more prominent features, it has not passed without producing the most serious effects on what we are taught by England to term our nationality. Without a baptism of blood, it has been said there can be no national life, and though we have not yet been called to pass through such a painful ordeal, no one can have failed to note the very remarkable progress which we as a people have made, all unwillingly perhaps, during the last week towards independence in thought and action.

It was our own volunteers who, in a great measure, formed the army which acted under command of our own Militia Department. A few weeks later and they might have been alone in the field. The relations between Canada and the mother country were brought up by the general impression, right or wrong, that England had failed to look upon us as a people who had equal claims to protection from her to those of the people at home, and a determination became very generally expressed to have the Imperial policy with regard to us more explicitly defined. The expression of this view drew forth feelings which might fairly be characterized as national. The full effects of this movement on the public mind are not yet known. The relative position and influence of the various races of our population may also have been to some extent ascertained and defined. This last we cannot view as a desirable feature of the case, as whatever discriminates between our races must be a hindrance to their fusion. Viewed as a whole, however, it cannot be denied that the Canadian people have gained from this excitement reliance in themselves, and the respect of their neighbors, to an extent fully to compensate for all the harm done.

The following notes might have been sooner published were it not that they had to be put together during spare moments of

busy men. It is hoped that the accuracy of the pictures they afford will make up for the delay.

During the latter part of the late session of Parliament a bill was passed suspending the Habeas Corpus Act, and the volunteers were called out to meet the Fenians; but no Fenians were seen, and there were not wanting those who expressed a belief that Government had grasped at altogether too vague a report for the purpose of producing an excitement which would serve its political purposes. The storm-clouds appeared to have quite blown over, and Fenian news had again become of less interest than the accounts of the movements of the New Zealand Maories, when suddenly the Irish Republican pot again frothed up, and actually boiled over upon our borders. It was only on Monday night, the 23rd May, that those in the neighborhood of telegraph wires began to feel the sensation that something was astir. The Government was known to have possession of the lines, and news—Fenian news—might be expected. The great city, however, slept in ignorance, and looked forward to as peaceful a Queen's Birthday as had ever sunned its banners.

MONTREAL, July 1st, 1870.

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### THE MUSTERING IN ARMS.

The 24th, however, opened sullenly in Montreal, and the drizzling rain all the forenoon damped the joyful anticipations of many who saw their rare holiday happiness melting away in the watery atmosphere. Strollers who found their way to the city, perhaps to learn what were the prospects of the review, perhaps for fault of better pastime—for it is singular how many do not know what to do with a holiday—found that rumors were rife in the streets; but they looked with incredulous contempt on the rather general statements of facts which appeared in a newspaper office window, as a holiday *canard* too bare-faced to be believed by any one, and an excuse to-day for selling a paper which could conveniently be contradicted on the morrow. Meanwhile the volunteers were rapidly gathering at the Military School, according to custom, and were there mysteriously informed that the review on Logan's Farm was postponed on account of the weather, but that, in accordance with orders from Ottawa, they would have to remain under arms. After they had been together for some hours they were told that the Fenians were approaching the border, and that one company from each battalion must proceed to the frontier in the afternoon, while the rest must continue ready at a moment's notice. These orders, joined with more precise information issued by the only paper which was being

published, induced people generally to believe that there must be something serious after all. Intelligence consisted chiefly in accounts of large bodies of Fenians moving forward from every station and by every northward train towards St. Albans. A statement that many waggon-loads of supposed war supplies were deposited on a roadside just across the line from Pigeon Hill,—the scene of the raid of 1866—combined with other circumstances, made it appear that the attempt was to be made again in the same direction.

When the orders were issued by Col. Smith, D.A.G., commanding the 5th Military District, to the commanders of the only corps in an available condition, namely, No. 1 Troop of Cavalry, Montreal Garrison Artillery, 1st or Prince of Wales' Rifles, and Victoria Rifles, 5th Royals, and Hochelaga Light Infantry, requiring one company from each of them, it required little time to obtain the full complement of men. The volunteering for service was enthusiastic: in one case a whole company offering itself in a body, and in others much more than the needed number pressing their services. A selection was made in each case. The men were dismissed for an hour, all too brief to get a meal, which, if secured at all, was to be the last for many hours, and to take leave, it might be for ever, of friends at home. No such serious views, however, of the importance either of the meal or of the leave-taking seemed to enter the minds of the volunteers, who were soon back as light-hearted as ever and ready for an immediate start. About 4 o'clock the service companies were inspected by Lieut.-Col. Smith, but it was nearly 6 before they were on the march. Their route was by Craig Street, Place d'Armes Hill and St. James' Street to the Bonaventure Station. They were accompanied by the bands of the Prince of Wales' and of the Garrison Artillery, and greeted with crowds and cheers along the line of march. At the depot there was another delay of nearly an hour before the train was ready to start, during which there was many a merry leave-taking, chiefly of mere acquaintances, here and there of relatives who had accompanied their loved ones to the train, but in few cases was there any appearance of realizing the undoubtedly serious character of the occasion. Earlier in the day the officers' horses and the chargers of Capt. Muir's cavalry troop had been safely embarked in box-cars, and these were afterwards attached to the special train which, with the troopers and infantry companies, left Bonaventure Station a little before 7 o'clock, amid the cheers of a large concourse of spectators. If the volunteers had been starting upon a pleasure excursion, they could not have returned these cheers more heartily than they did. From the door and windows of nearly every house which

commanded a view of the train as it passed from the station to the Victoria Bridge, came one continuous cheer and waving of handkerchiefs, and the greatest enthusiasm seemed to pervade all classes. After crossing the Victoria Bridge—which, singularly, was observed to have been left unguarded—the men began to settle down and make the best of their circumstances, in sleeping, reading the telegrams in the papers which had been distributed to them on the platform, singing songs or making orations, as the genius of each prompted—one of the Vics by his unceasing pleasantry earning and well maintaining the title of “the irrepressible.”

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### CONDITION OF THE MONTREAL FORCE.

Never since the enrolment of the several corps in January, 1869, under the present Volunteer Militia Act, have the Montreal corps—with the exception of two French-Canadian battalions—been properly uniformed, although the clothing for several of the volunteer corps has lain feeding the moths in the militia store department, and a large portion of it has been privately sold as unserviceable. Bales were thus disposed of to dealers in Montreal, and from them the commanding officers of nearly every corps in the 5th Military District had to buy, out of their private funds, part suits of the same clothing before the men could appear in proper uniform. The Fenian alarm in April last gave an impetus to volunteering, and a large number of recruits were added to the ranks of the 1st Prince of Wales', Victorias, 5th Royals, and Hochelaga corps, and although the Government was urging upon the commanders to fill up their companies to the full strength, the department failed to supply uniforms for the recruits. The consequence was that a few days previous to the 24th May some of the corps had a great number of men without uniform trousers, and in the Prince of Wales' corps notably so. However, in time for the Queen's Birthday review, Major Bond, the enthusiastic and popular officer commanding the latter corps, had found for sale, and purchased, trousers and blouses sufficient for a large number of his men, who, without this timely provision, could scarcely have appeared on parade. Other battalions were still almost in equal need. Owing to this and other circumstances, many of the men had become very dissatisfied with the service, and a large number had, months before, left it altogether. Such was the condition of things when the necessity for action presented itself. After the first service companies had left, however, on the Queen's

Birthday, the remnants of the battalions began to fill up their ranks with men ready to follow to the front. They were ordered to parade at 5 o'clock the next morning, and were dismissed to their homes, with the exception of a few detailed for guard and sentry duty at the Banks and elsewhere.

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### PROGRESS OF THE ADVANCE BATTALION TO THE FRONT.

Nothing of interest marked the journey from Montreal to St. Johns, where the special train arrived about nine in the evening, and was received by a mixed and excited crowd. The station was guarded by a detachment of the 21st St. Johns Battalion, under Lt.-Col. Marchand, the sentries being posted in front of the telegraph and ticket offices. Railway officials, who were also volunteer officers, hurried about giving orders, now military and now civil. Eager was the questioning between the crowd and the newcomers, and very unsatisfactory the answers on both sides; while the officers, Col. Smith and Capt. Gascoigne, Gen. Lindsay's aide, who accompanied the expedition as Brigade Major, were in close consultation with the district Brigade Major, Col. Fletcher, and Col. Marchand, commanding the local brigade and the St. Johns Artillery Corps. Telegrams exchanged with Montreal, brought orders, in pursuance of which the following disposal of the troops was made: The detachment of the Montreal Garrison Artillery, under Capt. Wicksteed, was despatched, amid the cheers of their late companions, to garrison the fort at Isle-aux-Noix, about 15 miles up the Richelieu from St. Johns, which had been left for some time vacant, on account of the withdrawal of the Imperial troops. The service companies of the Prince of Wales, Royals and Hochelagas, under Captains Bulmer, McKenzie and Gardner, respectively, on being disembarked from the train, marched into the town, where they were to be billeted until further orders.

The object of having the main body at St. Johns is evident when it is observed that that town is the nearest place of any size to the expected point of attack, which is upon a line of railway. From it a force could at any time be sent to St. Armand Station, three hours from Pigeon Hill, or to Starbridge Station, four hours by another road from Cook's Corners, either of which places is within a couple of miles from the boundary, and commands a road from the States.

The remainder of the expeditionary column, some 90 men in all, consisting of the Victorias under Capt. Crawford, with Lieut.

Greenshield, and Ensign Oswald, and Capt. Muir's Cavalry, with Col. Lovelace as Lieutenant, and Cornet Lockerby, went on by train to Stanbridge Station, some miles further south, under command of Lieut.-Col. Osborne Smith, D.A.G. Before this force left St. John's the mail train from St. Albans arrived, the passengers by which reported the Fenians at St. Albans, 500 strong, in impatient expectation of giving effect to their cry of "on to Canada," before another sunset, and of reaching Montreal in a few days. The special train by which they went took a picket of the St. John's Battalion as far as Des Rivieres Station, as an outpost, to look after the safety of the track. The train reached Stanbridge Station soon after midnight. A hotel, a store and a few houses form the whole place, and a dance going on in the tavern, to the music of a half-witted fiddler, did but little to cheer the general dreariness, as in the pitchy black midnight the cavalry and rifles drew up in the square on which these buildings stand. So they were very soon started on a march of seven miles towards Stanbridge village, the baggage being left to follow by waggon, under protection of a guard commanded by Sergeant Massey, without the light of a star, over muddy roads, many of them having eaten nothing since their breakfast, we may now say of the day before, and many not having slept a wink. This, even without knapsacks, to lads unused to fatigue, was rather a trying introductory ordeal to the "Vics." They put it through manfully, however, and notwithstanding an occasional unlucky aberration into the ditch, they all safely reached the village of Stanbridge East at 3 o'clock on Wednesday morning, where the bare floor of the hall of a hotel afforded them welcome repose, the more facetious picking out the softer planks. There they soon got quite cool and uncomfortable enough to regard the blankets and knapsack pillows, which arrived about an hour later, as a very great boon. The troopers of Muir's Cavalry got equally good accommodation in three different houses. The sergeant's guard, who travelled with the baggage, were better able to study the varieties of the road, which were pointed out with much interest by the loquacious driver of one of the teams, who had lived over 50 years, that is, all his life, in these parts, and never seen Montreal. There was first a ruin of a woollen factory, then Bedford village, the county town, a pretty place on a pretty stream, with an academy, a dingy wooden court-house, a closed up cheese factory, some machine shops, and a foundry. After leaving this village, a buggy was met, and its passengers accosted with enquiries about the news from Stanbridge. The travellers not answering satisfactorily, the men were discussing the propriety of arresting them for Fenians, when the driver informed them that one of the persons in question was no other than His Worship the Mayor of Bedford.

## THE VOLUNTEERS AND HOME GUARDS MUSTERING ON THE FRONTIER.

The telegraphic despatch to Lieutenant-Colonel Miller, commanding the 52nd Battalion, to call out his battalion for active service was received by him on the night of the 24th. Colonel Osborne Smith's orders were that the companies from Waterloo, Granby, Sutton Flatts and Sweetsburg were to muster at Dunham, and await further orders, while the Mansonville company, under Captain Manson, were to guard the pass near that village. The call to arms was quickly responded to, and early on the morning of the 25th the several companies were on the march for the rendezvous at Dunham, where part of Captain Cox's and Captain Flannery's companies arrived by noon, and were subsequently hurried forward by Colonel Miller to Eccles Hill, in sight of which they arrived that afternoon.

Colonel Chamberlin, who had just arrived from Toronto, received in Montreal, on the forenoon of the Queen's Birthday, Colonel Smith's orders to call out the 60th or Missisquoi Battalion, and after telegraphing to Major Rowe at Clarenceville, and to the captains of the five companies which then composed that efficient battalion, to muster their men at Stanbridge village with all dispatch, set out himself to meet them there. The command was responded to with magic celerity, and by 3 o'clock that afternoon several of the companies were on the march towards their rendezvous, where Colonel Chamberlin joined them in the evening. That officer gave his immediate attention to the protection of his frontier, and a detachment of twenty-four men were very soon sent forward as an advanced picket, and arrived at Cook's Corners, about four miles from Stanbridge village, and two from the line 45, and were posted at the back of Eccles Hill, on the road to Franklin, Vermont, where the Fenians were reported to be several hundred strong.

Early, however, as they were called out, and rapidly as they moved, they found themselves anticipated by an irregular body of men who had taken the field before them. Immediately after the raid of 1866, the frontier farmers, having been sufferers from the slowness of military action on that occasion, had organized themselves into a sort of league for their own defence. They had supplied themselves with rifles on the Ballard pattern, which they had chosen after careful examination as best suited to their purposes, and had, by means of personal acquaintances on the other side, made themselves sure of immediate notice of any Fenian movement there. Learning of the



danger in which their homes were now placed, it was the work of an afternoon to gather together, about thirty strong, at Frelighsburg, armed, and uniformed with a red flannel sash, and after communication with Montreal, to post themselves about 300 yards from the boundary line, on the front of Eccles Hill, a very defensible position from either side, and one which being seized on by the enemy in 1866, had enabled them to give much trouble. A picket of these men kept guard in this position during a night, which to the stoutest heart must have been one of anxiety, for they were to their enemies about one man against ten. The one excitement of the dark hours, however, was the arrival of a Fenian, Captain Murphy by name, with his teamster and guide, also a Murphy, who had taken this undesirable route in their search for O'Neill's headquarters, not supposing that there were any but Fenians under arms; and there being no uniforms to correct their mistake, they confidingly asked their way, the Captain producing his commission, signed by O'Neill. This, of course, the volunteers undertook to show them; but the Murphys were somewhat disgusted to find that instead of approaching the campfires of O'Neill, they had brought up at the bivouack of the Home Guards, whence they were afterwards sent handcuffed to Stanbridge, in charge of a corporal and file of the 60th. About 4 o'clock on the morning of the 25th, the advanced picket of the 60th were ordered to relieve the Home Guardsmen, who fell back to Cook's Corners, and the Stanbridge Company, under Captain Bockus, moved forward to the same place.

Stanbridge was, about the same time, filled up anew by the corps from Montreal, who were so little expected there that no provision for a meal could be obtained until 7 o'clock in the morning, when the Vics, who had lost the most of their fastidiousness along the weary road, accepted the frontier fare, stewed pork and beans with coffee, with soldier-like spirit, perhaps even with a relish produced by long fasting.

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### APPROACH OF THE FENIANS.

The branch of the O'Neill wing which was destined for the raid into Canada, by the road leading past Eccles Hill, had its headquarters at St. Albans, where the members of the organization had been concentrating, principally from Burlington and New York. They began to arrive on the 23rd in small squads of a dozen or twenty, and during the night cart-loads of boxes containing rifles, ammunition, accoutrements and clothing were moved towards the frontier line, distant about 18 miles. In this way they managed to secrete in the woods in the vicinity of

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LT.-GEN. HON. JAS. LINDSAY.

[From a Photograph by NOTMAN.]

Franklin Centre, a village about three miles from the boundary line, arms and equipments for some 5,000 men. On the 24th, the Queen's Birthday, the Fenians to the number of about 250 were encamped on the roadside at Hubbard's Corner, about half way between Franklin Centre and the boundary line. Here they were busily engaged in getting their concealed arms and accoutrements put into order. The rifles for the most part were in pieces, to admit of being carried in ordinary sized boxes to escape suspicion. They had been purchased by the Fenians from the United States Government, at the close of the war in 1864. A large portion of the rifles were breech-loaders on Meade's principle, and folded back, instead of, as in the Snider rifle, to the side.

The Fenians were, for the most part, men about twenty-five years of age, and the scum of American cities, with a sprinkling of young men who had joined for, as they afterwards expressed it, the fun of making a raid into Canada in the absence of the troops. While their advance under Colonel Donnelly, Captain Cronan, and other minor potentates of the "Irish Republican Army" was thus engaged preparing the arms at Hubbard's Corner, and living upon short rations of pork and biscuits, General O'Neill, with General Lewis, Colonel Dwyer and others had arrived from New York, and were concentrating their men in the vicinity of St. Albans and Franklin Centre. By the evening of the 24th about 250 Fenians were at the latter place, and early on the following morning O'Neill intended to cross over into Canada and strike the long-threatened blow for the liberation of "Ireland and the Irish." The scenes in the vicinity of the Fenian headquarters were of a wild and exciting character. Farmers and tradesmen suspended their labors and anxiously watched, in many cases with great apparent satisfaction, the preparations going forward, and a good many teamsters from the neighborhood were employed in the transport of the boxes of the Fenians, from various points in the woods in the vicinity. This proved afterwards, it is said, to have been entirely a labor of love, as the teamsters could not find the parties who were to have paid them largely for their pains. During the night they managed to get some three pieces of Field Artillery, which they had had concealed in the woods, into order, and brought near the line, ready for service. The guns were of small calibre; being rifled, however, the five or six pound shot which they threw, might be used with great effect if the guns were once got into advantageous position. Early on the morning of the 25th, the Fenians advanced their pickets to the brow of the hill, overlooking a small valley through which runs the boundary line, the rising ground on the opposite or Canadian side being Eccles Hill, already occupied by the Canadians.

It was the speedy occupation of this point that most deranged

the plans of the Fenians, who had calculated upon crossing into Canada, and, as in 1866, making Eccles Hill their base of operations, pillaging Frelighsburg, Cook's Corners and Pigeon Hill.

By 8 o'clock on the morning of Wednesday, the 25th May, O'Neill with his staff of half a dozen recently created "Generals" and "Colonels," and about 400 men, occupied the Franklin Centre road towards the boundary line. The detachment at Hubbard's Corner had proceeded to near the brow of the hill opposite Eccles, and occupied the grounds in the rear of the house of one Vincent, where the most of the Fenians put on their uniforms. The uniform consisted of a dark blue shell-jacket, trimmed with green and yellow braid, pants of dark grey, or in some cases of a light blue color; nearly all wore the French military cap; their accoutrements were the usual cross and waist-belts, with ammunition pouches and bayonet, while every man was supplied with forty rounds of ammunition.

From the Canadian position the first glimpse of the Fenians was obtained, when a picket was posted at an old wooden house on the roadside, about 200 yards from the line. By this time the inhabitants from both sides of the line began to gather towards the scene. During the early part of the morning Captain Pattison of the 60th and several men of the Home Guards, had been across the line and learned some particulars of the Fenian strength and movements, which they reported on their return and confirmed the impression that an attack by the Fenians was imminent. In the meantime the people residing within a distance of five or seven miles of Eccles Hill had removed their valuables, and in many cases taken the women inland, to be out of reach of danger. It was also remarked that a great many with their families sought shelter on the American side of the lines. Every here and there might be seen carts loaded with women and children, also of old people, jolting along the turn-pike towards some selected place of security. No one seriously contemplated or believed for a moment that the Fenians, even if they should effect a temporary lodgment on Canadian soil, could hold such a position longer than until the arrival of the militia forces, when they would be certain to be driven back across the lines.

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### THE FIGHT AT ECCLES HILL.

