

of all creeds, and all sections of the country, united to do honour to the memory of one who deserved well of his fellow-citizens.

The Corps had received their new uniforms, and, by a vote of the members, it was decided upon that their first appearance in full dress Summer uniform should be on the anniversary of Her Most Gracious Majesty's birth. This was carried out by (on that day) parading in full force and marching to the Bijou swamp for target practice. A strange little incident occurred that I may here narrate: When the Corps left its private parade, many of the citizens, and of course the large numbers of the rising generation that are always on the look-out for something novel, followed them a short distance on their line of march; but prominent among the rest was an individual in conspicuous attire who walked pompously by the side of the Corps all the way to the butts. As soon as the Company had loaded, and were about to commence firing, this individual placed himself directly in front of the "bull's-eye," and, coming forward to the Corps, he said, "I forbid you firing at these targets;" he then turned to the left about, and marched back towards the city. The daily papers of the Monday following contained a card of thanks from the C. S. R. for his command, services and attention on that occasion.

On the following Thursday the Corps mustered at the Skating Rink, Grande Allée, at half-past one o'clock, and marched into the Esplanade shortly after three p. m., under the command of their