

Regimental Notes.

Toronto.

The Queen's Own annual inspection on Thanksgiving Day by Lieut.-Col. Otter, D. A. G., was a great success, and was decidedly the best inspection the regiment ever had. The regiment behaved admirably throughout, and in spite of the long and fatiguing march, not a man dropped out. The distance covered during the day is variously estimated at from twenty-six to thirty miles.

Three ex-commanders of the Queen's Own were on the field: Lieut. Cols. Otter, Gillmor, and Miller. Col. Miller said a few words to the regiment before it was dismissed, expressive of his pleasure at the way it had acquitted itself.

Lieut. Hora 14th P.W.O.R., Kingston, was attached to E Company for the day. The 14th may well be proud of him for he certainly is as smart an officer as ever donned a uniform.

KUNE SOHN.

Inspection of the Dufferin Rifles.

The great attraction of the Thanksgiving holiday at Brantford was the inspection of the 38th Battalion, Dufferin Rifles, by Lieut.-General Sir Fred Middleton, who accompanied by Capt. Wise, A.D.C., arrived in the city on Wednesday evening from Toronto. He was met by Lieut.-Col. Jones of the 38th, and Surgeon Harris, whose guest he was at East Lodge. In the evening the General attended the supper to Mr Justice McMahon. Thanksgiving morning Col. Gray, Brigade Major, inspected the stores of the Rifles at the armoury and found everything in a satisfactory condition. At 1 p. m. the 38th fell in at the armoury, and, headed by their bugle and brass bands, marched along Colborne street to the Agricultural Park. All Brantford and his wife seemed to be present on the grounds, and the Dufferin Rifles should feel immensely flattered at the interest taken in them by their fellow townsmen. The regiment turned out in splendid style, all the companies being full, and the men presented an exceedingly smart appearance. In fact it was the general verdict that the turnout was the best ever seen of the 38th and Brantfordites feel proud of their warlike representatives. The mounted officers of the battalion were Lieut.-Col. Jones (in command), Majors Rothwell and Jones, Surgeon Harris and Captain and Adjutant Wilkes. The staff officers present were Capt. R. R. Harris, Quartermaster; Capt. J. S. Hamilton, Paymaster; and Asst. Surgeon Winksel.

The parade state showed 252 men and 25 officers: No 1 Co.—Capt. Stratford, Lieuts. Nelles and Killmaster, 3 sergeants and 37 rank and file. No 2 Co.—Capt. McLean; Lieuts. Ruddy and Wallace; 3 sergeants; 35 rank and file. No 3 Co.—Capt. Leonard; Lieuts. Bishop and Park; 3 sergeants; 25 rank and file. No 4 Co.—Capt. McGlashan, Capt. W. D. Jones; Lieut. Curtis; 3 sergeants; 36 rank and file. No 5 Co.—Capt. Kidney; Lieut. Ott; 3 sergeants; 30 rank and file. No 6 Co.—Capt. Christie; Lieuts. Frank and Rowley; 3 sergeants; 27 rank and file. Field State—Field officers, 3; staff officers, 5; captains, 6; subalterns, 11; staff sergeants, 4; sergeants, 17; pioneers, 7; musicians, 40; rank and file 184. Total non-com. officers and men, 252. Total of all ranks 277.

Shortly after 3 o'clock Lieut.-General Middleton rode on to the grounds. He was accompanied by Lieut.-Col. Gray, Brigade Major, and Capt. Wise, A.D.C. The battalion received Sir Fred with a general salute. He then rode down the ranks and inspected the men, the band playing. The regiment then broke into column to right and marched past in column, changed ranks and marched in quarter column; changed ranks again and marched past at double. After forming into quarter column and going through the deployments the battalion was put through the manual exercises by Major Rothwell, and the firing exercises by Major T. H. Jones and again appeared to much advantage. Capt. McGlashan, senior Captain, and Lieut. C. M. Nelles, senior Lieutenant, also put the men through some movements. The inspection on the ground was brought to a conclusion by the battalion forming into review order and marching past.

The return to the shed was noticeable for the splendid marching of the new men, which called for general comment and praise from the spectators. At the armoury the rolls were gone over by Brigade Major Gray, in the absence of Col. Alger. Col. Jones addressed the men, stating that General Middleton had expressed to him the great satisfaction he had experienced in inspecting the battalion, and also the very creditable manner in which the movements had been executed on the grounds and the way the men marched. Altogether the inspection of 1888 was a notable event in the annals of the Dufferin Rifles, and officers and men deserve every credit. In the evening General Middleton was entertained at mess. The tables, under the catering skill of Mr. B. N. Foster, were loaded down with all the good things of the season, and the decorations and ornamentations could hardly have been surpassed anywhere. Lt.-Col. Jones had on his immediate right Gen. Middleton,