Between Eccles Hill and Vincent's house, a little behind the brow of the Vermont hills opposite, is a distance of nearly a mile; while about the centre is a ravine or gully, which runs east and west for several miles. On the Canadian side of the ravine,

but hid in our cut by the brow of the hill in the foreground, runs a small fordable rivulet called Groat's Creek, within about twenty yards of the boundary line, which runs almost parallel to it. Across this ravine is the direct road from Cook's Corners to Franklin Centre. Where it crosses the bottom of the ravine, a wooden bridge spans the creek, and a few yards further south the iron posts mark the boundary line. The road continues up the slope of the hill and away towards Franklin and St. Albans. Within about a hundred yards on each side of the boundary line, and on the roadside, stand the dwellings of some two dozen families, besides a number of wooden stables and small granaries, also a tannery. Three-fourths of these buildings are on the American side. Towards 11 o'clock a.m., the Fenians advanced a sentry to within a few yards of the line. Colonel Sraith, judging that the enemy would probably soon attack his position, had disposed his small force for defence. The Home Guards, to the number of about twenty-five men, were posted among the rocks and brushwood towards the base of Eccles Hill, while a Militia detachment of 37 men of the 60th Batt., under Lieut.-Col. Chamberlin, was posted near the brow of the hill, and on both sides of the road, up which the enemy were expected to come after crossing the line. Leaving Colonel Chamberlin in command, Colonel Smith with Captain Gascoigne went off towards Stanbridge for the purpose of bringing up the Victoria Rifles and Captain Muir's Troop of Cavalry, and to make the necessary arrangements for commissariat, and the transport to the front of other companies expected.

Shortly afterwards a commotion was observed among the fast gathering crowd of spectators who had hurried forward from St. Albans, Highgate, Franklin and vicinity to witness the Fenian advance. These people were crowding the road, which was completely blocked up with various vehicles which the Fenians had prevented from crossing or approaching the boundary line. In a few minutes, however, the United States Marshal, General Foster, accompanied by two deputies, drove down the road, and after a brief delay passed the Fenian picquet, and crossed the line into Canada, and waited upon Lieutenant-Colonel Chamberlin, with whom he held a short conference. General Foster declared that he had summoned the Fenians, in the name of the United States Government, to lay down their arms, and abandon their illegal marauding project, but they had refused to do so, and he had no military in the district to enforce his commands. The United States troops were on the way to the frontier; but they would not probably arrive before the following day or next after. He also informed Colonel Chamberlin that General O'Neill, who was in command of the Fenians, had charged him with a message to the effect that he

would not make war upon women and children or peaceable inhabitants, but that they would conduct their invasion according to the customs of modern warfare. Colonel Chamberlin, who seemed to be indignant that one wearing the uniform of a United States officer, should undertake to carry messages and proposals from an outlaw who had already set the authority of the United States at defiance, and was about to commit murder on British soil, informed General Foster that he could receive no messages from such a marauder as O'Neill, and threatened to arrest the General on a charge of being a Fenian. While the two were in conversation, the head of the Fenian column was just observed advancing over the brow of the hill opposite, and General Foster's attention being called to it, he replied: "I thought they intended to attack you soon, but not so soon as this." He then drove off and back across the line, up the road and past the now advancing column towards the rear of Vincent's. Colonel Chamberlin at once prepared to meet the attack. Of the forty-six men under his command, Lieutenant Baker and eight men were on picquet duty on the right rear of Eccles Hill, and a sergeant with ten men were away at dinner, about half a mile distant, as was also Captain Westover and a dozen of his Home Guards, so that the force available for defence consisted of twenty-eight men of the 60th, and some twenty of the Home Guards. The latter were ensconced towards the base of the hill, chiefly behind boulders, with which the whole ground abounds, while the 60th red-coats were posted towards the brow of the hill and on each side of the road. Captain and Ensign Bockus, armed with rifles, took charge of the right and left wings respectively of the detachment which was extended in skirmishing order, while Lieutenant-Colonel Chamberlin occupied an exposed position in the centre, commanding a full view of the situation and the now advancing enemy.

As the Fenians came down the road, some 200 strong, they presented a rather formidable appearance; they marched with the steadiness of regular troops. They were nearly all in uniform and marched in column, with rifles at the "shoulder," with fixed bayonets, which shone and glistened in the noon-day sun, with a brightness that was dazzling. General O'Neill, General Lewis, Colonels Donnelly and O'Reilly, also Captains Croydon, Brown, Cronan, Sullivan and Moriarty were with the force. The advance guard, composed of a picked company of forty men, advanced to within 100 yards of the line, and when opposite the house of Mr. Alva Rykert, halted, and having loaded, General O'Neill addressed them as follows,—“Soldiers of the advance guard of the American Irish Army for the liberation of Ireland from the yoke of our oppressors:—For your own country,

you now enter that of the enemy. The eyes of your country are upon you. Forward! March!"

The advance company was from Vermont, and was commanded by Captain Cronan, of Burlington. He replied to the address of General O'Neill as follows:—"General—I am proud that Vermont has the honor of leading this advance. Ireland may depend upon us to do our duty." The advance was then resumed, and General O'Neill entered Rykert's house to view in safety from an upper window the engagement.

The Fenians were divided into three bodies: the reserve, which was about 100 strong, behind the hill; the main body, under General Lewis, halted at Rykert's, and the advance guard, already mentioned, with a wild cheer, crossed the boundary line into British territory at the double. The leading file had just crossed the bridge at the creek, about 20 yards from the line, when the crack of half a dozen Canadian Rifles was heard from Eccles Hill, and John Rowe, the sentry at the iron post, who had joined Cronan's company as they advanced, fell dead across the road, shot through the left side. The volunteers then opened fire upon the enemy and wounded several. Captain Cronan's company returned the fire, but halted, undecided whether to advance. The sight of the British red-coats, and the shower of bullets which passed over the heads of the Fenians disconcerted them. Although they fired several volleys in return, and were supported by the fire of the main body, which had halted on the American side, under General Lewis, the men wavered, and several began to get out of range of the Canadian fire by retiring behind stone fences, &c. Captain Cronan just then received a shot in his side, and staggering to one side, called to a fellow officer to take command, and try to keep the men together. It was too late; they were now completely demoralized, and instead of lying down, as ordered, to escape the fire of the volunteers, and at same time keep their position, they turned and fled, seeking shelter wherever cover could be obtained. The conduct of the supports, or main body, under General Lewis, was somewhat similar. They kept up a fire, but ill-directed, for about a quarter of an hour, upon the Canadians, who, from their position on Eccles Hill, had an admirable view of the enemy while they practised sharp-shooting from among the rocks and the brush-wood which studded the hillside. At first the fire of the Canadian force was wild, and went high over the heads of the Fenians, who were drawn up on the road, in the hollow at the boundary line; but after the first or second round it was much better directed, and soon began to tell upon the enemy.

General Lewis, himself, was shot in the leg at the commencement of the action, and was lifted from his horse and carried into a house near by, with several other wounded Fenians.



The main body of the Fenians under Colonel Donnelly kept together for a while, and returned the fire of the volunteers, but only for a few minutes. After Cronan's company was checked near the bridge, their officers yelled and cried to them to advance and support them. The majority would not move. About fifty men advanced a few paces, and opened fire, Cronan's company meanwhile scattering in all directions; a few minutes longer and, despite the imprecations of the commanders, the main column broke in wild disorder and sought the friendly shelter of the adjoining houses and lumber piles. Behind these covers they seemed to regain confidence, and kept up a continued fire upon the Canadian forces.

This was the state of things when Colonel Osborne Smith, D.A.G., Commander of the troops, came galloping along the road and up Eccles Hill, in full view of the Fenians, and was received with loud and enthusiastic cheers from the volunteers and Home Guards, while the enemy's bullets came whistling dangerously through the underbrush, and flattened against the rocks and boulders, from behind which our volunteers returned their fire with interest. The battle proper did not last quite half an hour, but the Fenians continued to keep up a skirmishing fight at long ranges for three hours afterwards. It will be remembered that Colonel Smith had left Eccles Hill about 11 o'clock that forenoon, when there was no immediate prospect of a Fenian attack, to proceed to Stanbridge village to bring up the Montreal volunteers at that place. He was within two miles of Stanbridge when he was overtaken by a mounted messenger from Colonel Chamberlin, informing him that the Fenians were on the point of attacking them in force. Captain Gascoigne, who accompanied Colonel Smith, was instructed to make all haste to Stanbridge, and bring up every available man, while the Colonel galloped back to Eccles Hill, where he arrived, as already stated, and assumed the command of the troops, and the post of danger which Colonel Chamberlin had held during the first attack of the enemy.

In the meantime Captain Gascoigne arrived in Stanbridge village just as the Victorias were sitting down to a sumptuous dinner, specially prepared for them as a compensation for their previous short rations. The next minute, however, Captain Crawford has received his instructions, the bugler is sounding the "assembly and double." The news that fighting has commenced on the frontier is known immediately all over the village, and within three minutes the Victorias, fully accoutred and with sixty rounds of ammunition, parade in front of the Hotel, and while Color-Sergeant Clare is numbering off the company, a miscellaneous string of vehicles are brought up into which the Vics quickly jump. The whip is laid to the horses, and off at a hard trot dash the animals with their armed passengers

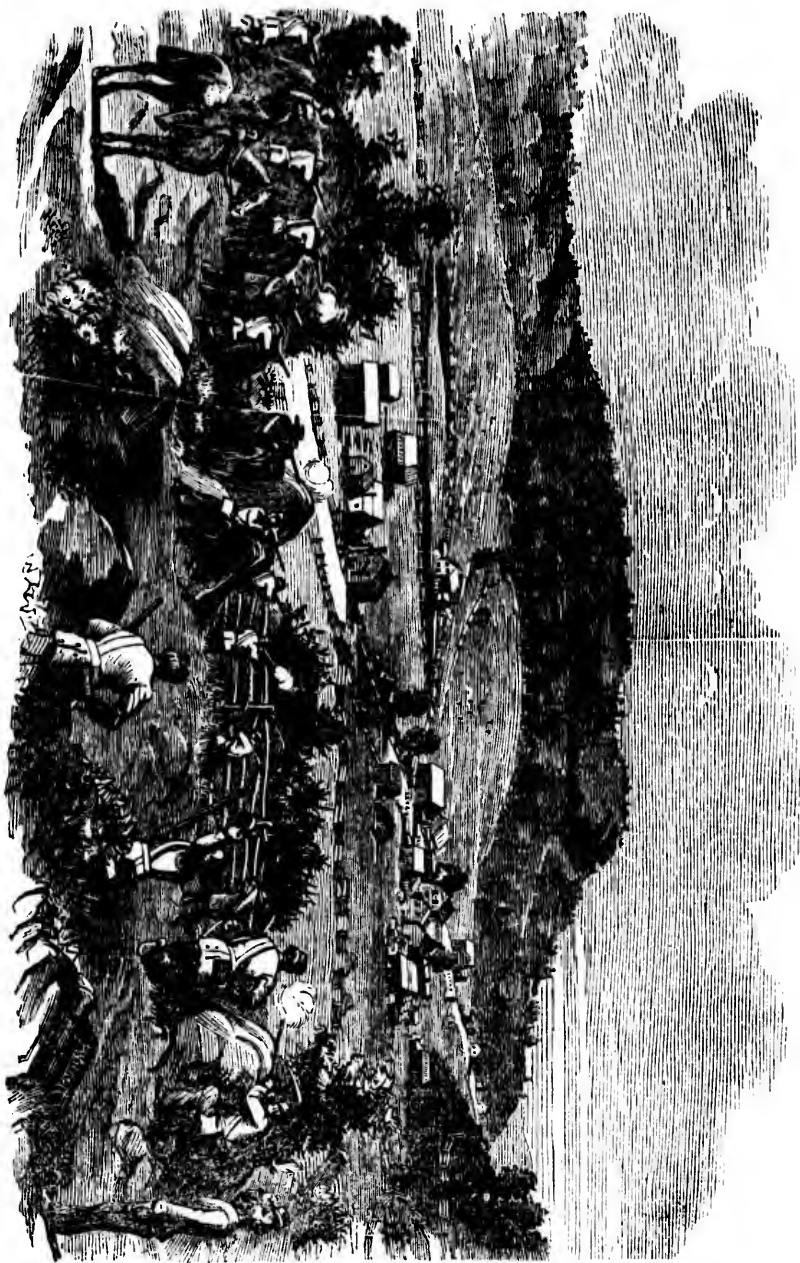
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ACTION AT ECCLES HILL.

[From Photographs by SAWYER.





amidst the cheers of the inhabitants who had gathered in the square on hearing the news of the attack, which was confirmed by Staff-Surgeon Smith of the 52nd Battalion, who had just then arrived from near Eccles Hill. Major Rowe and Captain Robinson, with a small detachment of the 60th Battalion, which was concentrating at this place, also left in waggons with a quantity of ammunition for the front, likewise Captain Muir's troop of cavalry at a hand gallop. As the last trooper disappeared in a turn of the road every one in the village looked quite serious, and several young ladies who had stayed in the place, despite the threatened storm and attack by the Fenians, waved their handkerchiefs as an encouraging adieu to the volunteers, given, however, not without a tear. A knowledge of their isolated situation, within a few miles of the frontier, and a lively remembrance of the plundering scenes by the Fenians in 1866, blanched the cheeks of the villagers, who now felt that a crisis was at hand.

Leaving the Montreal volunteers on their way to the front, let us go back to Eccles Hill. Just before the arrival of Colonel Smith, and after the enemy's column had broken and scattered, Lieut. Baker, with a picket of ten men of the 60th, which was posted on the right rear of the hill, and nearly a mile distant from Colonel Chamberlin's position, as soon as they heard the firing commence, started for the scene of danger. The post which they vacated was an important one and commanded the road which leads from the United States up through the valley, about three miles to the right of Eccles, between the latter and Pigeon Hill, and flanking the Canadian position. It was of the first importance that this road should be guarded against surprise: and, accordingly, Lieutenant Baker and his picket, who had ran all the way through the wet heavy fields and underbrushwood to the front, were sent back immediately, much against their will, to re-occupy their outpost. About a dozen of the 60th, and fully more of the Home Guards, including Mr. Asa Westover, were absent, procuring their dinners at neighbouring farm-houses, between Cook's Corners and Eccles Hill, when the Fenians opened the attack. As soon, however, as they heard the firing they rushed to the front and arrived at Eccles Hill immediately after the repulse of the enemy's column; as did also several officers of the 60th who were about the vicinity or at Cook's Corners. Among the first of those who thus arrived were Captain and Paymaster Pattison, who was coming down the road from Frelighsburg towards the front when he heard the firing. Staff Surgeon J. B. Gibson, M.D., arrived on the scene a few minutes earlier with his case of surgical instruments ready, but was agreeably surprised in looking around the field to see that his professional services, so far, were not required. Soon after the above arrivals came Major S. Rowe and Captain Robin-

son from Stanbridge, and about the same time Captain and Adjutant Kemp, followed soon after by Captain Sixby, who had come all the way from California to take over the command of his company when the April alarm was telegraphed to the distant Pacific coast; and, although not in the very first fire, was yet amply repaid for his expense and trouble. He managed, however, to get a rifle, and was soon among the rocks and firing upon the enemy.

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### THE ARREST OF GENERAL O'NEILL.

While events were thus transpiring in the Canadian camp, an important feature in the drama was being enacted on the American side. General O'Neill, while the Fenian advance and repulse was taking place, was safely ensconced in the attic of Mr. Rykert's house, close to the line, where he had gone to view the engagement, and from which he purposed to issue his commands. After his men had been repulsed and were under shelter, O'Neill retained his position at the gable window of the attic until Mr. Rykert, in the lull of the firing went upstairs, and seizing him by the back of the neck pushed him down stairs and out of his door, telling him that he would not allow him or any of his gang to occupy his house. Thus unceremoniously turned out of doors, and what was of still greater consequence to O'Neill, out of shelter, he was at a loss what to do. Putting a braggadocio face upon affairs, the Fenian General still hugging the shelter of the house from which he had just almost been kicked, commenced to rail at his men for their cowardice, and called upon them to "fall in" and renew the attack. The liberators of Ireland, however, were stubborn, and refused to leave their cover, while they openly swore at O'Neill, and charged him and their officers with deceiving them. They said that before they left Hubbard's Corner, O'Neill had assured them that they would march right across the boundary line, occupy and plunder Frelighsburg, Pigeon Hill and other villages, without any opposition to contend against, further than a few armed but disorganized farmers, who would retreat at their advance, whereas they had at the outset been met by regular British troops, and apparently double their numbers. O'Neill attempted to undeceive them; that the force on Eccles Hill was composed of not more than fifty Canadian Militiamen. They told O'Neill that he wilfully lied, as they had seen enough of the red-coats (the uniform of the 60th) to know that none but regular troops would have stood their ground so well and fired with such rapidity and accuracy. The attempt to rally the men O'Neill saw was hopeless, and he ordered them

to keep up from their cover a sharp fire upon the Canadians, and he led the example by getting behind the pile of lumber next Rykert's house, and discharging the rifle, which he carried, at a Canadian officer who was visible in an exposed position on Eccles Hill. A few minutes afterwards, General P. Foster, the United States Marshal of Vermont, with his assistant, Mr. Smalley, drove down the road in a close carriage, and halted opposite Rykert's house. In the meantime, O'Neill quitted his place behind the lumber pile, and was returning towards a group of his men, when General Foster walked up to him, and placing his hand upon O'Neill's shoulder, told him that he was a prisoner, and arm in arm with Mr. Smalley, the brave O'Neill was hurried into the carriage in waiting. At first he protested against his arrest, and said that he would call upon his men to rescue him. He did not do so, however, and as he was hurried past a group of them and one or two officers, they looked on with about as much interest as if they were watching the performance of a farce in a historical drama. Into the carriage O'Neill was safely got, and the driver laid the whip to the horses, and they started off at a gallop up the hill, and passed through Franklin Centre, and at 4 o'clock arrived at St. Albans, where O'Neill was quietly lodged in jail.

The command of the Fenians, after the arrest of O'Neill, devolved upon Patrick O'Bryne Riley, an escaped Fenian convict from Australia, who assumed command under the name of General G. Dwyer. The arrest of O'Neill, and what previously took place between him and his men, did not occupy over fifteen minutes altogether, so hurriedly did events succeed each other.

The Fenians showed under their new leader, who assumed command about 1 o'clock, symptoms of having regained a little of their former confidence. From the encouraging shelter afforded them by the houses and piles of lumber, they began to return the fire of the Canadians rather sharply. Occasionally they would sally out in twos and threes from cover, discharge their rifles and retreat for shelter, while the bullets from the volunteers and Home Guards went whistling dangerously near them. In this way a good many Fenians were wounded. While this skirmishing fire was kept up with spirit on both sides, Captain Muir's troop of cavalry from Stanbridge came galloping along the road, and up the hill, where they dismounted, and having picketed their horses among the trees in a hollow of the table-land on the summit of the hill, the troopers thronged to the brow, overlooking the Fenian position. Following quick upon the arrival of the cavalry was that of the Victoria Rifles, also from Stanbridge. On arriving at the foot of the hill, they leaped from the waggons in which they had come, hastily formed company, marched up the slope, and took position among the rocks with the Home

Guards, and commenced firing upon the Fenians, who had observed their arrival, also that of the cavalry, as they ascended the hill. A few minutes before the above arrivals some eight or ten men of the 60th came on the ground, also one or two officers from the vicinity of Cook's Corners.

