Oh! 'tis a mighty pleasant life At Penetanguishene.

You shake a wild cat by the fist When in your path he halts; With beavers take a hand at whist, And gallopade and waltz With shaggy bears, who when you roam Afar in forest green

Remind you that your nearest home Is Penetanguishene.

Upon the article of grub You must lay little stress. For here with grief the starving sub Bemoans headquarter mess. His pound of junk and "Tommy" bare You'd give your eyes for heavy wet. But make a dinner lean: For surfeits they are very rare At Penetanguishene.

And then for swipes, poor devil, he Must look and feel quite glum, Since now a sober Treasury

Has dock'd the ration rum, Unless it be with maple juice,-A drink that's thin and mean,-He cannot shake a corkscrew loose At Penetanguishene.

A pipe is quite a rarity, Tho' here for life you smoke In clouds, to be mosquito free,-For 'tis no trifling joke If you have ague or the yaws,-Cigar was never seen In man or maid or monster's jaws At Penetanguishene.

Your ears for quid or snuff, Your teeth but for a short hour's whet On any wholesome stuff. Oh ! quick will cure each dowdy ghost Of ennui or of spleen, A winter's station at the post Of Penetanguishene.

The next was a detachment of the 15th Regt. in 1835 in command of Lieut. Ingall. His signature is attached to the order along with Adjutant Keating's as Commandant, setting apart the land for St. James' Church and Cemetery for the Military. Dr. Nevinson, remembered by the older inhabitants, was Surgeon. They were succeeded by the 66th known as the 1st, or Royal Regt., of whom Sir James Kempt, Gov-Gen. of Canada in 1828, was at one time Major, and who served at Quatre Bras and Waterloo. Brigadier-General J. G. Dartnell of South African fame, whose father was surgeon of the Regt. at the time, was born here in 1838. Surgeon Dartnell's sketch of Penetanguishene Bay will be remembered in the author's former publication on the Voyageurs. His son, Brig.-Gen. Dartnell, received his first commission as Ensign in the 86th Regt., County Down, and at once joined headquarters in India, where he served under Sir Hugh Ross and was present at the storm and capture of Chundasi and led the successful attack on the fortress of Jahnsi. After a brilliant career in India he retired to South Africa, where a series of gallant exploits, among them the withdrawals from Dundee after Sir Penn Symmonds was laid low. A staff officer said of him, "Dartnell, who covered himself with credit during the march from Dundee, is here the life and soul of the camp." A fine appreciation of his career may be found in the "Army Celebrities," part XV., 1901. The late Judge