

Dragon, Detaille, size of frame 22 by 82 inches; Chasseur a Cheval, de Neuville size of frame 22 by 28 inches. The pair are beautifully colored engravings, while the other pictures are in black and white, and all are the work of Messrs. Boussod, Valadon & Cie., Paris, successors to the world renowned house of Goupil.

For a Mess Room or Armory no picture could be more suitable. Do you not think that you officers and men would be glad to get for your regimental matches, a prize worth fully \$12 at practically no cost to themselves?

"BOBS."

The following is Rudyard Kipling's latest poem. It occupies the place of honor in the December number of the Pall Mall Magazine, where it is beautifully illustrated. The hero of the verse is General Lord Roberts, of Kandahar fame:

There's a little red-faced man,
Which is Bobs.

Rides the tallest 'orse 'e can—
Our Bobs.

If it bucks, or kicks, or rears,
'E can sit for twenty years
With a smite round both 's ears—
Can't yer, Bobs?

Then 'ere's to Bob's Bahadur—
Little Bobs, Bobs, Bobs!
'E's our pukka Kandahader—Fighter,
Bobs, Bobs, Bobs!

'E's the Dook of Aggy chel';
'E's the man that done us well,
An' we'll follow him to 'ell—
Won't we, Bobs?

If a limber's slipped a trace,
'Ook on Bobs.

If a marker's lost 's place,
Dress by Bobs.

For 'e's eyes all up 'is coat,
An' a bugle in 'is throat,
An' you will not play the goat
Under Bobs.

'E's a little down on drink,
Chaplain Bobs;

But it keeps us outer chink—
Don't it, Bobs;

So we will not complain,
Tho' 'e's water on the brain,
If 'e leads us straight again—
Blue-light Bobs.

If you stood 'im on 'is 'ead,
Father Bobs,

You could spill a quart o' lead
Outer Bobs.

'E's been at it thirty years,
An' amassin' souveneers,
In the way of stugs an' spears—
Ain't yer, Bobs?

What 'e does not know of war,
Gen'ral Bobs,

You can arst the shop next door—
Can't they, Bobs?

Oh, 'e's little, but 'e's wise;
'E's a terror for 'is size,
An' 'e—dows—not—advertise—
Do yer, Bobs?

Now they've made a bloomin' Lord
Outer Bobs?

Which was but 'is fair reward—
Weren't it; Bobs?

An' 'e'll wear a coronet
Where 'is 'elmet used to set;
But we know yer won't forget—
Will yer, Bobs?

Then 'ere's to Bobs' Bahadur—
Little Bobs, Bobs, Bobs!

Pocket—Willin' ton an arder—**

Fightin' Bobs, Bobs, Bobs!
This ain't no bloomin' ode,
But you've 'elped the soldiers load,
An' for benefits bestowed,
Bless yer, Bobs!

*—go ahead.

**—and a half.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ALTERANI PARTENUS.

To the Editor Canadian Military Gazette.

Dear Sir.—Kindly allow me space in your columns for a brief reply to "Oxford" and I will not trouble you again on the subject. Will "Oxford" enlighten me why with "officers instructed as they now are, etc," it would be any greater help to rural corps to drill at Company headquarters than in Battalion or Brigade camps. Do not the same officers instruct their companies at the camps the same as though it were Company headquarters? I always supposed they did. On account of "typographical" errors in Oxford's last as well as he claims in his first letter, I cannot make much out of the former portion of it, so for fear of making him say what he does not mean, I will pass it by by simply remarking your devil must have a grudge against Oxford and takes this means of proving that well debated point—the pen is mightier than the sword, for I give Oxford credit for being in some way connected with the militia of Canada, which honor he is very loth to accord to myself, as he says:—now, Mr. Editor, mark his clear sightedness—"It is quite clear that 'Cambridge' has had very little to do 'recently' with the militia and has probably not taken any active part or had the 'privilege' of raising a company for a number of years." This is the unkindest cut of all, and I am certain if Oxford could only have foreseen how the publicity of his inspirations has rankled in this martial bosom, he would not have penned them. The facts, from 1880 to 1891 I took the entire active part and had the privilege of keeping up a full company in one of the strongest Battalions of the Dominion. Since that time I have been, and still am, the Adjutant of the same Battalion. No doubt, Mr. Editor, you will be willing to bear me out in this last assertion. Before concluding I would like to know by what system of logic or reasoning Oxford thinks I object to young men of from 18 to 21 joining the militia. Why, it has always been my aim to keep my company roll filled with names of young men after whose names were recorded ages from 17 to 25; but to have a company composed of young men whose parents dreaded to let them out of sight (for this was one of Oxford's contentions for Company headquarters drill), I would certainly object to, for I believe this class of young men would, if withdrawn from the argus eye of parental authority, figuratively speaking, go to the d—l quicker than any other. It would be a second edition of the old, but no doubt much abused saying, "the nearer the church the farther from God." Thanking you, Mr. Editor, in advance for giving space for the foregoing,