The firing from the Fenian side was kept up with varying interest until about 2 o'clock, when it began to slacken, and in fact about an hour afterwards it ceased altogether, and a flag of truce was displayed by the Fenians in front of Rykert's dwelling. At first there was a good deal of speculation in the Canadian camp as to what the Fenians really meant. The firing on both sides had ceased; but Colonel Smith strictly forbade any volunteer to take any notice of the signal, or to leave his position. With the Home Guards it was otherwise; after the Fenian display of white handkerchiefs, and seeing several women come out of the houses near the line, the suspension of hostilities was accepted, although not officially recognized, and about fifteen of Captain Westover's men, who were posted near the road, went down the hill to the boundary line. The Home Guards had an eye to securing the body of the dead Fenian which lay across the road near the line. As the Canadians approached, and stopped to gaze at Rowe's dead body, about a dozen Fenians, with General Dwyer in front, posted themselves across the road on the American side, and in explanation of their signals, said that they wished to have a short time to be allowed to remove their dead and wounded. General Dwyer requested to speak to a Canadian officer, and one of the Home Guards went back and informed Colonel Smith, who was standing on the rise of the road, about 300 yards distant. He refused to have any communication with the General, and ordered the messenger into camp, and the others to come back at once. In the meantime a great many spectators from both sides, taking advantage of the parley, had crowded down to the boundary line, and while a few crossed the others gazed at each other and the scenes beyond with mingled feelings of curiosity and dread of what would be the next act in the drama. Several of the Home Guards proposed to carry the body of Rowe into camp, and, with that intention, had turned it over, and removed the rifle from the death grasp of Rowe, when the Fenian leader cried out that if they attempted to remove the body he would open fire upon them. Some pretty sharp words were exchanged, and several of the Home Guard, who had crossed the line and gone up to Dwyer, rallied him about the flag of truce. At first he said it was the women, several of whom stood in a group just on the line, and between the two fires. Dwyer was taunted for coming out under petticoat protection; to which he replied by saying that the flag of truce was hoisted in the cause of humanity. There is no doubt but that the Fenians had induced

these women to come out from their hiding-places to show themselves on the road, and thus ensure a brief suspension of hostilities. They must have been well aware that no British officer would recognize any signal from them unless that of surrender; and the presence of these same women no doubt prevented, at this critical juncture, several lives being lost. Dwyer, irritated at the taunting remarks of more than one of the Home Guard, and after waiting fully ten minutes for an answer from Col. Smith, called out, so that all near might hear "As your officer will not send any answer, all stragglers had better quit this; for just so soon as you get into proper range we will open fire again." There were probably about thirty non-combatants standing by at the time, and the writer, who was standing within a few feet of General Dwyer, had a good look at the quondam Australian convict. He is a little over the medium height, of ordinary build, and bronzed complexion, with a moustache and goatee; he wore a dark green jacket, elaborately ornamented with yellow braid, dark colored pants, and a soft wideawake hat. The threat of Dwyer was sufficient to make all the idlers run for cover. Up the road to the camp they went helter-skelter, while the Home Guards returned to their cover on each side of the road; and then crack, crack, from Fenian rifles quickly followed, and for a few minutes afterwards straggling shots were exchanged, but apparently without much effect. This interlude did not last over twenty minutes, and occurred shortly after 3 o'clock, and was followed by a lull for about three-quarters of an hour. In the meantime the boys and men of Stanbridge and Frelighsburg were straggling into camp, several of them armed with rifles, and a few with double barrelled guns. The scene which Eccles Hill presented at this time was a strange mixture of the military and picturesque. The volunteers, Home Guards, and spectators were all enjoying a pleasant recess, and wandered about the hill chatting and laughing at the somewhat comical termination of the first act of the drama of the Fenian liberation of Ireland. Groups were scattered about, and several were relating stories of the raid of 1866, when the Fenians had, unopposed, occupied Eccles Hill, Frelighsburg, Pigeon Hill and Cook's Corners; plundered the inhabitants, and after three days' occupation, safely retreated across the lines on learning that the troops were approaching. The treatment which the inhabitants then received at the hands of the Fenians, left an impression that the borderers have never forgotten, and which, as we have already stated, was the cause of the formation of the Home Guards and the strengthening of the Loyalists, creating at the same time a corresponding antipathy to the cowardly enemy and their American sympathizers.



## SECOND SKIRMISH AND REPULSE.

Shortly after 4 p.m., and while the volunteers and others were enjoying the crackers and butter which Mr. Landsberg and others had kindly sent down from Frelighsburg, shots were being fired from the brow of the American hill, opposite and near Vincent's house, where the Fenian reserve was first halted. A stir was evident among the enemy in the houses, while their comrades up the road, having been reinforced by 100 men of the 4th New York Irish, under Major Moore, determined upon making a demonstration and attack to extricate their companions, to the number of about 80, who were virtually prisoners in the houses on the lines. They opened a heavy fire from their concealed position, and fairly raked the base of Eccles Hill. The imprisoned Fenians were in a critical position, and also opened a furious fire upon the Canadians, under cover of which, and that of Moore's veterans, they expected to be able to retreat up the hill in safety. Major Moore moved a portion of his men through the wood and opposite the right flank of Eccles Hill, while they moved down from the woods a small breech-loading field-piece, which was being got into position, and with which they purposed to attack the volunteer camp. To frustrate any attempt at flanking, Colonel Smith strengthened the picket line to the right, and at the same time despatched Captain Muir's troop of cavalry to patrol between the extreme of the picket line and Pigeon Hill, distant nearly two miles, but close to the boundary line, and thus guard the roads from the States, and protect our right flank against surprise. In this way the troop were of great service, and efficiently did they perform their dangerous duty.

In the meantime, firing was kept up for nearly half an hour with great spirit on both sides, and for the time sounded like the commencement of a battle. The shooting was at long ranges, and certain it is that none of the Canadians were hurt, as the Fenian bullets fell short, with the exception of those coming from the houses, which they invariably fired either too high or too low. A few of the enemy were slightly wounded. The long range of the Snider rifles rather staggered the Fenians, who, notwithstanding their being urged forward to the attack by Major Moore, refused, veterans though the most of the 4th Irish were, to quit their cover in the woods. They had, during the few hours that they had been in view of Eccles Hill, been inspired with a great respect for the red-coats and their rifles, and a nearer acquaintance they did not intend to seek. On the contrary they openly refused to obey orders, and in small squads fell back upon Hubbard's Corner, where their commander, about 6 o'clock p.m.,

attempted to rally them, but all in vain. They, like the O'Neill brigade, retaliated upon the officers, whom they charged with deceiving them as to the strength of the Canadians. They swore positively to seeing at Eccles Hill a field battery, two detachments of cavalry, and at least two battalions of regulars, and they were not going to be hurried forward to certain destruction. They then fell back upon Franklin Centre, to await till dark the demonstration of further tactics.

On the retreat of Moore's force the firing nearly ceased on both sides, and about 6 o'clock, in the grey evening, farmers and others were crossing down the road from one camp to another, and many of the Fenians secreted in the houses, who had cast away the Fenian uniform, made their escape up the road in safety, as the Canadians had strict orders not to fire upon civilians unless they carried arms. About this time Colonel Smith learned that a detachment of Fenians, with their field-piece, were in the valley on the right, and that they meant mischief. The 60th and the Home Guards were deployed to advance to the boundary line and drive out the enemy from the houses. The 60th men in the centre extended in skirmishing order, and advanced down the hill through the brushwood; the Home Guards extended on the left on the other side of the road on which their right rested; while on the extreme right of the line the Victoria Rifles, under Captain Crawford, were posted on a spur of the hill as a reserve to support the skirmishers should occasion require. The 60th and Home Guards advanced in capital order, but before they had got half-way to the boundary line, the enemy broke cover and fled from the houses in the wildest disorder.

The advance of the Canadians was unexpected; from houses and barns, and from behind lumber piles, rushed the Fenians in twos and threes. At first they attempted to check the advance of the volunteers and opened fire upon them; but the 60th and Home Guards, who were previously instructed to reserve their fire, opened upon the enemy, and the next minute the Fenian retreat was converted into a regular skedaddle. They cleared across the fields on either side of the road, running alongside of fences or whatever offered any cover from the bullets which were whistling all round them. As the Fenians broke from the houses and firing began, nothing could keep any one who had a rifle from having a parting shot. The Victorias, despite their instructions to the contrary, opened fire upon the enemy as soon as they quitted the houses. For nearly a quarter of an hour the fugitives could be seen running for their very lives; they had thrown away their rifles, accoutrements and part of their uniforms to accelerate their speed. Every minute Fenians could be seen to drop, but were soon up again and limping away, showing that they had been wounded, while others were observed to seek the

shelter of two friendly stone fences, and crawling along on the lee side escaped further injury, and finally made good their retreat into the woods, from which they afterwards made their way to Franklin.

By sunset the Fenians had all disappeared, and the volunteers who were with difficulty halted at the boundary line, were very anxious to be allowed to cross and follow the enemy into the woods. In this, however, they were disappointed, as Colonel Osborne Smith's orders about recognizing the boundary line were not to be disregarded. The Fenians in charge of the field-piece had also evidently been impressed with a sense of their dangerous proximity to the British line, and retreated with their gun. Shortly afterwards the Fenians from behind the hill fired a few shots, but the fire must have been very ill-directed, for none of the bullets came near the camp.

Just after the last skirmish, a man whose house was on the boundary line, came into camp and informed Colonel Smith that a Fenian officer and six men who had secreted themselves under the floor of his wooden house, since the midday fight, wished to surrender if their lives would be spared. Accordingly, Captain Gascoigne, with twelve men of the Victorias, was sent down to bring up the prisoners. The latter, however, had changed their tactics, and true to Fenian principles they, just after the guard quitted the camp, had left the house, and under favor of the fast approaching darkness ran away up the road and towards the brow of the hill, which they reached without losing any lives; but two of them were wounded. Captain Charles Carleton, of Burlington, the officer in question, was A.D.C. to General O'Neill, and was shot in the foot as he was leading off the retreat of his six companions.

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#### AFTER THE FIGHT.

At noon, when the Fenians advanced across the lines, during the day, a very great number of Vermont farmers and others were in the rear with their empty waggons which they had brought to carry off the plunder of Frelighsburg, which had been promised them in payment for the hire of the same waggons during the three previous days, in removing, &c., the Fenian arms and materials from St. Albans to a convenient point in the woods near the boundary line. The resistance offered by the Canadians was unexpected, and none were more taken by surprise than these Yankee farmers, who suddenly found themselves under fire before they could retreat behind the hill. There were also two or three American reporters among the advancing

throng, and one of these, the representative of a St. Albans' paper, had a narrow escape; a bullet knocked off his wideawake, and without waiting to pick it up, he made off and did not stop until he reached Franklin, three miles distant, where he arrived breathless and hatless.

The body of the Fenian who was shot on the Canadian side of the line was, after the enemy had been routed, brought into camp by the Home Guards, who claim that it was one of their men who shot him. The deceased, as already stated, was named John Rowe, of Burlington; he was about twenty-five years of age, and, as was afterwards learned, was a good mechanic, and the main support of a widowed mother. He had been a member of the Boxer Fire Company, of Burlington, and only joined the Fenians a short time previous to the raid. His body was interred on the slope of Eccles Hill, about fifty yards from the main road. The burial ceremony by twilight was a brief and simple one. Having been stripped of his accoutrements, and the buttons cut from his dark green shell jacket, a grave about two feet deep was quickly dug, and the body placed into it, face downwards. The earth was then thrown over him, and on the top of the grave was afterwards piled a heap of stones, as a sort of cairn, to mark the spot where, in the darkening shades of a summer evening was buried, without ceremony or prayer, and without even a friend to drop a tear of sorrow over the grave, the remains of one who had forfeited his life on the soil to which he and his associate horde of marauders were carrying the sword of rapine and plunder, under the flimsy guise of liberating Ireland.

After dark on Eccles Hill that night, the troops were warned to be ready at any moment to turn out, as there was every probability of a night attack, as the latest accounts received was to the effect that the Fenians were rallying at Franklin Centre. The majority of Captain Westover's Home Guards slept in two houses on the main road opposite the camp, while a few had gone to Cook's Corners, and others to Frelighsburg. The night though free from rain, was bitterly cold. Colonel Smith had picketed the boundary line for about a mile in the vicinity of the camp: officers were specially instructed to guard against surprise, and despite the harassing duties which they had already performed, the volunteers, to the number of about one-third of the entire force, kept guard that night. The remainder of the force were camped on Eccles Hill. Those who passed that night on the hillside will long remember it. They were without blankets and only a few had great-coats, while the unfortunate Victorias had neither. Those of the latter corps who were not on picket duty, occupied a hollow on the top of Eccles Hill, and just behind the brow which overlooks the late field of action.

During the night, the Fenians retreated upon Franklin and

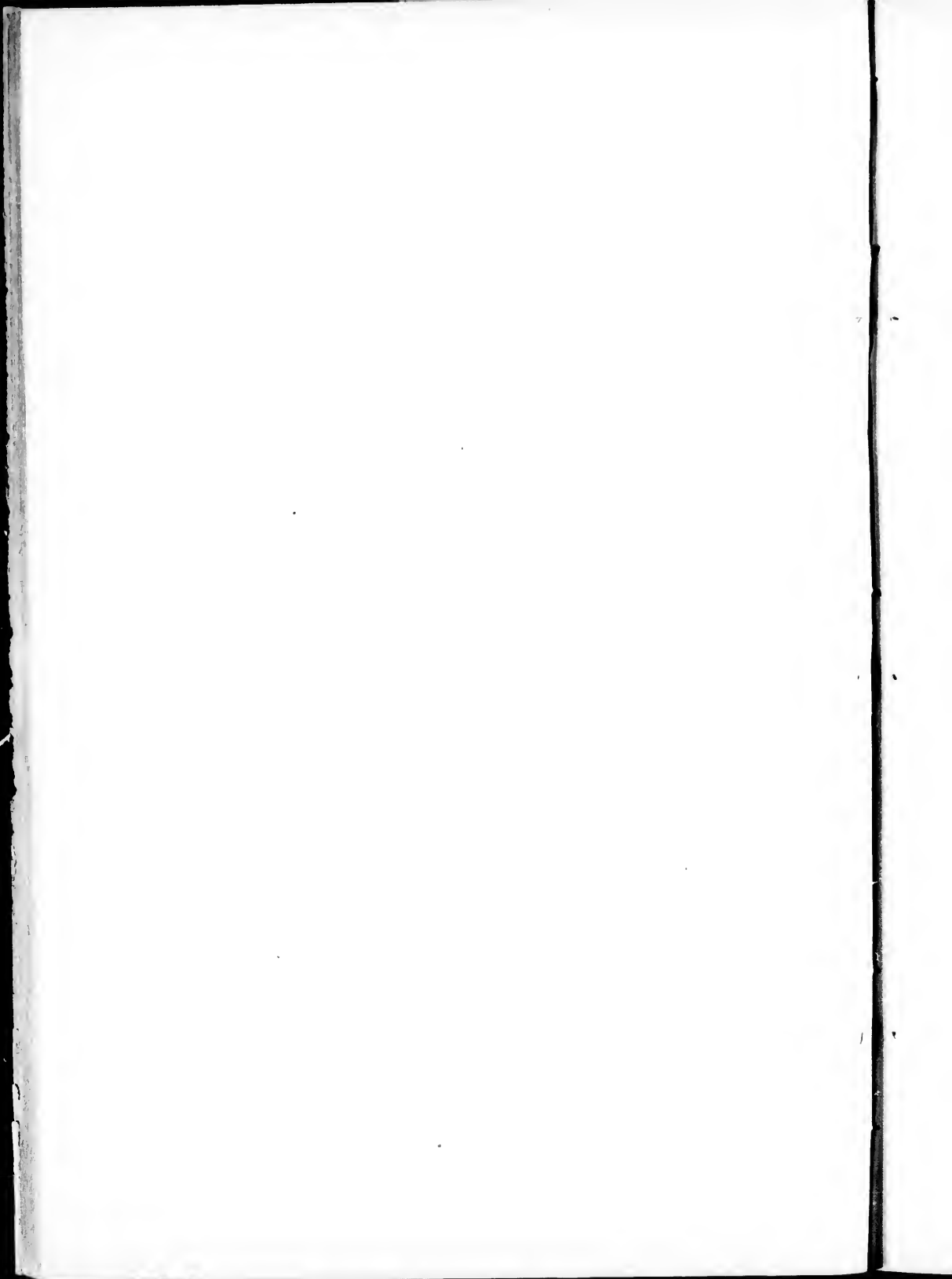
St. Albans. Before daylight on the morning of the 26th, the volunteers on Eccles Hill mustered under arms, prepared to repel an anticipated attack of the enemy; but none was made. With the exception of several persons arrested on suspicion of being Fenians, nothing further was seen of the enemy in the vicinity of Eccles Hill. Towards the close of the skirmish on the 25th, Lieutenant-Colonel Miller, with part of two companies of the 52nd Battalion, which was assembling at Dunham, on learning that the Fenians were on the lines, hurried forward, without waiting for orders, and arrived near Eccles Hill about 3 o'clock that afternoon. In accordance with his instructions from Col. Smith, Col. Miller returned to Frelighsburg, where his battalion concentrated that night, and mustered 250 men. They remained at the above place until the morning of the 27th, when they moved before daylight to Eccles Hill, where they remained under canvas until the end of the following week, when they were sent home. The 60th Battalion and the Company of Victoria Rifles, also a company of the 1st Battalion or Prince of Wales' corps, under Captain Rogers, with Lieutenant Stevenson and Ensign Scott, which arrived from St. Johns on the morning of the 27th, remained in camp at Eccles Hill until they were sent home with Captain Muir's troop. The Cookshire cavalry troop, under Lieutenant Taylor and Cornet French, arrived, and were stationed at Frelighsburg from the 28th May to 4th June.

The duties of the troops in camp were very harassing to the volunteers, and the rumors of threatened attacks by the Fenians kept them always on their guard.

On the 30th May, Lieutenant-General Lindsay and staff, accompanied by H.R.H. Prince Arthur, Colonel Lord Alexander Russell, Lieutenant-Colonel Thackwell, D.A.G., Lieutenant-Colonel McPherson, D.A.G. of Militia, and several officers of H.M. Regular Service and Militia, visited the volunteer camp at Eccles, and after inspecting the troops addressed them as follows:—

“Colonel Smith, officers and men of the force of the Militia now here,—I have come to-day to give myself the gratification of seeing you after your short service in the field. This short service was, however, of the very highest service to the country. A portion, not the whole of you, comprising a detachment of the 60th Battalion, and a portion of those who had formed themselves into a Home Guard, were the first to meet the Fenians, and were soon supported by every soldier sent to the front. The moment the men heard of the attack they came up. Capt. Muir's troop of cavalry, and a portion of the Victoria Rifles, also took part in the fighting of the day. All, by their good service, the energy and promptitude they have shown, have achieved as a result the utter defeat and demoralization of the Fenians. Now, with regard to the first portion of the attack, I congratulate Lieutenant-Colonel Chamberlin upon the success which so soon attended his taking up the present position, and to most of you now here the success is due. Colonel Cham-

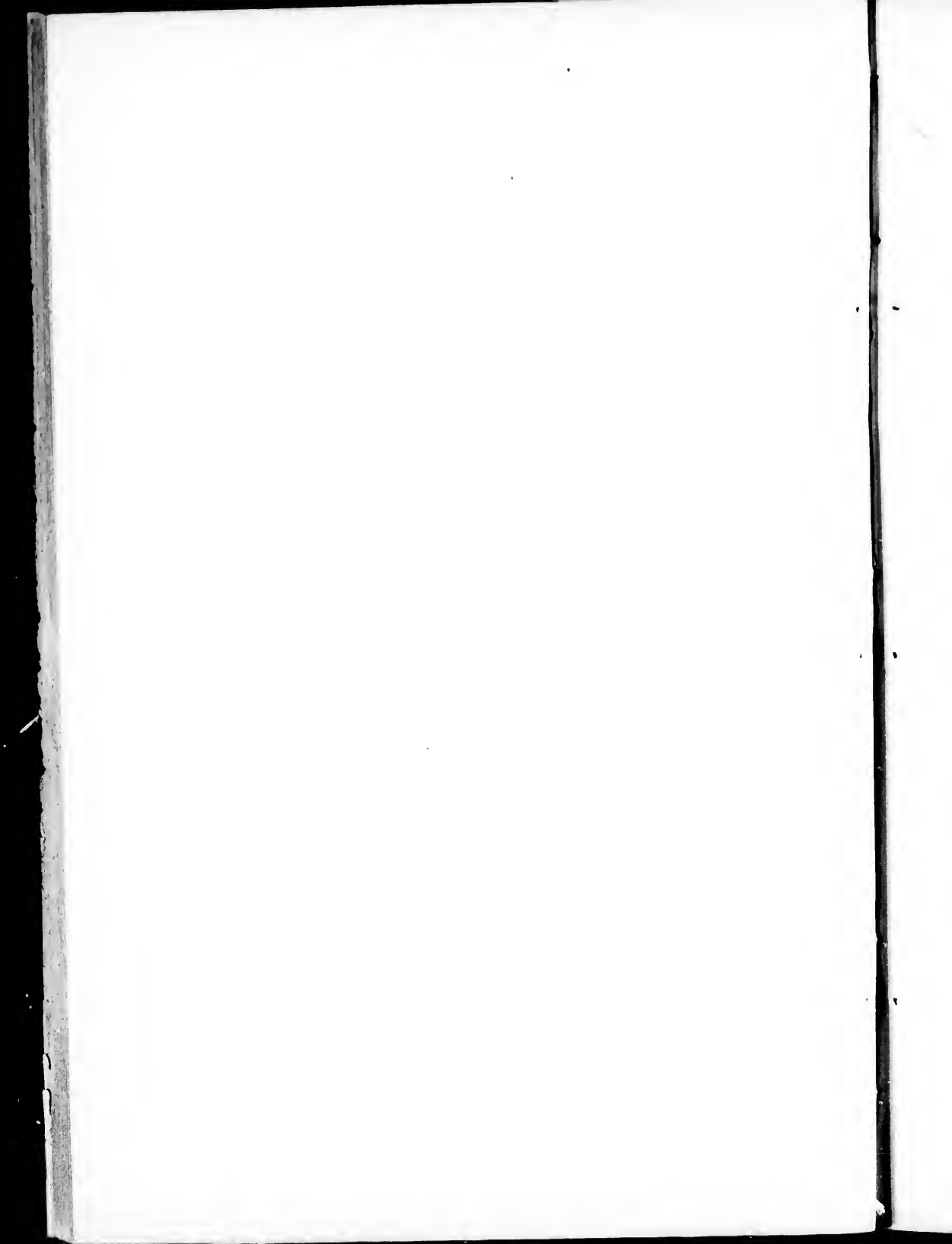






CAPTAIN ASA WESTOVER.





berlin and those under his command met that attack with determination. But I wish to impress on you first that the repulse was due to the accuracy of the fire. This it was which turned off the attack. I don't mean to say that it saved the frontier; but you were saved the risk of further annoyance, and the cost in blood, and otherwise of retaking the frontier, by the accuracy of the fire, and the gallantry and spirit all displayed in seizing and holding it—the volunteers from Montreal as well as from the vicinity, and the people here. There are two or three facts which I may state. You are successful, and your success is due to your own efforts. No one else has helped you. The regulars were, however, ready to start to your assistance at an hour's notice, and held a position most important for defence. They were at St. John's, which commands both banks of the Richelieu and could have repelled any attack on either flank. But you resisted and repelled this attack yourselves. Another thing should be noticed. The President of the United States issued a proclamation, very proper and friendly in itself, but of no actual use to you, as you had to repel that attack yourselves. The United States have sent troops which are near at hand; but you had to do the work yourselves. That work you did, assisted by those who bear the cognomen of the Home Guards. As Lieut.-General commanding Her Majesty's forces in Canada, I thank you; but not simply in that military capacity. As Lieut.-General I also represent the Queen and Governor-General, who represents the Queen. And in their name I also thank you. I have also the very great satisfaction of being accompanied by His Royal Highness Prince Arthur, who is also on service in Canada with his regiment, the Rifle Brigade, and who is now on the staff of Col. Lord Alexander Russel. He also was ready to help you to repel any attack made on you. I thank you, therefore, I say, in the name of the Queen, the Governor-General, and Prince Arthur, and with you the whole militia of Canada. You all nobly came forward quickly, readily, and in great numbers. Indeed, I never saw greater readiness. The militia men may feel proud of the manner in which they supported you, the officers and each other. Lieut.-Col. Osborne Smith I congratulate most heartily. He has often been in command on the frontier, and has often been under me during the raid of 1866; in fact I was here, and had a great deal to do with the volunteers. I may say I had even something to do in sending Colonel Smith to command here, feeling satisfied that his minute and thorough knowledge of every road, stream, hill, and plain—I might almost say fence—on our exposed frontier, his previous service and acquaintance with the details of military life, in addition to his great natural military abilities, rendered him peculiarly fitted for this command, and that he was certain to repel any and every attack made upon us. To the cavalry my thanks are due. I fully recognize their services in the pressing emergency, and a more useful body there could not be than they have shown themselves. I have nothing more to say just now, but would ask you to give three cheers for the Queen."

