



"C" COMPANY R. S. I., TORONTO.—We refer our readers to another column in which will be found a detailed sketch of the corps.

KAMOURASKA VIEWS.—The subjects of our engravings are well known to many of our readers, especially to those who spend their summer holidays at the various watering-places on the lower St. Lawrence. The bathing is excellent, and each summer sees a large number of visitors. To those who have not yet visited the place we might state that it is a flourishing village on the south shore of the St. Lawrence, about 90 miles east of Quebec. A station on the Intercolonial railway, readily accessible, it possesses ample hotel accommodation, good stores, and has a population of over 2,000.

ST. GEORGE SNOW-SHOE CLUB.—A full history of this club, with descriptions of the accompanying illustrations, will be found on page 141.

MR. LOUIS RUBENSTEIN.—There is hardly an honor in the figure skating world that Mr. Louis Rubenstein has not won, he now holding not only the championship of Canada and the United States, but of the world. He made his first appearance in 1878 when he won the championship of Montreal, and four years later won the championship of Canada, scoring 45 out of a possible 48 points. In 1884 and 1885 he made a tour of the Maritime Provinces and was successful in all the competitions. In 1882 at the Montreal Carnival he defeated such men as Blumh of Chicago, Shaw of Boston, Murray of Brockville, Bruce of Galt, Meagher and Robinson of Toronto, scoring 282 out of a possible 300. Since that time Mr. Louis Rubenstein has uninterruptedly held the championship of Canada. In 1888 and 1889 he went to New York and carried off the championship of the United States, which he holds yet. In 1890 he went to St. Petersburg where he met the crack skaters of the old world and although every difficulty was thrown in his way he succeeded in distancing all opponents, bringing back two medals, one for diagram skating and the other for special figures. In 1890 Louis did not compete for the Canadian championship as he was in Russia at the time; but the honor still remains in the family as it was won by his brother M. Rubenstein. Mr. Louis Rubenstein is now 28 years of age.

Constance.

Dark frowning o'er the Ounagondy's* flood
The fortress stood upon its rugged site;
And there was wilderness on either hand
Wherein lone Solitude a-dreaming sat
Till gaunt wolves startled her with doleful cries;
Below, a harbour and an island lay,
And further on the Bay of Fundy shone
Bright shimmering 'neath the radiance of the sun.
Here, many years ago, abode La Tour,
With his fair consort, Constance of Rochelle,
And a small band of faithful Huguenots.

Now in her girlhood's summer Constance gave
Her troth unto a comely youth in France;
But he one day foresook her for the Church,
And she, disconsolate, sought Acadie,
Where with the savage Suroquois† she dwelt,
A Christian teacher till she wed La Tour.
Meanwhile the youth won favour from the Church,
And with proud titles and the noted name
Charnacé, ventured to the western wilds,
With mandates from the King and his Superior;
And very soon an enmity sprang up
Between himself and haughty Charles La Tour
That gained the ears of Richelieu in France,
And won his sanction for an ugly feud.

Now as the cloud of fierce contention threw
Its shadow o'er the land, La Tour made haste
To foreign fields in hope of gaining help,
And Constance, with her band, was left alone.
Ah, how she watched and waited in suspense!
The gloomy forest and the harbour near
Each day she scanned in quest of dreaded foe;
And as the mariner his vessel trims
To meet the fury of the coming gale,

* Ounagondy, the Indian name for the River St. John
† Suroquois, the original name for the Micmac Indians.

So she her meagre garrison arranged,
That to advantage all might brave the storm.
It burst full soon. But tho' the aggressor came,
And laid the siege, and boldly charged the walls,
He gained no vantage in the enterprise,
Until a captive, for his liberty,
Declared he would return and ope the gates
And let them in. Straightway the chief Brogi,
Who led his forces with vindictiveness
Against Charnacé's enemy, La Tour,
Assented, and prepared for new attack,
And soon within the fortress there prevailed
A consternation that was hard to quell.

But see! Within their midst a woman stands,
With firm set features and with sabre drawn;
And hark! Her cheering cries have caught the ear,
And now her frightened band take heart again.
One maddened rush, one fearful, frantic charge,
Then all is clash of arms, and cries of rage,
And curses, groans, and sound of scuffling feet,
And roar of musketry, and boom of guns,
Until the air grows dense with powder smoke,
And o'er the waste the awful battle din
Resounds afar, as if the doors of hell
Did open suddenly and let escape
The horrid sounds of everlasting woe.
And Constance fights where hottest grows the fray;
Her sabre's flashing blade cuts, parries, thrusts,
And smites her foeman's steel with ringing clash.
Down drops an enemy who seeks her life;
Down from the wall another falls to die;
Back from her swordcuts slowly they withdraw,
Abashed and baffled by her fearless lead,
But now! Oh, see! She staggers, she grows faint,
And o'er her pallid features pain runs wild.
A warrior has her in his swarthy arms,
And 'neath the hand she presses 'gainst her side,
A bright red stream of blood flows forth and falls
In purple drops upon her tattered skirt.

