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For "The Review."

THE LAMENT OF THE OLD CONNAUGHT RANGER.

BY WILLIAM PITTMAN LETT.

What is that you tell me, comrade,
'Tis a wondrous tale I hear,
Never have I heard related
Aught so gratifying to my ear,
Don't repeat the hateful story—
Do not dream it, what! no more
The weapon of our pride and glory
Shall retain the name it bore.

In the conflict's front of danger—
In the van on every field,
Where the glorious old Battalions
Never learned the way to yield—
Mid the clangor of the battle
Marching to the cannon's roar,
Where the bullets flew the thickest,
There the Rangers fought of yore!

Oh when shifting triumph wavered
In the hot and furious fight;
When red rocket, grape and bombshell
Had attained their wildest flight—
When success was almost doubtful,
As went down the sinking sun;
Then the bayonet charge was ordered
And the victory was won!

In memory still I seem to listen
To our FAUGH-A-BALLAGH
As we marched with levelled bayonets
On the foe at Waterloo.
I can see them shine and glitter—
Bright and young is memory's eye—
As we bravely rushed together
Then, to conquer or to die!

I can see the column reeling—
Rocking like a drunken man—
As with shout and crash we thunder'd
Furiously upon their van?
I can see the foeman's terror—
I can hear their panting breath—
As our flashing weapons bore them
Onward to the ranks of death!

I can hear our old Commander
When the victory was won
As aloft his sword he flourish'd,
And exclaimed "My Boys well done!"
The old scene appears before me
Bright and vivid, clear and true.
As I then in triumph saw it
On the field of Waterloo!

Tell me not the brave old bayonet,
Ever shall its glory be held
To any other new invention,
On the modern battle field.
Tell me not that Rifle bullets—
Shells or bolts from cannons large
E'er can turn the tide of battle
Like a glorious bayonet charge!

Ottawa, January 19th, 1869.

NAVAL OPERATIONS

OF THE
WAR OF 1812-14.

CHAPTER IV.

Early in October Commodore Rodgers sailed from Boston with the Congress, President and United States frigates with the brig-sloop Argus. On the 12th the United States parted company, and on the 26th soon after daylight in lat. 29° North, long. 29° 30' West, being close hauled on the larboard tack the wind blowing fresh from the S. E. by S., discovered on her weather bow, at a distance of about 12 miles, the British 38 gun frigate Macedonian, Capt. J. S. Cardan. The latter immediately set her foretop and top gallant studding sails and bore away in chase steering a course for the weather bow of the United States.

The Macedonian was armed with 28 long 18 pounder guns on her maindeck, 16 carronades 32 pounders on her quarterdeck and forecassle fitted with their chocks on the outside, a new but not much approved principle, two long 12 pounders and two brass long French 8 pounders, (the Captain's private property); her crew consisted of 262 men and 35 boys.

The United States mounted 30 long 24 pounders on her main deck, 16 carronades 42 pounders on her quarter deck, 1 carronade 18 pounder on a travelling carriage, 6 carronades 42 pounders on the forecassle, and two long 24 pounders as bow chasers, total 55 carriage guns; her crew was 477 men and one boy.

At 7.30 a. m. the two ships, not being more than three miles apart, hoisted their colors; and the Macedonian became aware of the strength of her opponent. Knowing the greatest force of his ship lay in her quarters and the small force of the enemy in her head, the first Lieutenant wished the vessel to continue her course so as to pass a head of the American frigate, but Capt. Cardan decided to keep the weather gauge and the Macedonian hauled close to the wind. At 9 a. m. when abreast of the United States on the opposite tack the Macedonian received

her passing fire which did not produce the slightest effect, the principal part of the shot falling short and the rest going over her. Owing to her superiority in sailing the Macedonian at 9.20 a. m., reached a position on the larboard quarter of the American frigate—here a broadside was exchanged by which the mizentop gallant mast of the latter was shot away and the former lost her gaff, halliards and mizen topmast, the latter falling into the maintop—this produced an equality in the rate of sailing highly advantageous to the American frigate which kept her enemy in a position on the quarter in a running fight. The United States steering about two points off the wind by her diagonal fire cut away the chocks of and dismounted every carronade upon the starboard side of her opponent's quarterdeck and forecassle besides shattering her hull and disabling a great part of her crew; having by this means reduced her antagonist to the use of her main deck battery only, the United States at 10h. 15m. a. m. laid her maintopsail to the mast and allowed the Macedonian to come to close action. At a few minutes past 11 a. m. the Macedonian had her mizenmast shot away by the board which had fallen over her starboard or engaged quarter, her fore and maintopmasts shot away by the caps, her mainyard in the slings, her lower masts badly wounded, rigging of every sort destroyed, a small portion of the foresail only left to the yard, ten guns on the main battery and all on the upper deck battery but two disabled; having received 100 shot in her hull, several of them between wind and water, all her boats except the jolly boat towing astern destroyed, and more than a third of her crew killed and wounded from want of sail so steady her having become unmanageable rolling her maindeck guns under water—in this defenceless state her crew with the spirit of British seamen cheered when they saw the United States making sail to get from under her lee and put the helm a-weather for the purpose of laying her aboard resolved to conquer or die, but considering the carnage which must ensue, it was fortunate that the forebrace was at that moment shot away and the yard swinging