These were most heartily given, and were immediately followed by cheers for the Governor-General and Prince Arthur. The General then again proceeded to say:—

"I now ask you to give three cheers more for your fellow soldiers of the volunteers who so recently served on the Huntingdon frontier. When the emergency took place there, I hastened to send the 69th Regiment to the front. It was accompanied to the threatened point by the Huntingdon Borderers, the Montreal Artillery and Engineers, and several other corps, and when this force took up its advance for the

Fenian line, so confident did Colonel Bagot feel with regard to the volunteers, that he did not hesitate to place the Borderers in a position where they would be exposed to the first fire. I need not tell you the result. As here, the Fenians did not wait for the attack, but fled, demoralized and in disorder."

Four days after the above event the camp at Eccles Hill was broken up, and the volunteers returned to their several headquarters, and were dismissed from active service.

List of Officers of 52nd Battalion at Eccles Hill:—

STAFF — Lieut.-Col. Millers, Capt. and Adj. Smith; Capt. and Paymaster Amyrold; Staff-Surgeon Chamberlin; and Acting Quarter-master Hodge.

Company Officers — Captains Cox, Mayers, Fourdnrier, Flannery, Franey, Hall and Manson.

Lieuts. Mitchell, Mayers, Willey, Hall, Boright and Manson.  
Ensigns Stevenson, Latimer, Codd, Allan, Adams, Robinson and Perkins.

Acting with the above battalion were Drs. Hamilton and Brigham.

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### THE RESERVES AT ST. JOHNS.

Early, on the morning of the 25th, the P. C. O. Rifle Brigade, under Colonel Lord Alexander Russell, proceeded by special train to St. Johns, where they arrived all safe, and were followed in a few hours by Captain Glynn's Battery of Royal Artillery from Hochelaga. In the course of the afternoon the following Montreal battalions also left for St. Johns, viz:—1st Prince of Wales' Rifles, under Major Bond; 3rd Battalion Victoria Rifles, under Lieut.-Col. Bethune; 5th Battalion or Royals, under Lieut.-Col. Grant, and the 6th Battalion or Hochelagas, under Major Martin. These corps assembled at the military school in heavy marching order, and having been inspected by Lieut.-Col. Bacon, Brigade Major, marched to Point St. Charles, preceded by their bands, and followed by a large crowd of spectators.

On arrival at the railway station a special train was in waiting, and the arrangements for embarking were so complete that in a very short time the volunteers were all aboard the train which started immediately afterwards, amidst the cheers of the spectators who had followed them from the city. The volunteers were in capital spirits at the prospect of active service and meeting the enemy, who, they had heard, had crossed the boundary line and attacked the Canadian outpost on the Missisquoi frontier.

Arrived at St. Johns about 6 o'clock, the volunteers were kept waiting in the cars for about half an hour, as it was undecided whether they should not be sent on to St. Armands and then march to Eccles Hill, to support the small force there under

Colonel Osborne Smith. Despatches were, however, received by Colonel Lord Alexander Russell, in command at St. Johns, informing him that the Fenians had been defeated at Eccles Hill, and that Colonel Smith could hold his position against the enemy. Accordingly, Lieutenant-Colonel Grant was instructed that his brigade would stay over-night at St. Johns. The various corps disembarked, and having formed in order marched into the town, where they were enthusiastically received by the inhabitants, who seemed to have abandoned their ordinary avocations, and, like the volunteers, to be on a "war footing." It was now past 7 o'clock, and the Montreal volunteers had been under arms since 5 a.m., and had had nothing to eat since midday, and as they had not been expected to stay in St. Johns that night no arrangements had been completed for their reception. The 1st or Prince of Wales' Rifles were marched to the Town Hall, the Victoria Rifles to an old, almost broken down house, which was kindly placed at their disposal by Mr. Pierce, while the Royals and Hochelagas, after some delay, were provided with billets, at which their men got their supper.

No arrangements whatever had been made to provide the men of the Prince of Wales and Victorias with supper, and the officers of these corps had to hunt up persons who could undertake to furnish a meal. In an hour the men were provided with tea, crackers, butter and cheese—bread could not be had in the place for love or money. The officers, in this instance as well as all the time they were out, forgot themselves until the men had all been properly cared for, and this evening a group of Prince of Wales' officers might be seen buttering the crackers with their swords, and drinking tea from a canteen borrowed from one of the men.

About 10 o'clock, when supper was over, the majority of the volunteers, wearied with the day's excitement and fatigue, went to sleep. Those in the Town Hall and the "old house" had to be content with the floors; and even that luxury was brief, as they were soon aroused by the sounding of the "assembly," followed immediately by the order to "fall in," which they rapidly did, notwithstanding the excitement consequent upon the report that they were to advance to Pigeon Hill, where they expected to meet the Fenians. At midnight the brigade, comprising the Victorias, Prince of Wales, Royals and Hochelagas, augmented by the service companies of the three latter corps, which had arrived at St. Johns on the night of the 24th, marched to the railway station and were quickly on board the cars again. By direction of Colonel Lord Alexander Russell, Lieutenant-Colonel Marchand, of the 21st or Richelieu Battalion, went in command of the brigade, with instructions to proceed to Pigeon Hill, and if he did not fall in with the enemy to await further

orders, or advance to the frontier should Colonel Osborne Smith require reinforcements. About 3 o'clock the train reached St. Armands station, which was guarded by a company of the 60th Battalion under Captain Sixby. After alighting from the cars in the grey dawn, the brigade formed alongside the railway track. Waggons were in waiting in the village, and after a short delay the men's knapsacks were placed in them, as well as the slender commissariat. A column of route was then formed and the brigade commenced its march towards Pigeon Hill, the Prince of Wales leading and the Victorias, Royals and Hochelagas following, while the waggons, with a small escort, brought up the rear. The advance guard was composed of No. 1 Company of the Prince of Wales, under Captain Rodgers, and every precaution was taken against surprise, as they expected to be attacked on the road, which was a most favorable one for an enemy, being lined at frequent intervals with thick woods and overlooked by numerous rocky and wooded hills. About half-way on to Pigeon Hill is a dense wood, through which the road passes, and which would afford admirable cover for an enemy. It was viewed with suspicion, and Major Bond threw out Captain Pearson's company of the Prince of Wales to skirmish towards the wood; but they were soon recalled, after penetrating the bush and finding that the ground was too swampy to bear the weight of a man. After passing the wood and proceeding about a mile further on, the column halted near a house, the inmates of which supplied the volunteers with water to drink, and also gave away what milk they had in their dairy. Resuming the route the brigade, without anything of moment happening, after a two miles' march halted in the vicinity of Pigeon Hill village, and about two miles from Eccles Hill.

The inhabitants of the houses in the neighborhood where the brigade halted were extremely kind to the volunteers, and freely gave them everything they had in the shape of provisions.

Here the brigade halted about two hours, the time being pleasantly spent by the volunteers in listening to the stories by the farmers and others, of the fight which had taken place on the previous day at Eccles Hill. The greatest interest was manifested by all to learn particulars. A voluble resident who could describe the scene, the attack, the repulse, and the various movements at Eccles Hill on the 25th, was beset by scores of volunteers, who hung upon his every word as if he were an authority that it would be sacrilege to interrupt in his recital. Several persons arrived in the course of the two hours that the brigade halted, and displayed Fenian trophies, which they had found on the fields after the fight. The reports, however, were all singularly vague as to where the Fenians were to be expected to come from next,

or if they purposed a second attack. All doubt was soon set aside by the arrival of a trooper of Muir's cavalry with a despatch from Colonel Osborne Smith, D.A.G., to Lieutenant-Colonel Marchand, that the enemy had been repulsed and that reinforcements were not required. Accordingly, the brigade was ordered to return to St. Johns. The command to "fall in" and retire was obeyed by the volunteers with a general feeling of disappointment, after a march of nearly eight miles, under a broiling sun, which, to men with a close-fitting uniform, sixty rounds of ball-cartridge and a rifle to carry, rendered the journey very fatiguing. The return march to St. Armands was accomplished without any particular incident occurring; the brigade arrived shortly after noon, and then followed a general scramble for dinner. In two hours more they were again on board the train, and were soon after received at St. Johns with great cheering by the inhabitants, who were jubilant over the victory at Eccles Hill, the particulars of which they had read that morning in the newspapers received from Montreal.

On the following day, the Company of Montaguards Canadians, from St. Jean Baptiste Village, under Captain Simpson, with Lieutenant D. Battersby, arrived at this place and were attached to the Hochelaga corps.

The above brigade, with the St. Johns battery garrison of artillery under Major Drum, with Lieutenants Footneir and Cousins, also two companies of the 21st Battalion under Lieut.-Col. Marchand, were held as a reserve force until all danger was over; and on Thursday, the 3rd June, they returned to their respective homes. They were previously inspected by Lieut.-General Lindsay, accompanied by H.R.H. Prince Arthur and Staff.



## THE FENIAN RAID ON THE HUNTINGDON FRONTIER.

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### CALLING OUT OF THE 50TH BATTALION.

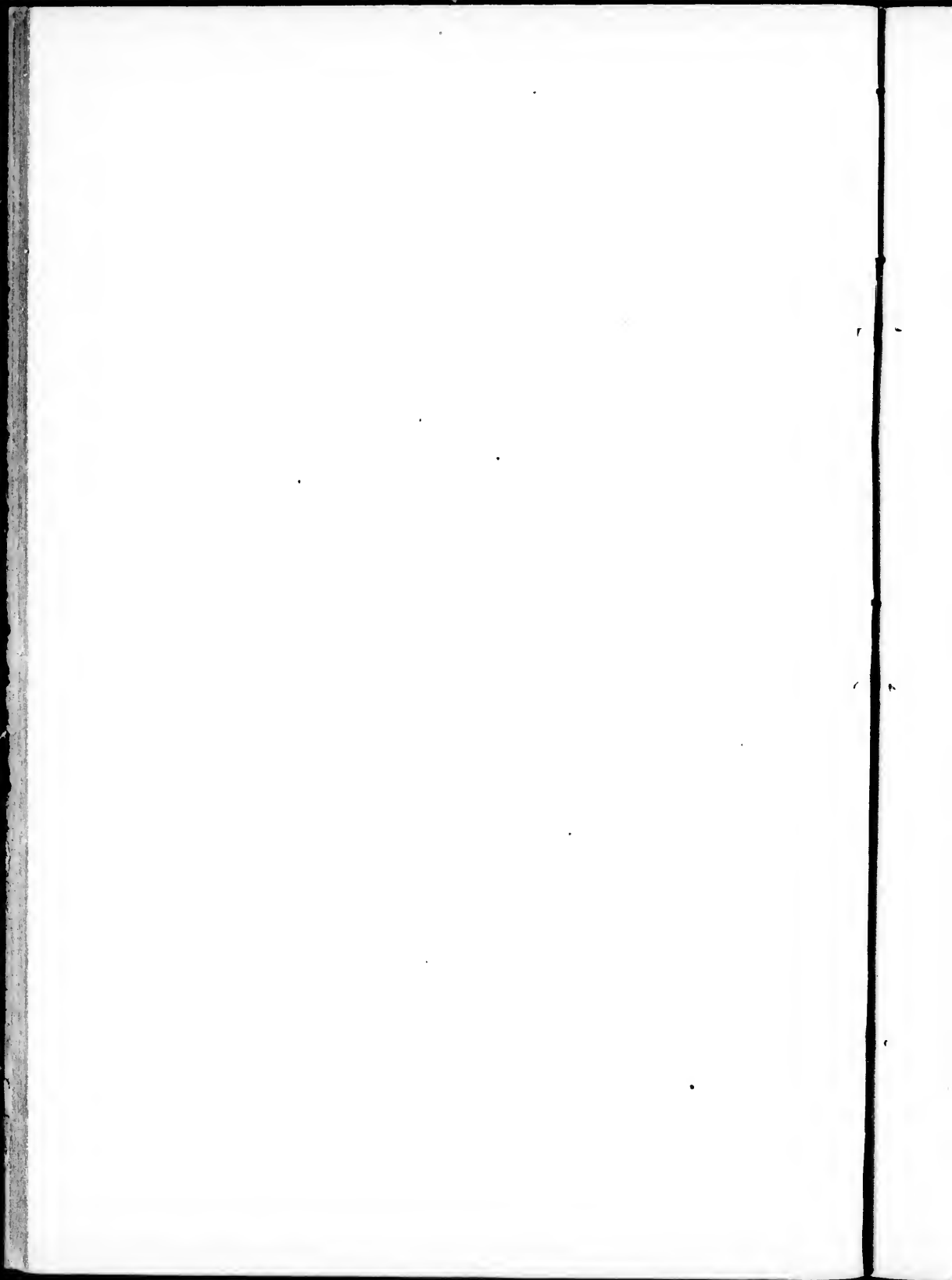
In Huntingdon the first public intimation of the threatened raid was a telegram from Lieutenant-Colonel McEachern, which arrived about 5 o'clock in the evening of the 24th, ordering out the 50th Battalion immediately for active service. During the previous part of the day a few rumors of Fenian movements had been circulated through the village, but nothing certain was known, and the thought of any serious trouble arising from the old story of activity in Fenian Circles had been laughed at by all. At once, however, on receipt of the order, messengers were despatched in all directions to notify the volunteers, and at 8 o'clock that evening, twenty men had assembled at the Guard House, and sentries had been posted. All through the night volunteers continued to arrive, and on parade at 9 o'clock on the following morning the force numbered about 100 men. During that day the reports by private parties, and the news from more distant quarters by telegraph, became more and more alarming. Fenians in large numbers were said to be arriving at Malone by every train, from all parts, east and west, and marching at once to the camp at Leahy's farm, about half a mile distant from the boundary line, and only twelve miles from Huntingdon. There abundant supplies of rifles, ammunition and equipments awaited them, and as the success of the movement seemed in a great measure to depend on the rapidity of their advance, an attack was confidently expected by the volunteers during the night. To prevent any surprise, therefore, and to obtain quick and reliable information respecting all their movements, Colonel McEachern selected twenty well-mounted, active young men, thoroughly acquainted with all the roads in the district, and sent them out as scouts and patrols, in which capacity they proved of great service to him and afterwards to Colonel Bagot.

By the afternoon the number of volunteers present at parade had increased to 150, and Col. McEachern took the opportunity to make a stirring speech to them, telling them that he expected an attack very shortly, and that though reinforcements were on the way to assist them, it was not probable they would arrive before the morrow evening, and therefore they would have to



LT.-COL. McEACHERN.





depend on themselves for the defence of their homes and families. He said he was sure, however, that should an attack take place, they would behave in a manner worthy of themselves and of their new Dominion, which they were now called upon for the first time to defend. Towards evening two of the scouts, Messrs. Hyndman and Boyd, rode through the Fenian camp to Malone, an act of daring which caused much anxiety to their friends till their safe return again. Much valuable information was obtained by them respecting the number and equipment of the enemy. Several civilians also, during the day, had driven past the Fenian camp, and returning in the evening, confirmed the statements that had been received from other sources.

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### RECEIPT OF THE NEWS IN QUEBEC.

Her Majesty's Birthday had passed quietly enough at Quebec ; it had been anything but royal weather, for it had rained a cold drizzly rain the whole day. Nothing of consequence had been heard of the rumored Fenian invasion, for people gave little credence to the sensational paragraphs in some of the papers, copied from American journals, about it. However, at half-past 6 o'clock p.m., when every house seemed closed for the evening, and the streets were being deserted to the cheerless rain, and when the mess bugles in the Citadel were just sounding the "dress" for dinner, an urgent telegram was received from headquarters at Montreal, by Colonel Bouchier, C.B., (the Commandant) ordering the "69th Regiment immediately to the frontier at Huntingdon," and the "Royal Artillery, under Colonel Chandler, 3rd Brigade, to be held in readiness to follow as a reserve." The Staff of the Garrison were immediately called together, for arrangements as to field equipment, transport, rations, &c., &c., had to be carried out. Orderlies were hurriedly despatched in different directions to warn such officers, as being married, were living away from barracks, or, as bachelors, were dining out, or spending their evening with friends in town. It was in fact, to compare small things with great, a repetition of the hurry and preparation so graphically portrayed by Byron in his description of Waterloo "in Childe Harold." However, all worked well, and at a quarter past 2 o'clock in the morning, to the lively strains of their band, the gallant men of the 69th marched down to the Grand Trunk wharf, where camp-kettles, water-bottles, and all the other necessary items of field equipment, as well as fresh baked bread and meat-rations for three days, had been prepared under the direction of Assistant Superintendent Russell, D. A. Superintendent Taylor, and D.A.

C.G. N. Roger of the Control Staff, and were in readiness awaiting them; and at half-past 2 o'clock, amidst the cheers, and wishes of "God speed" from many friends (who, in spite of the rain and late hour, had come down), the steamer left the wharf for Point Levis, where a special train was in waiting to take the regiment on its journey. D.A.C.G. Roger accompanied the force in control charge, and D. A. Superintendent Taylor was despatched the following day, on ammunition and war materiel reserve duty, to the 1st Military District Headquarters, Montreal.

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### DEPARTURE AND JOURNEY OF THE GARRISON ARTILLERY AND ENGINEERS.

In Montreal the volunteer corps of the Garrison Artillery and Engineers received orders about six o'clock that same evening to be in readiness at half-past eight to proceed to Huntingdon. All day they had been under arms at the Drill Shed, awaiting the order to move, and now, when it came, loud cheers testified their willingness to go, and hopes were freely expressed among them that some active part in the defence of their country might fall to their lot.