Mr. Yates, and Col. Rogers of the 45th, and to his left Col. Gray, Rev. Mr. Ashton and Major Snartt. Major Jones occupied the head of one table and Capt. Christie that of the other. The other participants consisted of Capt. Wise, A.D.C., Mayor Heyd, Ald. Shenstone, Major Grenny, Major Rothwell, Surgeon Harris, Asst. Surgeon Winksel, Capt. Wilkes, Adjutant; Capt. Harris, Quartermaster: Capt. Stretford, Capt. McGlashan, Capt. McLean, Capt. Leonard, Capt. Kidney, Capt. D. Jones, Lieuts. Rowley, Ott, Ruddy, Park, Wallace, Curtis, Bishop, Frank, Nelles, also Rev. Mr. Fuller, and Messrs. A. Jones, Daniels, Loller, and Reville. After the toast of "The Queen" an adjournment took place to the reception room where an exceedingly enjoyable evening was spent. The glee club gave some of their inimitable choruses. Col. Rogers, Capt. McGlashan and Capt. Wilkes gave several rattling songs, and Rev. Geo. Fuller, Major Jones and Capt. McLean, some splendid recitations, Dr. Harris also demonstrated his skill as a mind reader and Lieut. Killmaster as a blind fiddler.

Quite an amusing incident occurred at the Drill Shed yesterday afternoon after inspection. Brigade Major Gray was checking the roll and in stentorian tones called "Bugler Holding." Now the bugler in question is a little chap (one of the Grace Church choirists by the bye) about knee high to a grasshopper. He came out of the ranks however, like a man, and gave the salute. The Major peered down at the little midget in military togs and big helmet, and looked incredulous. Turning to Col. Jones he said: "This is evidently a case of filling up a company, isn't it?" The Col. replied that Bugler Houlding was one of the best "men" in the Bugle Band, and asked the Major what call he would like sounded. "Sound the Advance," said the Major. Now the "Advance" is one of the most difficult of the calls, but Bugler Houlding no sooner received the command than up went the bugle to his wee mouth, and he "wound" out the call in a manner that would have done credit to a veteran. The Major was delighted, and he caught the pretty little fellow up in his arms, and held him up to the gas light before the assembled battalion. The incident was received with much enthusiasm. Bugler Houlding's name remains on the roll, and he will draw his \$6 the same as the biggest man in the regiment. And he deserves it.—*Brantford Courier.*

Hamilton.

John McGovern, messenger in the Inland Revenue Department, Hamilton, died rather unexpectedly on the 23rd inst. In 1845 he enlisted in the 101st Regiment of Infantry, afterwards exchanging into the First Bengal Fusiliers. While serving in this regiment deceased performed a feat of valour before Delhi, which brought him reward in the shape of the coveted Victoria Cross. He was discharged from the British army after eighteen years of service, his many wounds making him unfit for further duty. He shortly afterwards came to Hamilton, where he lived until his death. He leaves a wife and eight children. The funeral took place on the 25th, nearly a thousand people assembling in the vicinity of the house of the deceased to witness it, and most of them went in to have a last look at the remains of the old veteran. On the coffin lay the medals and clasps of the deceased, conspicuous among which was the small bronze cross (the Victoria) with the words "For valour" engraved upon it. There was a large turnout of the old pensioners residing in the city, but much disappointment was expressed that a military funeral could not be given. The regulations state that none but soldiers dying while on active service shall be so honoured, otherwise the local corps would have turned out. The pall-bearers were old comrades of the deceased: Sergt. Dennis McAuliffe, late of the Twenty-ninth regiment; Sergt. James Stevens, West York Regiment; Private James Nolan, Eighty-Seventh Fusiliers; Private Michael Flanigan, Twenty-ninth regiment; Private Joseph Thompson, Twenty-eighth regiment; Private Patrick Renoard, One Hundredth regiment. The funeral proceeded to St. Mary's cathedral, and thence to St. Mary's cemetery. Adam Brown, M. P., Mayor Doran, Major Moore and other prominent citizens were present.

INSPECTION OF THE THIRTEENTH.

The inspection on Saturday afternoon, says the *Spectator*, from which this account is taken, marked an era in the history of the Thirteenth battalion. The fire that reduced the drill shed to ruins two years ago was also responsible for reducing the regiment to a shadow of its former self, and only the indomitable zeal and perseverance of a handful of officers succeeded in keeping the corps together during the period when it was without proper equipment or a suitable place to drill in. Eight months ago it could barely muster one quarter of its full strength. But the new armoury has been completed. The new equipment has nearly all arrived and the officers and men who have been waiting "till the clouds roll by" are rewarded by a view of the bright future that is evidently in store for the old Thirteenth. Anyone who compared the skeleton parades of last spring with the fine body of men who marched through the streets on Saturday could not help being impressed with the