

A VENETIAN BEAUTY.—There are doubtless, many types of beauty, even of Italian beauty. As to the significance of the term beauty itself, indeed, there is still a variety of opinions, notwithstanding all that has been written on the subject. While some will find beauty in almost every human face, there are some so fastidious that they deny it to the vast bulk of mankind. Nevertheless, there is something which trained and untrained in æsthetic judgment recognize as beauty and of this beauty there are many types. Here we have one of them—a type of female loveliness. The form of face, the features, especially the eyes, the rich wealth of hair, and the hints of a comely figure constitute a well endowed physique. The expression may be interpreted variously, though the artist has refrained from giving any intensity to it. Perhaps that is its charm. It is one of those portraits about which a great deal may be said and yet the critic who says least will err least. It is, however, a picture to find pleasure in, and we hope (for this is the chief point just now) that it will add to the satisfaction of our readers.

LIEUT, COL. LORD AYLMER.—Lieut.-Col. the Right Hon. Udolphus Lord Aylmer is the representative of an old and illustrious line. By sea and by land the Aylmers have held their own when

"Grim-visaged war"

loomed up, as the medals and decorations now in the hands of the present baron will testify. The title of Aylmer in the peerage of Ireland dates back to 1718, but the family also claims title to the ancient but dormant earldom of Cornwall. His Lordship is also a baronet. The baronetcy of Aylmer dates back to 1621. The Aylmer family settled in this country when their relative, Lord Aylmer, was Governor-General of Canada. Lord Aylmer is lieutenant-colonel of the 54th Richmond Battalion, having held command of the regiment since its organization in 1868. His eldest son, and heir to the title, is Lieut.-Col. the Hon. Matthew Aylmer (late 7th Royal Fusiliers), at present Brigade Major of No. I Military District. His second son, Major the Hon. Henry Aylmer (late R. M. Artillery), commands the Richmond Field Battery.

STAFF-SERGEANT WALICK.—The sad story of the heroic death of Major Short at the St. Sauveur fire, Quebec, and of that of Staff-Sergeant Walick at the Marine Hospital, from injuries received on that occasion, has already been told in our issue of June 1. In the present number we give Sergeant Walick's portrait. The deceased soldier was a native of Guelph, Ont. Having enlisted in B Battery of the Regiment of Canadian Artillery, he served with his corps in the Northwest rebellion of 1885, having then the rank of bombardier. By his bravery in the field and his general good conduct, he rose successively to the position of corporal, sergeant and staff-sergeant, and was also appointed riding master to B Battery. His soldierly qualities and genial disposition procured him the respect of his officers, the goodwill of his comrades and gained him many friends, as well civilian as military. His early and melancholy death was deplored by the whole community of Quebec, where he was well known and highly esteemed, and aroused mingled admiration and sorrow through the entire Dominion.

PRESENTATION OF COLOURS TO THE 54TH RICHMOND

PRESENTATION OF COLOURS TO THE 54TH RICHMOND BATTALION.—The Queen's Birthday was quite a gala time for Richmond, the chief attraction being the presentation of colours to the 54th Battalion by the ladies of Richmond and Drummond counties. The Richmond Field Battery, under the Hon. Major Aylmer, and the 53rd Sherbrooke Battalion turned out to do honour to the occasion. The 53rd, under Col. Felton, were received at the G.T.R. Station by the 54th with a salute, when all marched gaily through the town to the Agricultural Society's grounds, close to Richmond College. The troops having been drawn up in a square, the ceremony of presenting the colours commenced shortly before noon. Prayer having been offered up and the colours consecrated by the Rev. Mr. Hepburn, Mrs. H. Jephson Gawne (with whom were Mrs. Brown, the Hon. Mrs. Aylmer, Mrs. Blackwell and the Hon. Miss Aylmer), proceeded to read the address. This amiable and accomplished lady was eminently well suited to the task, as her well-chosen and spirited words testified; and, as her father, husband and many other relatives, have served and are serving the Queen all over the world, the colours could not have been delivered over by more fitting hands. After they had been received by the colour party, Lieut.-Col. Lord Aylmer returned thanks on behalf of myself, officers and men of the 54th in feeling terms, speaking of his long connection with the battalion. As his Lordship spoke of a long line of noble ancestors who had served Queen and country, fer mare, fer terram, and whose arms were emblazoned on the colours, he said he felt satisfied that in accepting them in the name of the 54th, the battalion would never in any way do discredit to them. As if in response, the silk, which had hung idly on the staff, now fluttered gaily out in the breeze, displaying the "Cornish choughs" of the Aylmers, with their motto, "Steady." At noon a feu de joie was fired by the Richmond Field Battery, the 53rd and the 54th; and, after a march past, the officers and men were all enterta