It was past ten before all the arrangements were completed, and the final order to start given. A large number of their friends had by this time collected in the Drill Shed, to bid them farewell and see them off; and as the hurried "good-byes" were given, for no one knew how long, it was pleasing to notice the conviction of duty mingled with pride which evidently pervaded the most, and more than counterbalanced any fears they might have for the uncertain future that lay before them or their friends. The parting, however, was quickly over. Again the command "fall in" resounded through the building. The ranks filled up, and at the word "forward" the column moved off at a quick pace towards the Grand Trunk Station at Point St. Charles.

As they left the shed, cheer after cheer rose from the crowds collected in and around the building; many followed all the way to the station, and joining in the lively choruses struck up by the volunteers as they marched, added much to the inspiring effect and made the two-mile march seem very short. On reaching that place a still further delay was occasioned by some difficulty about the baggage, and it was past one o'clock when the warning whistle sounded, and the train began to move off.

Among the men there was much excitement, and it seemed at first as if all sleep would be banished, and merriment reign supreme for the night. Gradually, however, this subsided; the excitement succumbed to fatigue, and each one settled himself

as best he could on his hard seat, and enjoyed as far as possible the sleep so much required.

At half-past four they arrived at Coteau Station—a small collection of houses, occupied principally by railway employees, and about two miles distant from the Landing on Lake St. Francis, where the “Salaberry” was waiting to convey them across. Wearing by their loss of sleep, and the excitement and exertions of the previous day, the tramp to the Landing proved very fatiguing, and all felt the benefit of the hot coffee obtained on board the boat as they crossed over to Port Lewis. The scene at the breakfast table, however, was very amusing. The first two or three squads fared very well; but as those behind, hungry and impatient, began to press forward, a complete crush in the small and already crowded saloon was the result, and few were able to obtain their share, and many of those who did, lost it before they could extricate themselves from the crowd. Time, and a guard placed at the door to prevent the entrance of any more till the crush had lessened, improved matters much, and in the end all were satisfied. Coffee spilt, tunics stained, toes crushed, ham and hard tack trodden under foot and wasted, were among the chief casualties reported afterwards, and as all took it in good part it served as a subject of much merriment during the remainder of the day.

On their arrival at Port Lewis, parties were despatched in all directions to obtain teams to carry the baggage. While they waited for these, several farmers arrived from the frontier with their families, whom they were removing to a place of safety. They gave but little additional information to that which had been reported the previous evening in Montreal, namely, that the Fenians were in force near Trout River lines, where they had crossed the boundary, on a kind of foraging expedition, but had actually as yet committed no serious damage, nor taken up any position on our side.

By nine o'clock the volunteers were on the march again, proceeding along the plank road to Huntingdon. This road, for the greater part of its way, leads, in a straight course, through a very extensive tamarack swamp. For the whole of the six or seven miles that it extended, not a house was to be seen, and scarcely a square foot of ground on either side upon which one would like to trust his own weight. After passing this, the fine agricultural district of Huntingdon was entered. The change from stunted tamaracks to magnificent maples, beeches, and elms, with rich foliage and refreshing shade, was very welcome, and a halt of ten minutes afforded the men a little relief from the intense heat of the now noon-day sun.

About half a mile from the village the 50th Battalion met them, and escorted them in. Their arrival was a very encouraging

sight to the inhabitants, who had spent an anxious night in dread of an attack, and gladly welcomed this addition to the number of their protectors.

As almost all the available room in the village was already occupied by the 50th, and an advance on the front was expected early on the morrow, the Court House and the old Academy were assigned as quarters to the Montreal Volunteers, and as soon as possible the rations for dinner were served out. The poor character of these gave rise to many complaints from the men, who would have cheerfully dined on the hard biscuit and tea in a case of necessity or emergency, yet now, when they were in a large village, where there was abundance, thought their wearisome journey had entitled them to something better. Accordingly, in the evening, arrangements were made for their billets, and both at the supper that night, and early breakfast on the morrow, they were very kindly treated by the people of Huntingdon.

During the afternoon additional information respecting the Fenians was brought in by scouts. About ten that morning a party of them, under Col. Thompson of Albany, made their appearance at Holbrooke's store, about a mile north of the lines, on the Huntingdon and Malone road, and demanded admittance in order to destroy the telegraph. As resistance would have been useless, the door was opened. Immediately on entering their leader went to the telegraph instrument and began to wrench it from its fastenings, but on the operator explaining to him that communication could be as effectually destroyed by severing the wires, he desisted, and obtaining a hatchet, cut them in several places both within the office and outside near the poles. After this was accomplished the men called for tobacco, and when informed where it was kept, seized and carried off about 40lbs. ; but the liquor, which was in abundance, they were not allowed to touch. They did not remain long, and went away without doing further mischief. Shortly afterwards three of the neighboring farmers, hearing that a few of the Fenians had encamped on this side the lines, went up past Holbrooke's to have a look at them. Proceeding rather incautiously they came unexpectedly upon them at a turn of the road, and were made prisoners. Two of them were soon released, but the third was detained. While in the camp as a prisoner, he heard the Fenian officer in command, Col. O'Neil of Philadelphia, make a speech to his men, in which he congratulated them on the auspicious commencement of their invasion, promised each a home, and painted in the most glowing terms the glory they would obtain, when, as the result of their bravery, the banner of the Irish Republic would wave over Canada. On concluding he was loudly cheered. Unfortunately, however, for the auspicious commencement, a quarrel arose between two of the men, which ended in the one shooting the

other, and breaking his arms. The report of the rifle, and the noise of the confusion that ensued, frightened some of the party a little in advance, who, fancying that the red-coats were upon them, made a bolt for the lines by the nearest way. Their running gave the alarm to those in camp, who as quickly followed, leaving the prisoner unguarded, an opportunity he was not slow in using to effect his escape. When they arrived at the camp across the lines they seemed to have found out their error, as a party of them, towards evening, ventured cautiously down the road, as far as Hendersonville, accompanied by teams, and compelled all the neighboring farmers to give them provisions; but, as was afterwards learned, no further attempt was made that day to establish themselves on Canadian territory. At their camp, on Leahy's farm, fresh accessions to their numbers were continually being received, and boxes full of arms and ammunition that had lain stored in the barns and cellars of neighboring farmers, were now being brought into camp in great numbers, sufficient, it was said, to equip many thousand men.

In Huntingdon the volunteers, wearied by their long tramp, and the want of sleep the previous evening, retired at an early hour, and by dark comparatively few were to be seen on the streets. About midnight H. M. 69th Regiment arrived from Quebec, and pitched their tents on the parade ground beside a large bonfire which had been made in expectation of their arrival. They were under command of Col. Bagot, who at once assumed control of the volunteer force as well, and issued orders for all to assemble ready for marching at half-past three that morning. Early as was the hour, and weary and footsore as were many of the volunteers, every man was in his place with his breakfast over and his knapsack strapped by 4 o'clock. Before starting 40 rounds of ammunition were served out to each, and all were relieved of their knapsacks and blankets, which were placed in waggons with the ammunition and other stores, to follow on behind. By a quarter to five o'clock all the arrangements were completed, and the column moved off the parade ground in the following order and strength:—

Huntingdon Borderers, 50th Battalion, Lieutenant-Col.	
McEachern, about	225
69th Regiment, under Major Smyth, about	450
Montreal Garrison Artillery, under Lieutenant-Colonel	
McKay, about	275
Montreal Engineers, under Major Kennedy,	80
	<hr/>
Total, including officers and men, about	1030.

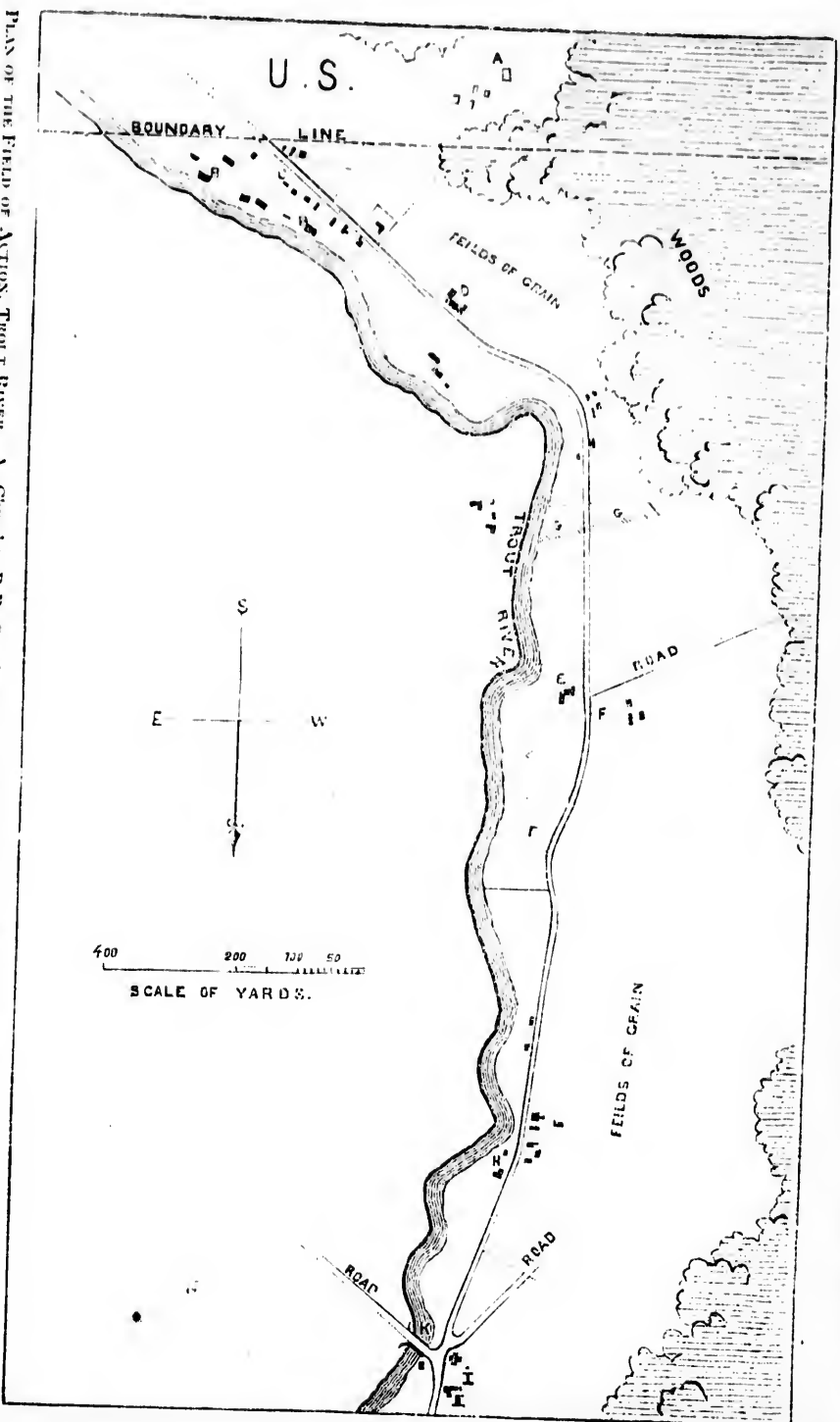
Then followed the waggons, under a guard of a few men from each corps, containing the tools of the Engineers, the ammunition and knapsacks, and the provisions.

The morning was bright and clear, yet pleasantly cool, and the road lay through a beautiful country, with the Trout River winding on the left, sometimes skirting the road's edge, and at other times leaving room for a well cultivated field to intervene. At many of the houses along the way the farmers had got in readiness pails of milk and of cold water for the use of the men as they passed, a kindness which was fully appreciated. At a little past eight Hendersonville was reached. Here Colonel Bagot was informed, by a despatch from Lieutenant Butler, who had gone on ahead with the scouts, that early this morning a body of the Fenians had crossed the line, and were then entrenching themselves about half a mile on this side. One of the scouts also, it was said, had been fired upon when approaching near them.

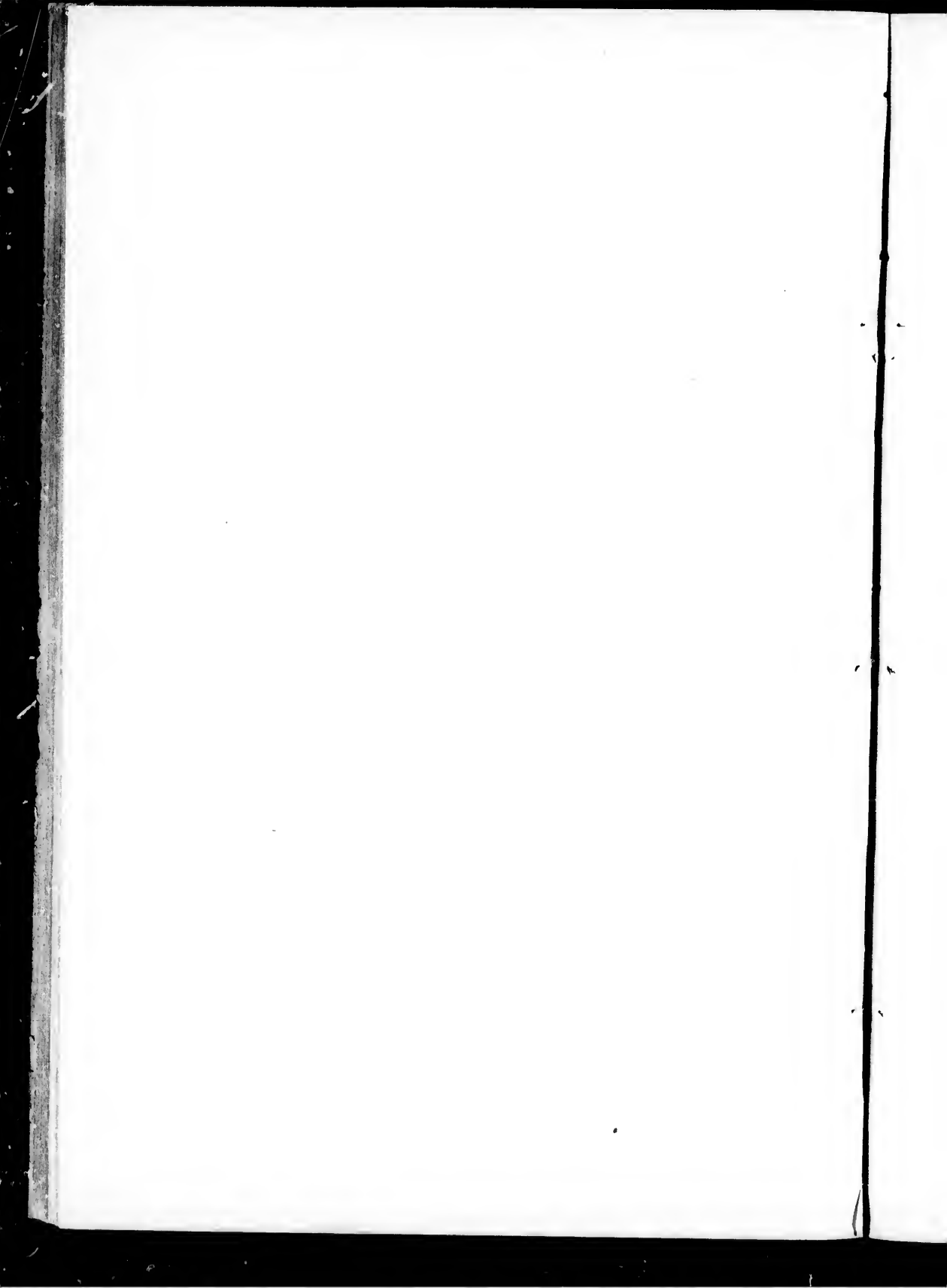
Captain Rose's company of the Garrison Artillery was accordingly ordered to proceed, under command of Major Hobbs, along the next concession road to the west to prevent any flanking movement from that quarter, while the main body marched at a quick pace to Holbrooke's Corners, two miles distant. Descending the slight rise in the ground, half a mile on this side that place, many were able to distinguish clearly the glitter of the bayonets of the enemy, who appeared to be drilling about a mile and a half ahead. As the report passed from company to company that the Fenians were actually in sight, and that now there was every chance of a fight, the effect on the spirits of our men was wonderful. The sun was by this time high, the march had been long, and a great number were suffering much from tender and blistered feet, yet at the news pain and fatigue were forgotten in a moment, and every one was all anxiety to have some share in the engagement. It was about half-past eight when the head of the column reached Holbrooke's store, where a halt for a few minutes was ordered while directions were being given for the attack.

The Fenians, as could now be seen by the aid of a glass, had taken up their position across the road, about three-quarters of a mile further along, with their right flank resting on the river and their left covered by woods. Here, on their arrival that morning they had set to work and piled up logs and rails in a hurried yet secure manner, so as to form a barricade about three and a half feet high, extending all along their front; and on the right side a trench about a foot deep, had been dug in order to increase their cover still further. Lying behind this they had a clear sweep of the open fields in front, a distance of more than 300 yards, over which our troops would be obliged to pass to get at them; while not more than 100 yards behind a thick bush afforded an admirable retreat, which numerous buildings continued to some distance beyond the lines. The country that lay between Holbrooke's and the entrenchment was of a broken

PLAN OF THE FIELD OF ACTION, TROUT RIVER. — A, Church; B, B, Saw Mills; C, Dwelling-house; D, Large Barn; E, Custom-house; F, F, Hop-fields; G, G, Entrenchment; H, H, Holbrook's Dwelling-house; I, I, Holbrook's Store.







character. The road still followed the west bank of the river, which led in an almost due south direction, to a little past the place where the barricade had been erected, then taking a sudden bend it entered the States, with a south-easterly course. On both sides of the road were small fields, many of them planted with grain. On the left, about 400 yards above the store, stood Mr. Holbrooke's dwelling-house; further on a hop-yard, and still further on, and within 400 yards of the entrenchment, was a large frame building used as a custom-house; opposite this, on the other side of the road, was another hop-field, in which the advanced skirmishers of the Fenians had been posted, and beyond these lay the open fields in front of the barricade.

Lieutenant Butler of the 69th had been early on the ground and seen the enemy advance and take up their position. After sending back word of the fact to Colonel Bagot, he had, assisted by the scouts, watched closely all their movements, and had sketched a plan of their situation and surroundings. As soon, therefore, as Colonel Bagot arrived on the ground he was able to put him in possession of all necessary information respecting the strength, character and circumstances of the Fenian force, upon learning which Colonel Bagot gave orders for an immediate attack. "Col. McEachern," said he, "you will deploy three companies on the left, and four on the right. One company of the 69th will form your centre, and advance along the road, and one company of the Garrison Artillery will cross the bridge, and proceed up the east bank of the river." Rapidly as the orders were given, they were as promptly carried out. Of the Borderers, Capt. McLaren's, Capt. Feeny's and Capt. Anderson's companies deployed on the left; Capt. Cairns', Capt. Gardner's, Capt. McDonald's and Capt. Johnston's on the right. It was but a moment's work for them to leap the fence and extend, which they did with an enthusiasm and precision that could not have been excelled; Colonel Fletcher, assisted by Major White, leading in person the right division, Colonel McEachern taking charge of the left. Of the 69th, Captain Mansfield's company extended on the road, and the remainder, under Major Smyth, followed as a reserve in quarter distance column. Capt. Doucet, with his company of the Artillery, crossed the bridge and proceeded up the left bank as ordered, with the intention, if possible, of flanking the enemy. Capt. Hatt's company was stationed at the bridge to guard it, and the remainder of the Artillery and Engineers followed as supports under the command of Col. McKay, and Major Kennedy, but were afterwards ordered back to the bridge, on the removal of Capt. Hatt's company. Such was the disposition of the force. To the Borderers had been assigned the post of honor by Col. Bagot, because, as he said, they had to fight for their homes, and therefore had the best claim to have the first oppor-

tunity of meeting the enemy; and their gallant conduct fully justified the confidence that had been placed in them.