I am, yours truly,

"CAMBRIDGE."

Sir Fred. Middleton's Suppression of Rebellion in the North-West Territories of Canada, 1885.

By General Sir Fred. Middleton.

(Reprinted from the Military Service Magazine.)

(Continued.)

The medical arrangements had also to be considered. The old English system of each regiment having its own medical man was then in vogue with the Canadian militia, and I had only an assistant surgeon with the 90th Regiment; the surgeon, Dr. Orton, being at Ottawa attending to his duties as a member of the Canadian Parliament, but who intended to join his regiment, as he eventually did, on the 9th of April. In the meanwhile the assistant surgeon, who had a pair of field panniers, was sufficient for our immediate wants, and I knew the Minister of Militia was organizing a small medical staff corps with the assistance of Dr. Bergin, M. P.

It was still very cold, and there was a good deal of snow on the ground, but some horses having arrived, sent by the Hudson Bay Company for myself and staff, my Aide-de-camp and I were obliged to try them with sworas on. Most of them proved fairly quiet, and I selected a large black gelding, which carried me well throughout the whole campaign, becoming well known later on as "Sam," a skilful thier when forage was scarce. They were all a useful lot of animals, costing on an average about 200 dollars. The saddle sent with the horses were all Mexican saddles, which are those principally used in the Northwest. Nearly all my scouts and the mounted police used them. This saddle has a very sharp tree, and a horn on a pommel for the lasso or "lariat" to be fastened to; the stirrups, made of wood, are very large and worn long, the leg of the rider being almost straight. The saddle is fastened on in a peculiar way by strong strips of green hide attached to the girth drawn through iron rings fixed on the saddle. Those accustomed to their use prefer these saddles, but I was very glad that I had my own English saddle.

It was very necessary to have horses accustomed to the country, as the prairies are full of holes made by badgers and gophers, the latter being a sort of ground squirrel with the habits and customs of the prairie dog. "Muskegs," or treacherous bogs, are also frequently met with, which are sometimes very dangerous if not impassable, especially to horses not accustomed to them. These particularly disagreeable prairie obstacles are said to be caused by the common practice of the beaver of damming up small streams so as to obtain a pool to live and play in; and it is the case that you generally come across traces of beaver occupancy of ground in the neighbourhood of these "muskegs." Moreover, the western horses were accustomed to be picketed out in extreme cold weather, and to starve or half-starve occasionally on prairie grass. A knowledge of all this determined me not to attempt to use any of the militia cavalry with the columns, as not suitable for the work, but to post any that might be sent up, on the line of communication between Qu'Appelle and Humboldt, there being several small bands of Indians and some half-breeds of doubtful character about the Touchwood Hills between these two places. This was afterwards carried out; the Governor General's Body Guard from Toronto, about 70 strong, under Lt. Colonel G. Denison, being posted at Humboldt, and the Cavalry School Corps, A. Troop, about 40 strong (permanent force), under Lt. Col. F. Turnbull, at Touchwood. Both these posts were important, and I had every reason to be satisfied with the zealous and admirable manner in which the duties connected with them were carried