"events" being well contested. The military Tug-of-War created most excitement, eight teams competing. After some hard pulling No. 6 Company 54th Battalion (Captain Blackwell) came out victorious. A very successful concert in the Town Hall finished up the day. The colours of the 54th Richmond Battalion, which were supplied through Messrs. John Martin and Company, of St. Paul street, are extremely rich and handsome. The regimental colours bears the arms of the Aylmer family: "A shield argent, bearing a cross sable, with the number of the battalion (54) in the centre, between four Cornish choughs proper; surmounted by a ducal coronet, or, and chough rising proper. Motto: "Steady." The whole surmounted by a wreath of maple leaves, with beaver.

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The Reviewing Staff on Fletcher's Field.—Unfortunately the Queen's Birthday did not bring Queen's weather, and consequently our artist was at a disadvantage, most of the photographs being taken under unfavorable circumstances, some of them, while it was actually raining. He persevered, however, and our readers have views of the principal features of the review. The figures on this engraving will be easily recognized. Shortly after 11 c'clock on the morning of the 24th ult. Sir Adolphe Caron, Minister of Militia, and Lieut.-General Middleton rode on the field, attended by Captain Wise, A.D.C., and in an open carriage were Lady Caron and Lady Middleton. They were received on arriving at the grounds by a brilliant staff, including Lieut.-Col. Houghton, D.A.G., fifth Military District; Lieut.-Col. Mattice, brigade major; Major Roy, brigade major; Lieut.-Col. Hughes, Major Atkinson and Capt. Clapham. Amongst those on the grounds was Captain Douglas, R.N.R. Immediately on arriving on the grounds the various corps handed their parade state to the brigade majors, and the various corps were found to be as follows:

Staff12	Officers.	M	T.T
0 1		Men.	Horses.
Cavalry	. 2	29	31
Montreal Field Battery	. 6	58	38
Montreal Garrison Artillery	17	242	5
Montreal Engineers	. 2	70	
B. Co. I.S.C., St. John	. 4	75	
Governor-General's Foot Guards	21	285	5
Prince of Wales' Rifles	. 20	190	3
Queen's Own Rifles	. 25	445	š
Victoria Rifles	. 22	259	5
Royal Scots	. 21	279	5
Sixth Fusiliers	. 16	256	4
Mount Royal Rifles	. 25	318	5
Tatal	-		
Total	203	2,473	118

The following are the names of the officers commanding the various corps: Tr.op of Cavalry, Captain McArthur; Field Battery, Captain John S. Hall; Garrison Artillery, Lieut.-Col. Turnbull; Engineers, Lieut.-Col. Kennedy; I. S.-C., St. Johns, P.Q., Lieut.-Col. D'Orsonnens; Governor-General's Foot Guards, Lieut.-Col. Tilton; Prince of Wales Rifles, Lieut.-Col. Butler; Queen's Own Rifles, Major Delamere; Victoria Rifles, Major Radiger; Fifth Royal Scots, Major H. H. Lyman; Sixth Fusiliers, Lieut.-Col. Massey; Sixty-fifth Mount Royal Rifles, Lieut.-Col. Dugas; St. Mary's College Corps, Captain Pierre Trudel. The Montreal Regiment of Cavalry was organized on the 14th of November, 1879, and placed in command of Col. James Barr, who had seen service during the Fenian raid. Captain Colin McArthur, who had command on the Queen's Birthday, has a cavalry certificate and was gazetted May 16th, 1879. The Field Battery, which was in command of Capt. John S. Hall, M.P.P., was organized as long ago as November, 1855. Some of its officers (as the veteran Surgeon-Major Fenwick) took part in the Fenian raid. The Montreal Garrison Artillery was organized in November, 1856. Lieut.-Col. Turnbull, who commanded, has a Royal School of Artillery certificate of the first class, and took part in the repulsion of the Fenians. The Corps of Engineers was organized in December, 1861, and Lieut.-Col. Kennedy, who commanded, has been in the service since October, 1863. The Governor-General's Foot Guards date from June 7, 1872, and is a fine body of men, containing a large number of veterans, one of whom, Major H. A. Wicksteed, took part in the repression of the rebellion of 1837-38. The Foot Guards distinguished themselves in the Northwest rising of 1885. The Prince of Wales Rifles began their organized existence in November, 1859, and have done valiant service during the Fenian raids. The Queen's Own is one of our most famous regiments. It was among the volunteer corps selected to repel the Fenians from the Niagara frontier in 1866, on which

other corps in the service. In the Northwest it was commanded by Lieut.-Col. Ouimet, M.P. and Speaker of the House of Commons, and in his absence by Lieut.-Colonel Hughes, now Chief of Police in this city. B Company, Infantry School Corps, St. Johns, Que., whose bearing, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Count d'Odet d'Orsonnens, was universally admired, is one of the permanent corps of Canada's militia.