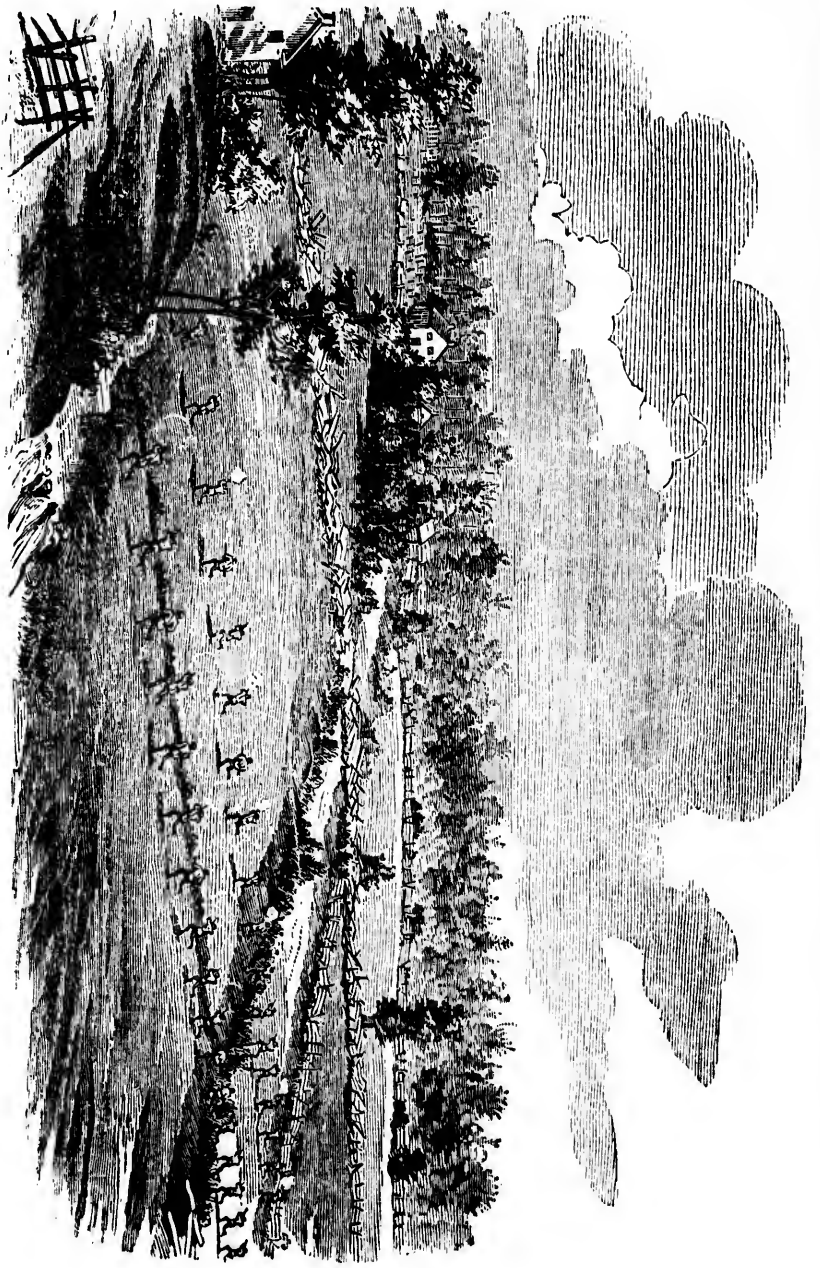
The firing was begun by the Borderers on the right, who, as they advanced at the double, poured their fire into the bush and hop-yard, about 500 yards in front of them, which was occupied by the advanced pickets of the Fenians. These returned the fire of the volunteers but once, and then fell back to their entrenchment.

On the left Col. McEachern reserved the fire of his men till they had cleared Mr. Holbrooke's house and the out-houses adjoining, when, on his giving the word of command, a volley was let fly in front of them. Soon after Capt. Mansfield's company received the same order. From this time a continuous fusillade was kept up by the volunteers, who fired as they advanced. When within about 400 yards of the entrenchment the Fenians delivered their first volley, which went whizzing over the heads of the volunteers, but caused not the slightest wavering in the ranks. On they went at the double, through the fields and over the fences, firing with as much regularity as if it had been merely a parade; and yet, for aught that they knew, the next volley from the enemy might have laid half of them dead on the field. Two irregular volleys followed the first, and then, just as our men emerged from the hop-yards and entered on the open fields that lay between them and the barricade, they saw the enemy start up and run for the houses and bush beyond, disappearing suddenly behind the shelter which they afforded.

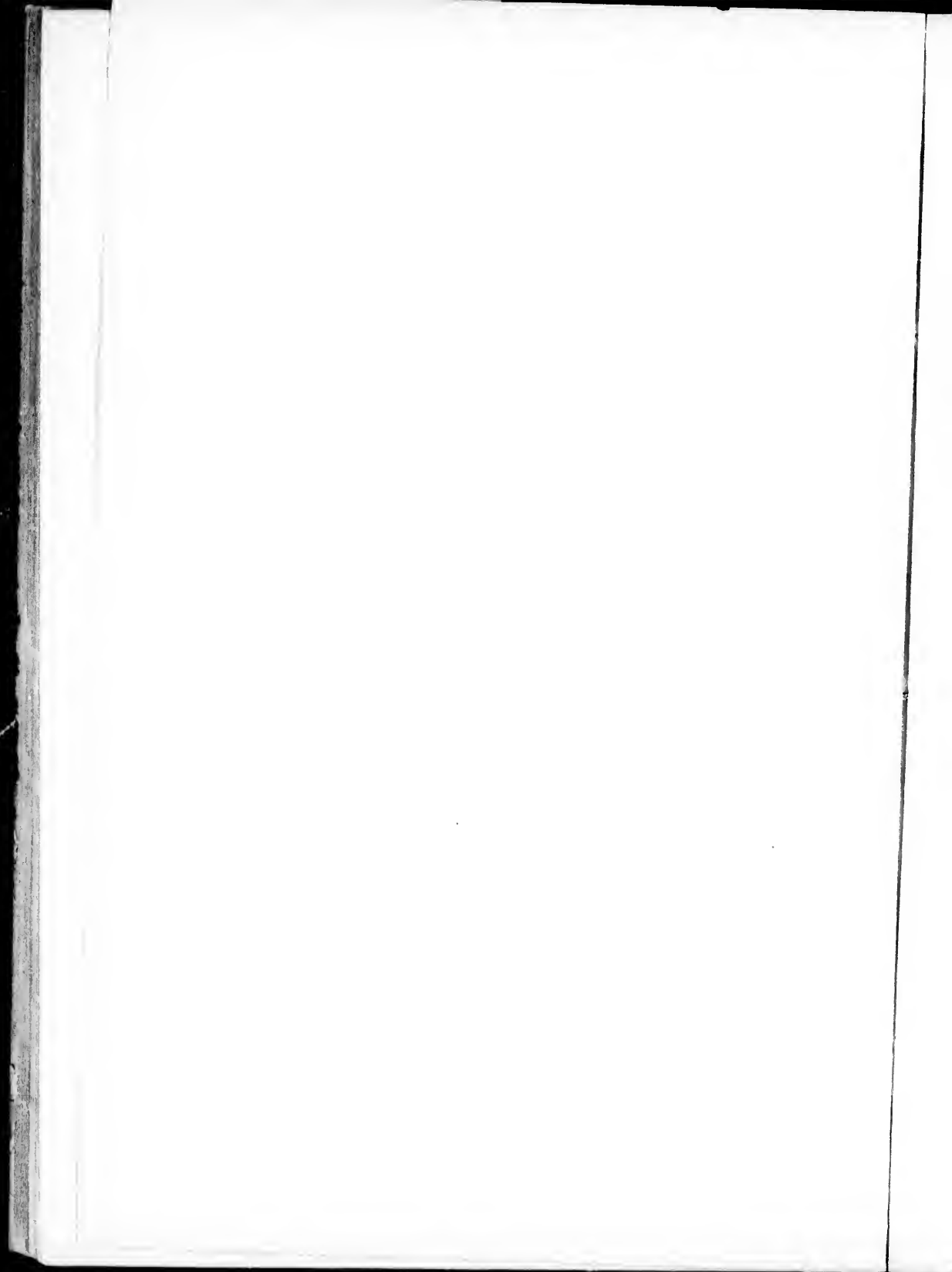
Mortification and anger at the villains escaping them so easily, quickened the steps of the volunteers. The portion of the barricade across the road, necessarily less securely fastened than the rest, owing to the hard nature of the ground underneath, was scattered in a moment by some of the 69th, and through the opening thus made, or over the other parts, poured our men. But, quick though they were, the Fenians, veterans perhaps of Bull's Run or Fredericksburg, were still quicker. Rifles, knapsacks, ammunition, everything that impeded the flight of the unfortunate ones in the rear, were thrown to the winds, and a bee-line taken for the protecting arms of Uncle Sam.

Indeed, so rapid was their disappearance that Col. Bagot ordered the woods on the left to be searched, under the conviction that many were hiding there. This was performed promptly and efficiently by a company of the Artillery under Capt. Hatt, assisted by Captain and Adjutant Baynes and Lieut. Fitz-George, who had been made conversant with the Brigadier's plans. Not a single green-coat, however, was seen—all had fled.

Our men advanced as far as the iron pillar which marks the boundary, when Col. Bagot ordered the bugle to sound "cease firing," and the men came to the halt. Col. McEachern was very



ADVANCE OF THE 50TH BORDERS.



anxious to be allowed to chase the Fenians to their camp, and 75 men of his battalion offered to dress in civilian's clothes and follow them up, but Col. Bagot was decided, and refused to allow it. Three rousing cheers were then given by both volunteers and regulars, and, after a short rest, all were marched back to Holbrook's Corners. Here the Borderers were stationed, but the 69th proceeded about a mile further back, to the farm of Andrew Donnelly, where they pitched their tents in a field near the river.

Shortly after the firing had ceased, the Huntingdon Home Guards, numbering about 30 men, all armed with breech-loaders, arrived on the ground, under command of Mr. Shanks and Mr. Delaney. Having been unable to start as soon as the column, they had made a very hurried march in the hope of arriving in time for the action, and were much disappointed in finding it over.

One poor, miserable fellow was taken prisoner by a civilian while passing through the woods. He had his rifle loaded and was in uniform, but as soon as he noticed that he was seen he threw away his gun and begged for mercy. The volunteers were very anxious that he should be handed over to them for summary execution, but Colonel Bagot interfered, and delivered him to a guard of the 69th for safe keeping. His name is James Moore. He is a discharged private from the American Army, papers to that effect having been found on his person, which are now in possession of Major Smyth.

After the fight was over, a great crowd gathered from all directions at Holbrooke's. Most of them were the friends or relatives of persons in the 50th, and loud were the congratulations and compliments received by that fine corps.

Between the Montreal volunteers and their friends, the telegraph, which had been repaired early in the morning, on the arrival of the column, now became the medium of communication, and a great crush of despatches was forwarded to that city with assurances that all was well.

As the excitement began to subside, much speculation was indulged in with regard to the result of the fray, and many were the stories circulated of Fenians being seen to fall or become of a sudden lame; pools of blood were also said to have been noticed behind the barricade, and the number of rifles, knapsacks and uniforms found scattered over the fields showed clearly the fright they had received. From information gained afterwards, however, from the Americans, the truth seems to be that only one of the Fenians was killed and one wounded. The name of the one killed was Dennis Duggan, of Troy; and of the one wounded, Michael McCann, of the same place. When we consider how sheltered the Fenians were, and the short time the engagement lasted, this short list of casualties is hardly to be wondered at.

On our side the only casualty was a slight wound received in

the forehead by a person named Moniquy, belonging to Captain Feeny's company of the Borderers. It was supposed to have been occasioned by a splinter from a bullet. Both the barricade and the hop-poles, on examination afterwards, gave proof of the excellent firing that had been made by our men. Many of the top bars of the former were riddled by the bullets and the hop-poles were broken and stripped. The firing of the Fenians was much too high and very wild, and several of the rifles picked up on the field had never been used, indicating that their cowardly possessors had fled without even firing a single shot.

Among the trophies that fell into the hands of our men was a pouch and valise belonging, apparently, to one of the commanding officers. In them were found many important papers, several articles of clothing, a packet of neatly cut sandwiches, with the other little etceteras usually found in an officer's kit. They were handed over to Major Smyth of the 69th, by whom they were retained as an interesting memento of the engagement. One of the papers was headed, "General Orders, Camp O'Neil, May 27th." It would seem to have been begun just as the approach of our column was descried, and the finishing of it to have been prevented by the hurry that then ensued.

Such are the principal particulars of the action at Trout River Lines. Too much credit cannot be given to all connected with it. No regiment of the line could have behaved more regularly or steadily than did the Huntingdon Borderers, and everything in which the Artillery or Engineers were engaged, evinced how gallant their conduct would have been had the honor of leading the advance fallen to them. Of the regulars, both officers and men, we would only say that they behaved like British soldiers, which is as high a compliment as can be paid any body of troops. Neither would we forget the efficient services of the patrols under command of Lieutenant Butler, to whom the Colonel was chiefly indebted for his knowledge of the enemy's strength and position.

It is but proper also to mention, in connection with these, that Lieut.-Col. Rogers, with six companies of the 52nd Battalion (Hemmingford Rangers) had, by order of Colonel Fletcher, travelled all the night of the 26th, in order to reach Huntingdon in time to form part of the Brigade advancing on Trout River Lines. Col. Bagot, however, seeing the strength and splendid appearance of the corps already in column, decided that the Rangers should remain at Huntingdon, and form, with the Beauharnois Voltigeurs, a reserve corps in support of the advanced column.

After the battle, many particulars of the Fenian doings in camp were obtained from the more respectable Americans residing in the neighborhood, who flocked towards the lines as soon as the firing had fairly ceased, and expressed great pleasure at

the defeat of the rough horde. Several civilians also, from the Canadian side, hearing that the Fenians had decamped, crossed the lines, and visited their camp, among whom was the Editor of the Huntingdon *Gleaner*, who has given a very able description of what he saw and heard. From the time of the arrival of the first batch at Leahy's farm, on Monday evening, until the time of the fight, there was a constant stream of Fenians pouring into the camp from all quarters, specially from Malone. Wag-gons loaded with boxes of arms, ammunition and stores, that had lain in concealment in the cellars and barns of neighboring sympathizers, were incessantly arriving, till the amount was sufficient to equip ten thousand men. "It passes all belief," says the Editor of the *Gleaner*, "the quantity of stores of every kind which had been accumulated, and we think we are below the truth in stating that a quarter of a million dollars would not pay for all that was sent to the frontier. There were boxes of rifles, boxes of bayonets, boxes of water bottles, boxes of knapsacks and haversacks, boxes of belts, and boxes of clothing; besides these, there were barrels of pork and hard tack. In short, the most wonderful part of the movement was the completeness and extent of the preparations, for all of which, we hold, the United States Government is responsible. To say that such a quantity of stores and arms could be prepared and sent to the frontier without its knowledge is absurd. The New York *Tribune*, and other papers, laughed at the Fenians as an army without a commissariat; but the truth is, it was a splendid commissariat without an army worthy of it."

Notwithstanding this preparation, however, many of the Fenians arriving were far from satisfied with the look of things. They had been induced, they said, to go to the front by the most positive assurances that ten to fifteen thousand men were encamped at Trout River Lines, and were accordingly much disappointed at not finding even hundreds. The state of discipline in camp also was very bad, and petty quarrelling was constantly going on, not only among the men themselves but often between the officers and the men, much to the weakening of the authority of the former. Even at best, however, the officers had but little power to enforce their commands, and many of the men, when told to do things which did not suit their convenience, would either answer tartly back, telling the officer to do it himself, or say that if made to do so they would return home again.

Such a state of affairs was very discouraging to the more respectable among them, for all were not roughs and blackguards, as one might suppose, judging from the desperate and piratical nature of their enterprise. Many were respectable laborers and mechanics, whose enthusiasm, fired at the thought of in some way freeing Ireland from the Saxon rule, had overridden their



judgment, or who, having long been connected with the Brotherhood, had been urged forward to the step by a fear of shame, lest they should be accused of cowardice if they now shirked action. These were the minority, however; the greater part were the off-scourings of city populations, adventurers, rowdies and ne'er-do-wells, who had been lured by the prospect of plunder, and were only restrained, during their short stay in camp, by the fear that excesses or outrages there might bring down upon them the American Government, an event they were very anxious to avoid. Many of the officers, too, were thorough scamps; but a few were more respectable, among whom we would mention Colonel Thompson, of Albany, who was particularly active in preventing any flagrant misdemeanor either on the American or Canadian side.

In such a motley gathering the ideas that were entertained about the invasion were necessarily the most vague and chimerical. Little or no fighting seems to have been expected till within sight of Montreal. When near there the Irish population in the city were to take up arms in their favor; the Victoria Bridge, and the canal and railway near Cornwall, were to be destroyed, and Montreal, thus isolated, was, in a few days, to be at their mercy. This once in their possession, the subjugation of the rest of the Dominion would speedily follow, and Canada would then become the base for carrying on still more important operations against England itself. Such was the general programme; but each one had his own variations, and there were few who did not look forward to the acquisition of much personal plunder.

Until the night before the battle, no preparation seems to have been made to receive our troops, nor had they apparently the least idea of their arrival in force at Huntingdon. That night, however, Brigadier Starr arrived in camp, bringing the news of the departure of the troops from Montreal, and at an early hour the following morning a council was held to consider the propriety of an immediate advance into Canada. After a long discussion, and much bickering, the meeting broke up without arriving at any decision; each one resolving to do as he thought best. Those who were in favor of the advance, to the number of about 200, started at once under command of General Starr, crossed the lines, and took up their position about 600 yards on this side, where they immediately began to entrench themselves. Many who were against the movement at first, when they saw that it would go on, followed them, until about 300 altogether had passed to the front.

The first warning they received of the approach of our men was the appearance of the column as it descended the little rise in the ground past Holbrooke's. The sight took them much by surprise, and all worked with redoubled vigor to complete their

entrenchment before they could be attacked. This they succeeded in doing. Colonel Bagot's rapid advance, however, much disconcerted them, and left no time for consideration. In less than twenty minutes from the time they first caught sight of our men, they beheld them rushing over the fields and along the road to attack them, with an energy that declared plainly they meant work. Three volleys were fired while our troops were yet in the distance, and then General Starr gave the order to retreat, and himself led the way, making splendid time. At the boundary line they were met by those who had remained behind in the morning, and who had now come forward at the double to reinforce them, under the command of Col. Thompson, and an attempt was made to rally them, but to no effect, and soon reinforcements, as well as those who had advanced, were retreating at the double along the road to Malone. No halt was made at the camp; few stopped till they reached Malone, where they arrived about noon, weary, disheartened and footsore. For several hours not a Fenian was to be seen round the camp; but in the afternoon, when they learned that our troops did not cross the lines, many emerged from their hiding places, and again occupied the camp. When the Editor of the *Gleaner* was there, some forty Fenians were present, some lounging round, and others busy collecting together their stores, and nailing up the boxes, most of which, during that night, were again restored to places of concealment, ready to be used on some future occasion.

All the volunteers remained at Holbrooke's till past noon, when orders were issued for the Garrison Artillery and Engineers to march about a mile further back from the lines, and encamp alongside of the 69th, on Andrew Donnelly's farm, while the Borderers were to take up their quarters around Holbrooke's Corner, and, assisted by a picket of the 69th, were to maintain a patrol to the lines. On arriving at their camping ground, a large barn, which stood a little way back from the road, was assigned to the Montreal Volunteers as their barracks. Here, by means of a little ingenuity and arrangement, they soon succeeded in making themselves very comfortable. Cooks were appointed in each of the companies, and, under the directions of Colonel McKay, and the superintendence of Quarter-Master McCoy, who had remained at Huntingdon, good bread and fresh meat soon took the place of biscuit, which the men were now thoroughly tired of.

