



The Volunteer Review

AND MILITARY AND NAVAL GAZETTE.

A Journal Devoted to the Interests of the Military and Naval Forces of the Dominion of Canada

VOL. III.

OTTAWA, CANADA, MONDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1869.

No. 42.

TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ARTHUR

Son of your Mother! we give you a welcome,
Come to our hearts for that good mother's sake—
Come o'er the long rocking roll of the Ocean
Canada's toil-hardened right hand to shake.
Honest and friendly, truly, sincerely,
Warmly we offer a welcome to thee,
Proof that we love still most fondly and dearly
The Islands beyond the blue swell of the sea!

Son of your Mother! the old flag is o'er us,
Beneath which our patriot ancestors bled;
God save the Queen! is our national chorus,
God keep that old flag o'er each true Briton's
head,
Ne'er may a shred from its border be torn
By hands all unworthy its wreaths to unfold,
Long may its blazonry o'er us be borne
Grand with the unfading glories of old!

No prouder alliance than ours can be boasted,
No grander or nobler descent can be known!
Earth may have guerdons, but none more re-
splendent
Than the Birthright which Britons may claim
as their own.
The old "wooden walls" with their long list of
glories—
The names of the heroes who manned them we
claim.
And ours, as our sires, is the brightest of stories
That gilds with its lustre the pages of Fame!

Ours are the Oaks and Druidical Temples,
Alfred, and Richard the lion-heart king!
Ours are the Barons who stood up for freedom—
Ours are the songs of our country to sing—
Songs full of fire and patriot feeling,
Tales of the deeds of the mighty, at rest,
Charm of the palace and peasants' lone shieling,
Thrilling alike every true Briton's breast.

The wisdom, the glory, the might of that nation
Which rose, like the sun, from the breast of the
sea,
And first amongst the powers of Earth took her
station—
"The land of the brave and the home of the
free!"
The cradle of genius, the birthplace of freedom—
The soil whence wealth, honor and chivalry
sprang—
Are ours, all brighter than artist e'er painted,
All nobler than poet or minstrel e'er sang!

Milton is ours, mysterious and mighty!
And Shakspeare that lofty colossus of song,
Byron, Pope, Moore, Campbell, Dryden and
Burns,
Whose strains rolling ages will only prolong.
Orators, warriors, poets and statesmen
Who made Briton famous, or ruled her for good;
Souls full of glory and tongues full of fire,
Sheridan, Pitt, Curran, Grattan and Flood!

Long may the bond which unites us in spirit:
Firm as the love of our country remain,
Buoyant and strong as the swell of the billow
Which rises and falls, but still rises again,
Never may traitorous hand cut asunder
The tie that is dear to each patriot heart,
While the bulwarks of ocean still wield the Isle's
thunder
No traitor or foeman can rend it apart.

We're not tired yet of the ties which unite us
In love to the soil whence our forefathers
sprang,
Dear are our ears to the wiles which invite us
To forget the old songs our brave ancestors sang.
We're not tired yet of the meteor-flag, flashing
In grandeur and glory o'er land and o'er sea,
Closer and closer through sunshine and storm
Our spirits still cling, Mother Britain, to thee.

Son of your Mother, you'll take back the story,
When you return to that great Mother's side,

You'll tell her from us that our Canada's glory—
The cherish'd old source of our national pride
Is that we sprang 'neath the daylight of freedom
From the dear Islands that rose from the main.
Son of your Mother, you're welcome, you're wel-
come,
To-day, aye, thrice over, you're welcome again.

WILLIAM PITTMAN LETT.
Ottawa, Oct. 11th, 1869.

[Ottawa Citizen.]

THE REVOLT

OF THE

British American Colonies, 1764-84.

CHAPTER XXII.

During the progress of those operations in the Jerseys, Congress had not been idle. In order to give stability to the new nation called into existence, on the 16th March, 1776, when Gen. Howe evacuated Boston and the official announcement of whose existence was made in the declaration of independence of 4th July of that year, it was resolved to join the different Provinces under the new name of States into a "Confederate Union," having a common Executive and Legislature, for all which each State was to maintain its own peculiar autonomy. An instrument consisting of twenty-nine articles containing the principal conditions of Union was prepared and submitted to the various States for ratification were approved and signed by all the delegates on the 4th of October, 1776.

Amongst the many blunders perpetrated by the British Generals and statesmen during this contest, that of leaving the Indian tribes wholly unemployed has to be reckoned under Foster on the St. Lawrence, their aid was found to be most effective leading to Arnold's repulse at St. Anne's and eventually to his retreat from Montreal. Nor is there any evidence to shew that if commanded or accompanied by British or Canadian officers, in whose capabilities they could have confidence, that any display of ferocity would have dimmed the value of the undoubtedly great services those tribes could have rendered. Fifteen years had scarcely elapsed since, under Canadian leaders, they had scattered those Provincials

now in rebellion like chaff before the wind, and if the affairs of England had been conducted with ordinary prudence there was nothing to hinder their employment in such a border war under able Canadian officers as would have paralysed the exertions of Congress to a very great extent.

Nor would this be a heinous piece of strategy as American writers try to make people believe the history of this war is full of murderous assassinations, burnings and rapine perpetrated by the adherents of Congress against those who differed from them in opinion and whose property they wished to possess.

Detroit, in the hands of the British, would have furnished a splendid base of operations for a mixed force of Indians and Canadians operating by the line of the Alleghany and Ohio against Pennsylvania and Virginia, but intense political and military stupidity lost Great Britain the Empire of America.

Instead of any such comprehensive plan desultory efforts were made through the Regulators and Highland emigrants to create a diversion in the Colonies, and by the negroes in Virginia. The failure of these efforts brought no lesson to the obtuse intellects of the projectors, and it was designed to induce the Indians to ravage the border settlements without control or support.

It was contemplated to send a large body of loyalists to West Florida in order to penetrate the territories of the Creeks, Cherokees and Chichasaw Indians. The warriors of those nations were to join this body and immediately invade the Carolinas and Virginia. As nothing could be done in this contest without circular letters and proclamations a Mr. Stuart, an Indian agent, entered into the organization of the movement, took care to shew to the world that he too was able to indite a formal circular by which Congress was informed of the whole affair at the cost of reading it. Moreover affairs were so managed that the Creeks took up the hatchet too soon, and finding themselves unsupported, hastened to make peace with Congress.

The Cherokees, faithful to their treaties, invaded the Carolinas and Virginia, but the