The March-Past at the Queen's Birthday Review.—After the usual three cheers for the Queen, which were given right loyally, the division marched past in column. The Cavalry, formed into two troops, led the way. Next came the Montreal Field Battery, which looked magnificent. Then the Gar ison Artillery, all tall, broad-shouldered fellows, who appeared to advantage in their blue uniform and white helmets. Next to them came the Engineers, who, though small in numbers, looked well in their handsome uniform. Next came the Infantry School Corps, B company. Their marching was simply perfection, and their distances well kept. The Governor-General's Foot Guards followed the regulars. The Royal Scots looked well in their kilts and white helmets. The second brigade then came along, headed by the Sixth Fusiliers, the Prince of Wales and the Victoria Rifles following. The 65th Mount Royal Rifles came along at a swinging pace. The men looked well and gave evidence of careful drilling. Then came the Queen's Own Rifles, which, outside of the regulars, was undoubtedly the finest corps on the grounds. They were on their mettle, and to all appearances determined to make the best show possible. The St. Mary's College cadets were roundly cheered as they marched past. The first company was composed of very young boys. The senior company marched past with the regularity of veterans and was well deserving of the liberal praise it received. The division then marched past in quarter column, after which the brigades formed up and marched forward in review order, with colours flying and bands playing, the officers in front. The general salute was given, and the bands played the national anthem, the crowd uncovering as they did so. The Minister of Militia, the Lieutenant-General and his staff fell in with the Cavalry and the division then marched off the field, and thus ended the best review that has ever taken place in Montreal, not only for the number of men taking part, but also for the excellence of the drill.

ever taken place in Montreal, not only for the number of men taking part, but also for the excellence of the drill.

The Queen's Own on St. Helen's Island.—St. Helen's Island had a romantic history before it came under the British Crown. It was associated with the capitulation of Montreal and it has never lost the military character which it owed, in the first place, to its sentinel position. To many a British officer (as Major Duncan so pathetically tell us in "Our Garrisons in the West") it has been a veritable St. Helena—an island of exile, exile all the more torturing from its nearness to the social life of a great city. Even in recent years, under a purely civic dispensation, St. Helen's—the name does honour, more Catholico, to the fair wife of Canada's founder—has preserved its martial flavour, being a favorite spot for camping out. That indeed is not its only claim on our regard. Nature has befriended it and it has many features of interest to the antiquarian, the botanist, the geologist, the lovers of aquatics, the lovers of rest and summer calm. These characteristics tend to set off the gay display of uniforms and the bustle of soldierly exercises, and whosoever would enjoy our engravings must think of all these things—the beauty of the place, its associations, its position, its close connection during three centuries and a half—not to go farther back—with the life and growth of Montreal, of which it is now the Island Park. Let our readers also bear in mind that the Queen's Own is one of our crack regiments, that young heroes have given it a proud place on the pages of our history—writing the record with their blood, freely shed to save their land from alien intrusion. We can imagine we hear that voice which the Laureate has immortalized, singing that "air that is known to me"—known to all ages and climes, for patriotism is one of the oldest of virtues:

"A passionate ballad gallant and gay,
A martial song like a trumpet's call!
Singing alone in the morning of life,
In the happy morning of life and of May,
Singing of men that in battle array
Ready in heart and readv in hand,
March with banner and bugle and fife,
To the death for their native land."

The 8th Royal Rifles on the Plains of Abraham, Quebec.—Our readers have here a picture of one of our finest volunteer corps on one of the happiest occasions in its military career. The scene, save for the surroundings, resembles some of those which we have fully described in connection with the Queen's Birthday review in Montreal.

Lord Wolsely, who has many friends in Canada, has been plying his pen in these piping times of peace as vigor-ously as he once wielded his sword. Every one has read his article, "Is a Soldier's Life worth Living?" in the Fortnightly. He does not escape criticism. He was sharply rebuked by a portion of the press for bringing party politics into his lecture on "The Military Strength of England."

Lord Tennyson has prefixed the following lines to the life of the late Dr. W. G. Ward by his son, which Messrs. Macmillan have just brought out:—

Are just of order that it is all not find —Whose taith and work were bell of full accord—My friend, thou most unworldly of mankind.

Most generous of all Ultramontanes, Ward!
How subtle at tierce and quart of mind with mind!
How loyal in the following of thy Lord!