

acquired by the Shedden Cartage Co., rendering faithful service until old age impaired their usefulness, and they went the way of all flesh.

Among the Batteries of Artillery which formed part of the Montreal garrison in the 60's were the Grey and Bay batteries, so distinguished from the color of their horses. Major Penn, one of the commanders, was one of the most popular officers our city ever had; one who, whether at the head of his battery, or driving with the Tandem Club of that day, was conspicuous for his horsemanship and the superior quality of his horseflesh. He was beloved by all, and it was a severe blow to his many friends and admirers when they learned of his sad death in the Abyssinian war.

A CONSPICUOUS FIGURE

The Grey Battery with its magnificent grey horses, Armstrong breech-loading guns, only then replacing the muzzle-loading guns, and well trained artillery men, caused many of the southern gentlemen, who at that time were guests at the Montreal House, now the site of the Sailors' Institute, and also at the St. Lawrence Hall, to express the wish that the southern army had a few such batteries to assist them in the great struggle which was then raging with no definite results to either side. At the head of the battery rode Sergt.-Major Bigwood, a man weighing over two hundred pounds, mounted on a magnificent grey horse of a size that would place him in the class known in the recent war as the haireys; yet man and horse were so well proportioned that they were not only the pride of every man in the battery, but the admiration of all who were fortunate enough to see the battery on parade.

Mr. Vogt, a well known artist of this city fifty years ago, painted a picture of the horses of the Grey Battery passing the Champ de Mars on watering parade worthy of a place in any art gallery. If it is in the possession of any of our citizens, a suggestion may not be out of place, and that is that a fitting, permanent home for it would be on the walls of the Art Gallery of Montreal.

The Quebec Gate Barracks in the 60's was the centre of all military affairs. On the west corner of Water and Barrack streets were the commissariat stores from whence were issued daily, meat, bread, baked on the premises, and provisions for the various units quartered in different parts of the city, and on St. Helen's Island. The Government woodyard, fronting on Water street, occupied about four-fifths of the block bounded by that street, Woodyard Lane, Lacroix and St. Mary streets. As the barracks, military buildings and the officers' and married men's quarters throughout the city and St. Helen's Island were heated with wood, one can imagine the thousands of cords of good maple, birch and beech which were issued from this yard annually.

The old-fashioned square box-stove, with its long row of stovepipes, was the heating medium, and as those pipes rapidly filled with soot and ashes the tinsmiths of the city had profitable contracts with the Imperial Government which called for the cleaning of the pipes once a month.

THE TOWN MAJOR

That important officer in all garrison cities, the town major, had his office in the old Donegana Hotel, now the Notre Dame Hospital, and genial, courteous Town Major Pope was a well-known and popular figure to the citizens of those days. Civilians were prohibited from landing on St. Helen's Island unless in possession of a pass issued by the town major. On such