Now came the end of that terrific strife.
An awful end of inhumanity.
An end which none deserved save that vile Swiss
Who played the traitor, and let in the foe.
The victor took possession of the fort,
And oh, what fearful sight did meet his gaze!
The dead and dying lay in heaps around—
One Huguenot beside ten Catholics
On every sod of earth. 'Twas victory
But dearly bought; and bold Brogi, chagrined
That he had lost one-half his goodly force,
Let fly his vengeful spleen straight at the few
Brave Huguenots who had survived the fray,
And in his wrath gave out that all should die
Like traitors dangling from the Chapel door.
One Huguenot was spared to hang the rest,
And Constance, with the noose about her neck,
Deep wounded both in body and in mind,
Was made a witness of the hellish deed,
The while she staunch her bleeding with her hand.

Now came Charnacé with his trusty blade,
And seeing all that carnage at his feet,
And the sad plight of Constance, whom he loved
E'en better than he ever had of yore,
He raised his glittering weapon in the air
And smote his chieftain dying to the earth;
Then dropping on his knees where Constance stood,
Cried out aloud and begged her to forgive
Him ere she died. He cursed himself that he
Had been the cause of all that horrid work,
And deep remorse shot arrows through his heart.
Again he did beseech her to forgive,
For sake of that old love they once enjoyed.
She could but whisper, looking heavenward,
"Come unto me and I will give thee rest,"
Then with a sigh which seemed a sob she turned
Her large dark eyes on him in sad reproach;
A moment thus she met his woeful gaze,
Then from her bleeding side withdrew her hand,
And as he caught her to his breast, expired.

—MALCOLM W. SPARROW.

December, 1890.

Goad's Map of Montreal.

To strangers visiting Montreal, and even for its residents, the want of a good, distinct map of the city, bound strongly enough for constant use, has long been felt. Such a work is now supplied by Mr. Chas. E. Goad. His map is a really excellent one, quite large enough for use, well and clearly printed, with the different wards indicated by varying colours and divided into sections in such a manner that any street or prominent building can be found instantly. An admirable index of streets and public buildings accompanies the map, and the whole is bound in a handsome cloth cover. It is brought up to date, and all the latest civic changes and improvements are fully indicated. A strong point is the low price at which it is sold, viz.: fifty cents; and we predict that the work will meet with a very large sale.

OUR PERMANENT TROOPS.

III.

"C" Company Infantry School Corps, Toronto.

This well-known company was raised at the same time as "A" and "B" companies, under the following officers: Lieut.-Col. Otter, Commandant; Major Smith, Lieutenants Sears and Wadmore, Dr. Strange. Particulars of the recruiting and organization of the corps has already fully given in this journal. (Vol v., p. 303.)

The detachment now under mention was stationed in Toronto, occupying the New Fort barracks. The buildings were erected in 1840-41, and were continuously occupied by Her Majesty's troops until 1870, when all Imperial garrisons were withdrawn from British North America, with the exception of Halifax; the barracks are of a most substantial nature, replacing the ruinous sheds known as the Old Fort, so long the only home of the garrison. On the memorable 27th March, 1835, when the news flashed through Canada of the armed rebellion in the North-West, and of the killing and wounding of many loyal volunteers by the rebel half-breeds, "C" Company was one of the first corps ordered out for active service. Its record there was an highly honourable one, and can best be summed up by a paragraph in one of General Middleton's reports:—"C" School, owing to its comparative propinquity to the scene of action, was the only one of the schools fortunate enough to go to the front in the late expedition. Its conduct during the severe and trying march through the woods, and subsequently during the campaign, whether on the march or in face of the enemy, was such as to deserve the highest praise, and redounds greatly to the credit of its commandant, Lieut.-Col. Otter, and his officers. Lieut.-Colonel Otter also did good service in command of a column."

Proportionately to the strength of the Company, it suffered severely throughout the campaign, having 11 casualties. It was engaged in the actions at Fish Creek, Cut Knife and Batoche, at which fight a detachment, under command of Major Smith, was on board of the steamer "Northcote," intended to operate in conjunction with the main body of the land forces under General Middleton. "C" Company remained on duty in the North-West until November, 1885, when it returned to Toronto, and since then has been of great service as the school for the military instruction of the officers and non-commissioned officers of the Ontario Militia, no less than 340 officers and 560 non-commissioned officers and men having been admitted within the last six years. The company is under the command of Lieut.-Col. Otter, who is also the Deputy-Adjutant General for Military District No. 2. A detailed sketch of the life and services of this talented officer will be found on page 342, volume V., of this journal. Lieut.-Col. Otter is ably assisted by the following officers, portraits of whom will be found on another page of this issue, namely: Major Vidal, Capt. MacDougall, Lieuts. Evans and Laurie, and Dr. Strange, surgeon of the detachment. We also present views of the officers quarters, barracks and other buildings used by the corps; they are beautifully situated on the shores of Lake Ontario, and we sincerely hope that before long they and the other barracks occupied by the several companies of the Infantry School Corps will be tenanted by battalions instead of by companies, and that our Canadian Regular Infantry will thus form a brigade with the very moderate establishment of three thousand men. Such an increase would do wonders for the active militia at large, by the ability of the permanent troops to then furnish adjutants and sergeant-majors to every volunteer regiment in the Dominion, besides furnishing ample detachments to keep occupied and in repair the various forts and military buildings bequeathed to us by the Imperial authorities, and which are at present rapidly falling into decay and ruin. In case of war the very points, now neglected, would be of vital importance in the defence of Canada, and their preservation should be of deep interest to the people at large as on them might depend the security of our homes from an invader.