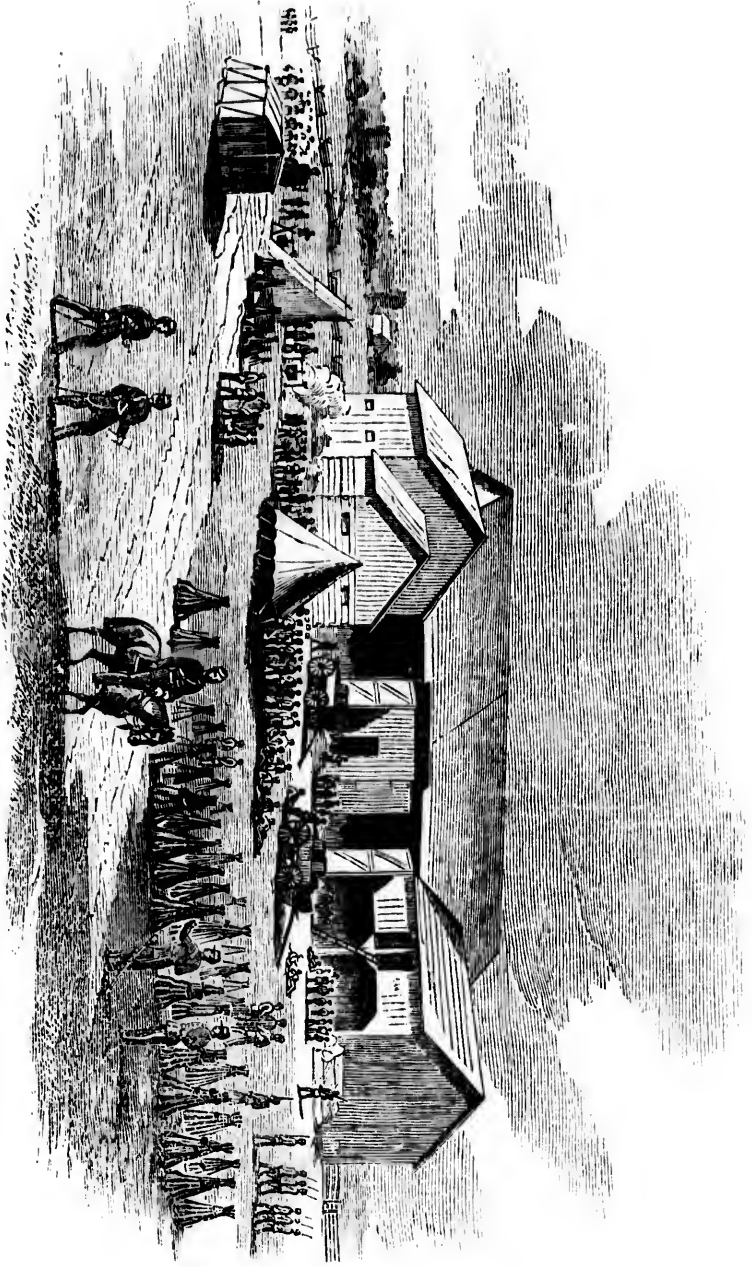
In front of the barracks stood the brick dwelling-house of Mr. Donnelly. This was vacated, as far as possible, by his family, and the room thus made was occupied by Colonel Bagot and staff while they remained. The dining-room of the house served as the officers' mess-room, and an out-house adjoining the barn was cleaned out, strewn with straw, and used as their sleeping apartment.

At but a short distance from either of the camps lay the river, affording a pleasant and convenient bathing place, a luxury which, during the hot weather that ensued, was appreciated by all. Some of the more dexterous, also, after a prolonged expenditure of time and patience, succeeded in catching a few small fish; but most of those who tried their hand at the sport soon abandoned it as an operation that didn't pay.

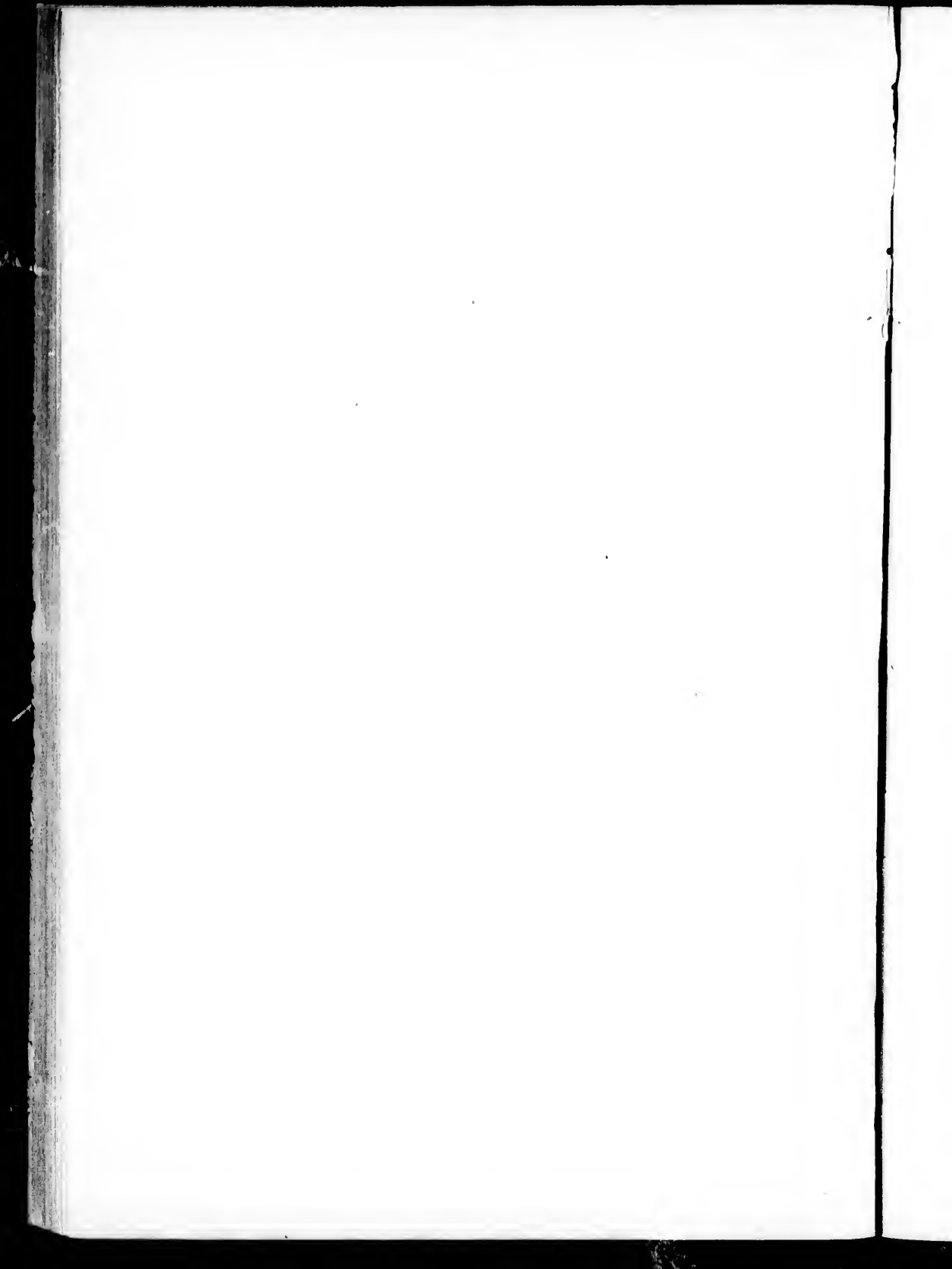
About 7 o'clock, Stevenson's Field Battery arrived from Huntingdon in fine trim, and pitched their tents and parked their guns by the side of the 69th. They had left Montreal on the afternoon of the previous day, and, travelling all night, had reached that place in the morning, shortly after the departure of the column under Colonel Bagot. There they had remained a few hours to rest their horses, which were too much exhausted to follow immediately, and had then pushed on as rapidly as possible to the front. It was a matter of much regret with all of them that they had been unable to be present at the morning's adventure, and still more disappointment was expressed on learning the small hope there was of the Fenians renewing the attack.

Wearied by the excitement of the day, the volunteers at an early hour turned into barracks, and were soon enjoying the sleep of which, during the past few nights, they had been much deprived. At Holbrooke's Corners most of the 50th obtained billets on the houses in the neighborhood; but as the sleeping accommodations were necessarily very limited, many were the tricks resorted to during that and the following evening, by those whose turn it was to sleep on the floor, in order to obtain beds at the expense of their more fortunate comrades. One story was told of some of the bandsmen who had been quartered at the same house with a number of the scouts. Beds, as usual were scarce, and for two nights the scouts had managed to secure them all for themselves. The third night, however, the bandsmen determined to have what they deemed their just share in the matter, so, after all had retired for the night, one of the buglers sounded an alarm, a short distance from the house. The *ruse* was successful, the scouts awoke, and suspecting nothing made a rush for their arms, when their beds were quietly occupied by the bandsmen, who kept them for the night in spite of all the efforts of the scouts to dislodge them. About half-past ten the Colonel received information that a reinforcement of 400 Fenians had arrived at Malone, and that the whole were again re-organizing for another attack. Orders were accordingly issued for a general parade at 3 o'clock next morning, and for all to hold themselves in readiness to turn out if necessary during the night, at a moment's notice.

Every one was at parade at the hour ordered; but as no more information had been received, and nothing had occurred



VOLUNTEER CAMP AT HOLBROOK'S.



to cause alarm, the parade was dismissed. At 6 o'clock, a company of the Garrison Artillery was posted about a mile east of the Trout River Lines, by Captain Fitz-George, to prevent any surprise on the right rear; but the precaution was needless, and the order was soon countermanded.

That morning, after breakfast, Colonel Bagot, accompanied by Major Smyth, Major Grey, Captain Fitz-George, A.D.C., Captain Mansfield and Lieutenant Burton, all of the 60th, visited the scene of the skirmish. On their way they met the 50th Battalion on parade, and Colonel Bagot took the opportunity to make a very stirring speech, complimenting the volunteers on their bravery and discipline.

After crossing the fields they met, at the lines, an American Lieutenant named Merritt, from whom they obtained permission to cross and visit the Fenian camp. He had arrived that morning with a detachment of twelve men, and seized the Fenian arms, and accoutrements which had not been removed during the night, amounting in all to about twenty-three boxes full.

On their return the following General Orders were issued:—

#### BRIGADE ORDERS.

HENDERSONVILLE, May 28, 1870.

Lieut.-Colonel Bagot congratulates the force on the result of yesterday's operations.

The rapidity of the march from Huntingdon; the extension into skirmishing order of the Borderers under Colonel McEachern; the rush and seizing of the entrenched position by this regiment and Captain Mansfield's Company, 60th Regiment—all deserve his warmest commendation.

To what is this success attributable? Emphatically to the discipline of the force. In this lies the whole secret. Soldiers, retain this quality, and your commander guarantees success.

(By order), T. H. CHARLETON, Captain,  
Brigade-Major.

During that day little was done in camp. The weather was intensely hot, and the men were suffering much from chafed and tender feet, the result of their long marches on the previous days. The exposure to the sun, also, had burnt and blistered the faces of many to a degree extremely painful. Afternoon parade was in consequence omitted, and the men were allowed to enjoy all the rest they could.

In the afternoon several United States officers visited the camp, and were hospitably received by Colonel Bagot. They confirmed the arrival of Fenian reinforcements the previous evening; but said that those who had taken part in the engagement the previous morning were so disheartened, and the want of confidence in their leaders was so great, that another advance was extremely improbable. All of the Fenians were anxious to get

home now, as soon as possible, and were only detained by lack of funds.

Many American civilians from Malone and neighboring places, also drove through our lines, and examined the barricade and scene of the engagement. The camp, too, with its occupants, both volunteers and regulars, came in for an inspection; and, judging by the tone of the remarks passed at the time, a most favorable impression was produced by what they saw. A few of them, however, through their too great curiosity, got into trouble at the camp of the 50th, and remained for a short time in the guard-house there, under a suspicion of being Fenian spies. A gentleman also, from Rutland, Vermont, who had met with an accident, and got his knee badly sprained, was also arrested by one of the officers of the 50th, who suspected him to be a wounded Fenian. On explaining his story, however, he was set free, and his wrath appeased by the medical officer prescribing success'ily for his lame knee.

About 5 o'clock orders were received for the 69th to return to Quebec. Accordingly during the evening everything was put in order by them for an early start on the morrow. Late in the night, Lieutenant-Colonel Ferrier arrived in camp, and assumed command of the Garrison Artillery, which, during his temporary detention in Montreal, had devolved on Lieutenant-Colonel McKay.

Considerable anxiety was expressed among the officers that evening lest the Fenians, who it was well known were roaming round Malone in large numbers, and in a very destitute condition, might make a sudden dash on our lines and inflict some damage; nor was the fear entirely without grounds, for, as was afterwards learned, General Gleason and Father McMahan, on the parade ground, near Malone, had that afternoon made great efforts to incite the men to some new movement, especially those who had arrived since the engagement. In this, however, they completely failed, as the men were too much disheartened by the results of the previous attempts, and had lost all confidence in their generals, whom they cursed as deceivers and cowards, Gleason himself coming in for a large share of the denunciations.

Bright and early the following morning every one was astir in the Canadian camp to witness the departure of the 69th. While drawn up in column, awaiting the order to move, Colonel Bagot took the opportunity to make the following speech to them, complimenting in the most honorable way the gallant conduct of the volunteers:—

“Men of the 69th,—Before we take up the march for home, I wish to say a word to you on the events of Friday. You had the honor then of fighting against a common foe, side by side with the volunteer soldiers of this country, and with them of triumphantly driving out the dastardly

invaders. From you I expected the conduct in the field which you displayed, for I knew that the training which you have undergone would shew itself when the day of action came. I wish, however, to express here the satisfaction I derived from watching the cool and regular manner in which the skirmishers of the volunteers under Colonel McEachern extended in front of the enemy's entrenchment, and afterwards the steady way in which they advanced and kept up the fire. As the free volunteers of these counties, I allowed them the honor of the principal attack, which was divided with them only by one company—Captain Mansfield's—of this regiment. Their gallant demeanor under fire, showed how fully they merited the confidence I had reposed in them. Like the descendants of true Britons they fought for the defence of their hearths and homes, and for the freedom received as a priceless inheritance from their sires, and nobly did they acquit themselves in a manner all worthy the free soldiers of a free country. 69th! three cheers for our comrades in arms—the Canadian Volunteers—Hip, hip, hip, hurrah ! !”

Loud and hearty were the cheers given, for it was no mere lip respect which the 69th had for the volunteers. As soon as they were ended, the command “forward” was given, and the regiment moved off amid the prolonged cheers of the volunteers. They entered Huntingdon about 9 o'clock, singing lustily, with a Fenian coat suspended from a bayonet as a sort of ensign at their head, while many among the ranks carrying Fenian haversacks and knapsacks as trophies. On nearing the parade ground, their faded and shot-torn colors were unfurled, and the drums struck up. After they were dismissed they took up their quarters in the Academy and Court House, where they remained till the following morning at five, when they started again for Quebec by the same route they had taken in coming. During the Sunday morning, little or nothing was done in camp. Church parade was ordered at half-past two, when there was a full attendance, and the men were marched to Dickson's grove where the service was read.

As much uneasiness still existed with respect to the doings of the Fenians, Colonel Ferrier thought it best to permit several of the officers of the Garrison Artillery, in civilian clothes, to visit Malone, and ascertain what was actually going on in the Fenian camp, which was known to have received large accessions to its numbers since the fight. Accordingly, Lieutenant Oswald and Mr. Blackader, who was assisting Dr. Bell as Hospital Sergeant, having obtained a horse and buggy from a neighboring farmer, drove across the lines to Malone, and visited the Fenian encampment there. Several other parties also followed a little later in the afternoon, among whom were Assistant Quartermaster McDonald, Sergeants Allo and Beers, and Gunner McIntosh, of the Garrison Artillery; Dr. Fuller, and one or two others of the Field Battery, and a party of the Bordersers.

On their return, late in the evening, the parties from the



Garrison Artillery made their report to Colonel Ferrier, the principal particulars of which were the following:—The number of the Fenians in and around Malone was from twelve to fifteen hundred. Everywhere they were to be seen on the road, lounging round street corners, crowded in the bar-rooms of the hotels, or congregated in small groups out in the fields—all looking disheartened, and many very destitute. That afternoon General J. H. Gleason, of Richmond; Dr. E. Donnelly, Pittsburg; Colonel Robert Cullen, Colonel W. H. Lindsay, Chief of Staff, New York, and Captain E. J. Mannix, Malone, had been arrested by orders from the District Marshal, and were then under a guard of United States soldiers in the Skating Rink. All the arms in their camp had been seized by United States troops; but as these amounted only to a hundred stand, it was supposed that the rest had been stored away by the Fenians in convenient places of concealment.

Great ill-feeling existed on the part of the men towards their generals; nor did they hesitate to express it openly. Shouts of "hang him!" "shoot him!" were heard on all sides when Gleason was arrested, and many said that if O'Neil ever showed his face again at any of their meetings he would be lynched on the spot. Father McMahan had arrived from Chicago on Friday evening, and on Saturday joined Gleason in his efforts to incite the men to some fresh attempt; but, on the arrest of the generals in the morning, his ardor had cooled very suddenly, and all that afternoon he had been much more mindful of his character as a spiritual adviser.

The United States troops in the place numbered about 500; but nearly half of these had arrived within the last 24 hours. General Hunt was in command; Generals Meade and McDowell, with their staffs had arrived the previous evening, remained over the night, and left for Ogdensburg by the noon-train that day. Strict orders had been given by them, before leaving, for the arrest of the officers and the seizure of all Fenian arms and stores, so that no further movement on Canada was now apprehended.

Disappointed and starving, the Fenians were now all anxious to get to their homes again, and the people of Malone, who by this time were thoroughly cured of their Fenian sympathies, just as heartily reciprocated their wish. The difficulty was the return fare on the railways, which few of them were able to pay for themselves. At first it was expected that the Federal Government would advance the money as they had done in 1866; but General Meade, on being asked, had said that this it positively would not do. Recourse was then had to the town, and on being refused there also, application had been made for assistance to Governor Hoffman and Mr. Tweed and the Mayor of New

York, all of whom it was thought would be glad of the opportunity to obtain favor with the Irish population. Their answer had not yet been received. Malone itself was now under martial law—no liquor of any sort was allowed to be sold or given to the Fenians, and all night the streets were patrolled by a guard furnished by the citizens. The report was received with much interest by the officers, and Colonel Ferrier at once telegraphed the more important items of it to Montreal.

Next morning Colonel Ganeswort and Major Randolph, of the United States Artillery, visited the camp from Malone, and were entertained by the officers of the various volunteer corps. During their conversation they informed Colonel Ferrier of the escape during the night-time of Captain Mannix, Head-centre at Malone. He had leaped from a window in the guard room, fifteen feet above the ground, as soon as the sentry inside had turned his back, and unchallenged by the sentry outside, who was evidently a Fenian, ran up the street to a friend's house, where he obtained a horse and waggon and drove off. The Marshals were in search of him, but as yet no clue had been discovered leading to his whereabouts. That morning, they also said a detachment of troops had been sent to Fort Covington, to guard a large lot of arms and ammunition which had been seized near Hogansburg, by Mr. Blunt, Collector of Customs, and to bring them for safe-keeping to Malone.

They told the story also of Gleason and his telegram, which caused much amusement in Malone on Saturday evening. Shortly after he had finished his harangue to the Fenians on the parade ground, in the afternoon, he received the following telegram from some acquaintance in Ottawa:—

OTTAWA, May 28th, 1870.

How are you off for soap? We have a herring and potato for you here.—Come on.

R. LANG.

This roused his temper and going among some newspaper reporters he said:—"See what an insult this is. To-morrow I will blow up Huntingdon for it." Unfortunately for this assertion, whatever might have been his intentions, the next morning he was in the guard-house, and this morning was to be brought before United States Commissioner Brennan for examination, along with the other prisoners. Before leaving, Colonel Ganeswort and Major Randolph were taken through the camp, and the guns belonging to the Field Battery shewn to them. They spoke in the highest terms of the magnificent physique and soldierly bearing of our volunteers, and expressed much admiration of the field-pieces. They remained till about three, and on returning were escorted to the lines by many of our officers.

During the afternoon, Major Kennedy, Captain Rutherford and Lieutenant Hutchinson went over to the battle-ground and took some excellent sketches of Holbrooke's store, the bridge, the barricade, and the buildings near the lines. That evening a treat was afforded all by the band, which played for about an hour in front of the officers' quarters. After they finished, Sapper Walker, of the Engineers, read, at request, a piece of poetry on the Fenians, which he had composed during the afternoon, and was loudly cheered by all.

Now that the *fiasco* seemed nearly ended, the volunteers began to be impatient for their return home. Many had left important situations, where their services were much required, and others had been obliged to close their offices and suspend business altogether, and, should their return be long delayed, serious loss might result. The excitement, too, of the first few days had subsided into the weary monotony of an idle camp life, which already began to prove irksome to the more active, and many were the hopes expressed that night that the morrow might see them on their road homewards.

About half-past two the following morning, the camp of the Garrison Artillery was startled by hearing the sentry stationed on the south side of the barn challenge three times and then fire. Captain Hatt, who was on duty at the time, immediately ran with the rest of the guards to his support, and in a minute the whole force, roused by the report of the rifle, were up, out and equipped. Colonel Ferrier, who had been informed at a late hour the previous evening by Major Whyte, of the 50th, that the United States troops at Fort Covington had been overpowered by Fenians, the arms which had been seized on the 28th retaken, and that the Fenians were now marching down upon our camp, and might be expected at daybreak the following morning, at once gave the order to sound the "assembly." Major Kennedy, of the Engineers, Major Cole, and Major Dowler, of the Artillery, were despatched with companies in different directions to ascertain if there was any ground for alarm, and a thorough search was made of the fields behind the barn, where the sentry said he had heard a sound, first, as if of approaching footsteps, and afterwards as if a rail in the fence had given way beneath the weight of some one crossing. Nothing was discovered, however, to justify any alarm. When day broke, a young calf was seen grazing in the fields, and was supposed to have been the cause of all the trepidation. The report that Major Whyte had given Colonel Ferrier proved false, and affairs accordingly soon assumed again their previous monotony. One unfortunate accident, however, occurred in the confusion. Sapper Walker, who had read the poetry on the previous evening, in his haste, got his foot entangled in some tent-ropes, and, falling heavily, broke the

small bone of his leg near the ankle. It was promptly attended to by Dr. Bell, who was acting as Surgeon to that corps as well as to the Artillery, and as soon as they reached Montreal he was placed in the General Hospital, where he was made very comfortable, and soon recovered.

In the afternoon word was received that His Royal Highness Prince Arthur intended to visit Huntingdon on the morrow, and present the 50th with their new colors, and shortly afterwards the welcome order came for the whole volunteer force to return to Huntingdon that evening. For the remainder of the afternoon all was bustle and excitement in camp. About 4 o'clock, Mr. Gilmore, the photographer, arrived from Huntingdon, and took photographs of the camp, and its surroundings, which turned out very well.

Sharp at 6 o'clock, the Montreal volunteers were ready for the march. Soon afterwards the 50th made their appearance on the road from Holbrooke's, and the journey homeward was commenced, much to the joy of all. The Field Battery led the way, then followed the Garrison Artillery and Engineers, and the 50th brought up the rear.

In Malone the Fenians still remained in considerable numbers, much to the terror of the inhabitants, who were in constant dread of some disturbance or outrage taking place. On Monday morning arrangements had been made with the Railway Company for the conveyance home of the Fenians at half-fares, and large posters to that effect were stuck up round the streets. All those, accordingly, who were able to pay for themselves, or could borrow money from friends, left in the afternoon; but these were only a small portion of the whole. The following day agents of several of the branches of the Brotherhood arrived with money to pay for the return of those from their own districts, and next morning the men were drawn up in companies, and the tickets distributed by the agents, who were very careful to see that they got into the hands of the right parties. By these means some 400 were furnished with tickets, and left for their several destinations in the afternoon. During the evening Colonel Leverick, of Governor Hoffman's staff, arrived from New York, with instructions from him and the Hon. W. M. Tweed, to pay the return fares of all those who were still remaining. Accordingly, about 600 left for their homes on the different trains next day, and the remainder by the following morning. At Buffalo refreshments were furnished those who had to travel still further west by Mr. Hoffman, whose thoughtfulness will doubtless be well repaid by Irish votes at the next election. During this time several more of the Fenian leaders were arrested by the United States Marshal, among whom were Colonel Cunningham, Colonel Thompson, Colonel McNeil, Major Randolph Fitzpatrick and Captain William Smith. On

being brought before the United States Commissioner, they waived an immediate examination, and were ordered to be sent to Canandaigua Gaol, there to await trial.

To the volunteers the march to Huntingdon proved long and dusty, but buoyed up by the hopes of a good rest at the end, all pushed forward cheerfully and vigorously. At the houses along the route they were greeted as they passed with prolonged cheers, and many of the farmers, with the same kind thoughtfulness which they had shewn to them on their march to the front, had got in readiness by the way side, cold water and milk for their use, both of which were much appreciated. About half-past nine Huntingdon was reached. Here, notwithstanding that there were already two battalions quartered in the village—the Hemmingford and the Beauharnois—a cordial welcome was given them, and warm tea and comfortable accommodation provided for all. Next morning at nine, the whole force, under command of Colonel Fletcher, consisting of the Huntingdon Borderers (50th Battalion), Hemmingford Rangers (51st Battalion) the Beauharnois Battalion, and the Montreal Garrison Artillery and Engineers, assembled on the parade ground in readiness to receive the Prince and suite, who were expected from Montreal about ten. An unavoidable detention, however, had occurred on the road to Port Lewis, and it was past eleven o'clock before the distinguished party arrived on the ground. It consisted of H.R.H. Prince Arthur, Colonel Elphinstone, V.C., Lieutenant Pickard, V.C., Lieut.-General Hon. James Lindsay, Colonel Lord A. Russell, Colonel Martindale, Lieutenant-Colonel McPherson, Captain Fitz-George, A.D.C., and C. J. Brydges, Esq. Immediately on arrival the Prince, accompanied by General Lindsay and staff, rode along the lines, and then, on the force being formed into close order, General Lindsay addressed it as follows:—

“ I have great satisfaction in coming here to see this Brigade, accompanied by his Royal Highness Prince Arthur, the more so that it has lately seen some service in the field. Colonel Bagot, who came with the Regulars, has given me an account of what took place after his arrival, previous to which the defence of this frontier devolved alone upon the Borderers under Colonel McEachern. I had accurate information of all that went on, and when I thought it necessary, I gave full support to this part of the country. The Borderers were most properly placed in the position of honor; and their firmness in advancing and firing, and the anxiety they displayed to go on, brought forth encomiums from Colonel Bagot. The Garrison Artillery, together with the Engineers, whom I have often seen before, were supporting you, and Colonel Stevenson's battery would also have been present had it not been detained from want of horses. With regard to this raid, in which you have shown such a fine military spirit, I wish to express to you my conviction that it is to your exertions the defeat of the enemy has taken place. There were Regulars both here and at Missisquoi, but the work was done by the Militia and by the Home Guards, and to them the thanks of the country are due. As Commander of the Forces in Canada,

I represent both the Queen and the Governor-General, and I use also the words his Highness Prince Arthur might use, that they and the people of England, as well as Canada, thank you for the manner in which you have acted. The Prince serves in the Rifle Brigade, and when it was deemed necessary to send it to the front, he was ready to go forward, but their services were not required. It may be well to state a few facts to you in support of what I have said. The President of the United States issued a proclamation, but it was of no use to you; it did not appear until it was too late, and you and your comrades at Missisquoi had to do the work yourselves. United States troops were sent to St. Albans, Malone, and I believe a few to the frontier, but they were of no use to you. They did not prevent the Fenians entering your country, and the gallantry of our Militia alone did the work. I expect the Militia of Canada to improve in drill and in confidence in each other and their officers."

General Lindsay then proceeded to instance the great advantage of being good shots from the recent events, and said he hoped to see the time when there would be a Rifle Association in every locality, particularly along the frontier, and every man be trained, whether he belonged to the Militia or not, to be a good marksman. He concluded by thanking the Home Guards, the Scouts, and all who had aided in the late encounter for their services.

The officers of the local battalions were then called to the front, when they were introduced severally to the Prince, who warmly shook hands with each. Among the Home Guards also he shook hands with Mr. Shank, Mr. Delaney, and Mr. A. P. Cunningham, and among the Scouts with Mr. Robert Hyndman and Mr. Patenaude. While the Prince was thus engaged the Montreal Volunteers left the ground, and took up their march to Donohoe's wharf, about a mile and a half west of Port Lewis, where the "Corinthian" was waiting to receive them. Owing to the delay on parade, no time was left for the men to get lunch before starting, and it was not till they got on board the "Corinthian" at half-past four o'clock, that they obtained anything to eat, and that only in very limited quantity.

Shortly after the Montreal volunteers had left, the presentation to the Borderers of the new set of colors, which had been imported from England for them, took place. After the men had been assigned their positions, and the Rev. Alexander Wallace\* had offered a short prayer, Mrs. McEachern came forward, followed by a train of ladies, and handed the colors to the Prince, who in turn handed them to the Ensigns, first the Union Jack to Ensign Montgomery, and second, the Battalion colors to Ensign Wright, who dropped on their right knees as they received them. The Prince then, in a clear and distinct voice, said:—

"Colonel McEachern, officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the 50th Battalion,—It gives me great satisfaction to be present on

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\* Since killed by the fall of burning timbers at a fire.

this interesting occasion, the more so that the occasion is one on which you have been called out in defence of the country, and that your conduct during it deserves the highest praise. Should your services be again required I am sure you will defend these colors with the same pluck and patriotic devotion which you have so recently exhibited, and in that future I wish you all prosperity." (Great cheering.)

The force then presented arms, and the band struck up the National Anthem. Afterwards they marched past the Prince several times, and on resuming their former position, the field officers were called forward, and the Prince and General Lindsay both expressed their satisfaction in every way with the force.

Colonel McEachern then addressed the ladies who had collected the money to purchase the colors, and said :—

"In the name of the Battalion I cannot find words sufficiently to thank you for these colors. I am sure our conduct last week will be received by you as a guarantee that we will defend them against any foe that may assail us. And we will value them the more that we have received them at the hands of the son of the best mother under the sun, and whom we will defend to the last." (Great cheering.)

The parade then broke up, the Prince and party proceeding to the residence of A. Henderson, Esq., where they partook of luncheon, and soon after left for Montreal, by the same route as the volunteers, whom they came up with just as they were embarking on the steamer. A pleasant and speedy passage soon brought them in sight of home again. As the boat steamed in, a large crowd gathered at the wharf, which cheered the volunteers heartily, and as they landed most of them received a still warmer welcome from friends awaiting them. The march to the Drill Shed was a perfect ovation. Cheer after cheer rose from the crowds that lined the streets, and as soon as their arms had been safely stored away, each one became the hero to a circle of listening friends, to whom, after he had been escorted home, he was obliged to rehearse the story of the campaign.

On Tuesday morning the 69th had arrived in Quebec, where the same hearty welcome which was everywhere accorded to our gallant defenders awaited them. The streets through which they passed, on the way to the Citadel, were hung with gay flags, and crowded with spectators, and they were escorted through the city by the bands of the Royal Artillery and 98th Volunteer Battalion, and all the officers of the volunteer force. The prisoner who had been placed in their charge had been sent to the Montreal gaol as they passed by, there to await trial at the next assizes.

On Thursday the Beauharnois Battalion, who had been stationed in Huntingdon, were relieved from duty and sent home, and on Friday afternoon the order was received to disband the Rangers and the Borderers. Accordingly, at 7 o'clock in the

evening, the Rangers assembled on the parade ground in Huntingdon, preparatory to leaving, accompanied by the Borderers who had assembled to escort them out of the village. Before they started, Mr. Shanks, the Mayor, took the opportunity to address them, thanking them for their brave services, and expressing in the highest terms his appreciation of their gallant conduct:—

“ Situated as we are on the frontier of the neighboring Republic, and exposed to the menace of a horde of lawless and blood-thirsty scoundrels, it is particularly gratifying to know that we have men amongst ourselves fully equal to the task of self defence,—men who have shewn, by their heroic conduct under fire, that through their veins courses that patriotic blood which has brought down upon the British soldier, at once, the envy and admiration of the world.

“ Officers and men, let me assure you, that your gallant conduct within the last ten days, has inspired the whole country with a feeling of confidence they did not hitherto possess—with a feeling of confidence in our own ability to defend ourselves against Fenians, or aught else, that may invade our soil.

“ It is not due to the prohibitory proclamation of President Grant, making cool-blooded murder a crime, nor the prompt execution of his orders when at length they were given, to prevent and arrest those miscreants, that we owe our present security. No, ample time was given them to do their worst. But it is to you, officers and men, under God, we owe that national, social, and domestic peace which we now possess.”

Lieutenant-Colonel Fletcher acknowledged the compliment paid by the Mayor in an appropriate speech. He said the people of the village of Huntingdon deserved the highest praise for the manner in which they had treated the volunteers. It was a serious thing for a place of its size to have so many hundred men suddenly billeted upon it, yet the people were equal to the occasion, and, at many sacrifices to themselves, had handsomely entertained them. It might be said it was for their own interest to do so, that these men had come to defend their property. That was true, but it was also true that in defending this frontier they were defending the rest of the Province. The information he had received of the designs of the Fenians, left him no room to doubt that if they (the Fenians) had only got a foothold in Canada—had held this village for a few days—that they would have been joined by thousands who pretended to be their enemies, and that the invasion would therefore have become a very serious affair. That this danger had been averted, was solely to be ascribed to our volunteers. As to the United States soldiers who were sent to preserve peace, they had not disguised their sentiments, and had been heard to say that they would sooner help the Fenians than fight against them. He trusted the volunteer movement would receive a fresh impetus from late events, and that they would always stick to the red coat. Had they been dressed in dark green or blue on the morning of the fight, their



appearance would not have struck the same consternation into their foes. He had always boasted of the two Huntingdon battalions to his friends in other parts, and hoped they would continue to justify his words. He concluded by urging upon them to use every effort to become good shots. On the day of the fight, he observed that those who were good marksmen, were the coolest, often asking their comrade next them what they estimated such a range to be and whether their sight was right. These were the men who did execution in a battle. At the approaching Rifle Match he hoped to see a large increase of entries. He concluded by remarking on the good conduct of the men while they had been out.

Lieutenant-Colonel Rogers and Lieutenant-Colonel McEachern, both followed in short addresses, thanking the citizens of Huntingdon for their kindness, and expressing the most fraternal goodwill towards one another's battalions. Cheers were then called and given for the Rangers, the Borderers, the Mayor and the people of Huntingdon, &c.

After that, the men then formed in marching order, the Borderers with their band going first, and escorting the Rangers through the village to opposite the Methodist church, where the teams were in waiting to take them home to Hemmingford.

The next morning at Hemmingford, the Rangers were presented with their new colors by Mrs. Rogers and Mrs. Scriver.

Lieutenant-Colonel Rogers, Lieutenant-Colonel Fletcher and J. Scriver, Esq., M.P., then made short addresses, alluding to the recent events, and complimenting the men on the spirit they had displayed. Cheers followed, after which the men were marched back to the Corners, and dismissed to their homes.

During the forenoon the Borderers were paid up, and disbanded, so that by the evening the village of Huntingdon had resumed its ordinary quiet aspect. The whole excitement lasted exactly ten days—ten most eventful days in the history of the Province.

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#### GENERAL ORDER TO THE VOLUNTEERS.

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GENERAL LINDSAY has issued the following General Order with reference to the late Fenian raid:—

HEAD QUARTERS, }  
Montreal, 4th June, 1870. }

Canada has been once more invaded by a body of Fenians who are citizens of the United States, and who have again taken advantage of the institutions of that country to move without disguise large numbers of men and warlike stores to the Missisquoi and Huntingdon frontiers, for the purpose of levying war upon a peaceful community.

From both these points the invading forces have been instantly driven

with loss and in confusion, throwing away their arms, ammunition and clothing, and seeking shelter within the United States.

Acting with a scrupulous regard for the inviolability of a neighboring territory, the troops were ordered to the halt, even though in pursuit, upon the border.

The result of the whole affair is mainly due to the promptitude with which the militia responded to the call to arms, and to the rapidity with which their movements to the front were carried out, and the self-reliance and steadiness shown by this force, as well as by the armed inhabitants on the frontier.

The regular troops were kept in support, except on the Huntingdon frontier, where one company took part in the skirmish.

The proclamation of the President and the arrival of the Federal troops at St Albans and Malone, were too late to prevent the collection and transport of warlike stores or an inroad into Canada.

The reproach of invaded British territory and the dread of insult and robbery have thus been removed by a handful of Canadians, and the Lieut.-General does not doubt that such services will receive the recognition of the Imperial Government.

The Lieut.-General congratulates the militia upon this exhibition of their promptness, discipline and training, and in dismissing the men to their homes, he bids them carry with them the assurance that their manly spirit is a guarantee for the defence of Canada.

## LIST OF OFFICERS.

### THE HUNTINGDON FRONTIER FORCE.

The following is the list of the several Brigades who were in active service on the Huntingdon frontier :—

#### 50TH BATTALION, HUNTINGDON BORDERERS

Lieut.-Col. McEachern.

Major F. White.

Surgeon, T. W. Sheriff, M.D..

Assistant Surgeon, Alex. Cameron, M.D.

Paymaster, J. Breadner,

Quartermaster, T. P. Sexton.

No. 1 Co. Captain R. Johnston, Lieutenant S. Henderson, Ensign T. Henderson.

No. 2 Co. Captain McDonald, Lieutenant Lesberg.

“ 3 “ Captain Gardner, Lieut. Adams, Ensign Montgomery.

“ 4 “ Captain Cairns, Lieut. Smith, Ensign Wright.

“ 5 “ Captain Anderson, Lieut. Brown, Ensign Cairns.

“ 6 “ Captain McLaren, Lieut. Watson, Ensign Gibson.

“ 7 “ Captain Feeny, Lieut. Lucas.

#### MONTREAL GARRISON ARTILLERY :—

Colonel Ferrier,

Lieut.-Col. McKay.

Major Hobbs,

Major Dowker.

Adjutant Capt. Baynes.

Surgeon, Dr. Bell.

Paymaster, Capt. Lulham.

- No. 1 Battery, Captain Doucet.  
 " 2 " Captain Rose, Lieut. Gordon.  
 " 3 " Captain Hatt.  
 " 4 " Major Cole, Lieut. Tylee.  
 " 5 " Captain Phillips, Lieut. Pangman.  
 " 6 " Captain Ramsay, Lieut. Oswald.

MONTREAL ENGINEERS:—

- Major Kennedy,  
 No. 1 Co. Captain Rutherford,  
 Lieut. Hutchison,  
 " 2 " Captain McLaren,  
 Lieut. Peel.

MONTREAL FIELD BATTERY:—

- Lieut.-Col. Stevenson,  
 Lieutenant Boyd,  
 Surgeon, Dr. Fuller.

51ST BATTALION, HEMINGFORD RANGERS:—

- Lieutenant-Colonel R. Rogers.  
 Majors McNaughton and Douglass.  
 Surgeon, C. A. Coates, M.D.,  
 Assistant Surgeon, A. A. Fergusson, M.D.  
 Adjutant, Captain McPhee.  
 Paymaster, Captain Johnson.  
 Quarter-Master, Donald McPhee.

- No. 1 Co. Captain Saunders, Lieut. Milne, Ensign Gordon.  
 " 2 " Captain Scriver, Lieut. Payne, Ensign Waters.  
 " 3 " Captain Cantwell, Lieut. Rowe, Ensign Blair.  
 " 4 " Captain McNaughton, Lieut. McKelvie, Ensign Campbell.  
 " 5 " Captain Lucas, Lieut. Elliott, Ensign Peacock.  
 " 6 " Captain Scriver, Lieut. Hayes, Ensign Proper.  
 " 7 " Captain Livingston, Lieut. Stewart.  
 " 8 " Captain St. Marie, Lieut. Dunkin, Ensign Bureau.

64TH BATTALION, BEAUMARQUIS VOLTIGEURS:—

- Lieutenant-Colonel Chas. S. Rodier, Jr.  
 Major P. A. Rodier,  
 Paymaster, P. Giroux,  
 Quarter-Master, C. Guimond.  
 Captain Prudhomme, Lieut. Baker, Ensign Camyre.  
 Captain Seers, Lieut. Morin, Ensign Bassinet.  
 Captain Bisailon, Lieut. Leclair, Ensign Bergevin.  
 Captain Lorimier, Lieut. Giroux, Ensign Vachon.  
 Captain Poitras, Lieut. St. Amour, Ensign L. Martin.  
 Captain E. Langevin, Lieut. C. Langevin, Ensign P. Martin.

THE MISSISQUOI FRONTIER FORCE.

List of Officers of the Montreal Corps comprising the Reserve  
 Brigade at St. Johns:—

1ST BATTALION OR PRINCE OF WALES RIFLES:

- STAFF—Major F. Bond; Capt. and Adj. Robinson.  
 Capt. and Paymaster Malloy; Quarter-Master Cormack.  
 Staff Surgeon F. W. Campbell, M.D.  
 Company Officers — Captains Pearson, Bulmer and Bond;  
 Lieutenants Barnjum, Robinson and Mudge;  
 Ensign Armstrong.

• 3RD BATTALION OR VICTORIA RIFLES :

STAFF—Lieut.-Col. Bethune ; Major Handyside ; Lieut. and Adjutant Hatton.

Staff Surgeon Sewell and Quarter-Master Hird.

Company Officers—Captains Whitehead, Stanley and Beers ;

Lieuts. Yates, Evans, and Taylor ;

Ensign Andrews.

5TH BATTALION OR ROYALS :

STAFF—Lieut.-Col. Grant ; Major Campbell.

Assistant Staff Surgeon Rogers M.D.

Company Officers—Captains Walter Scott, Jas. Esdaile and Fredk. Mackenzie.

Lieuts Wm. Rose, Ostell. E. J. Major, Whitney, and Mathewson, and Ensign Geo. Major.

6TH BATTALION OR HOCHELAGAS :—

STAFF—Major Martin ; Lieut. and Adjut. David.

Assistant Staff Surgeon David.

Company Officers—Capts. H. H. Geddes, Robt. Gardner, jun.

and J. C. Sinton ; Lieuts. D. Seath, W. D. Dupont and Ensign Geo. Seebold.

