

in Ottawa, who had a great idea. He saw how unfair it was for officers to have to wait for promotion in the ordinary way, so he had a scheme for giving them a step of rank every two months. This worked so well among the officers that it was introduced among the men, and it pleased everybody.

"At the time I'm telling you about, we had about a hundred men in barracks. The regimental sergeant-major was a brevet-field-marshal and the battery sergeant-majors were all brevet-lieutenant-generals. That's the way it went on all the way down. We had twenty-seven brevet-major-generals, and I don't know how many brevet-colonels. I hadn't been in the corps long, so I was only bombardier and brevet-lieutenant-colonel. We hadn't a man in the regiment under a brevet-major, except a trumpeter, and he was a brevet-captain, having only just joined. Say, you ought to have seen us on church parade! Talk about gold lace, why, we looked like a brass foundry with the back door open!"

"And how about your officers?" I asked the old man.

"Oh, yes, I forgot them, but they didn't count for much," replied the narrator. "You see, they were promoted so rapidly that they all became field-marshals in a very little time, and then they were retired on full pay or else made D.O.F.'s."

"And what's a D.O.F.?" I asked.

"I dunno," answered the old soldier, "but it's something or other. So our officers were changing all the time, and just at the period I'm speaking of, we had three little boy officers. They were only captains, just having come out of the Military College.

"Well, the war broke out, but, of course, as there was no force to oppose the enemy, except here in Quebec, they had a cinch, marching all over the country, giving five o'clock teas, and at last they came marching down here to Quebec. They could have come on the train if they'd wanted to, but the story wouldn't have been such good stuff for the war correspondents. One day a brevet-colonel, who was on sentry-go, saw the enemy's advance guard coming along the Plains of Abraham, so he locked the gate and turned out the guard.

"The general of the attacking force came galloping up and rang at the bell.

"What do you want?" asks one of our little boy captains.

"I want you to surrender," says the enemy's general.

"Not on your life," replies the little boy captain.

"You might as well be decent," says the enemy's general. "If you surrender right away, I'll buy beer for the crowd."

"But we weren't going to sell our country for beer.

"Who's that I'm talking to?" says the enemy's general again.

"Oh, I'm a captain," replies our little officer.

"Well, I don't want to waste time talking to captains," says the enemy's general. "Can't you trot out a general, and we'll have a talk over this matter."

"All right," says the little boy captain, winking at the Regimental-Sergeant-Major-and-Brevet-Field-Marshal, and with that he opens the gate, and out marched all our generals, with their cocked hats and feathers and everything.

"You ought to have seen the enemy's general; he was clean knocked out! 'Hully-gee!'" says he to his chief-of-staff, "if they've got all these generals, how many men will they have?" And with that he galloped away, and his army retreated back across the border that very afternoon. We had a rare old time that night up at the mess, that is, all except the captains. There wasn't room for them, so they had to dine at a restaurant down town.

"And that's what I say," concluded the old soldier, solemnly. "It takes brains to think these things out. If it hadn't been for that man up at headquarters thinking of that brevet-rank racket, where would Canada be to-day? There's his statue down where the Wolfe and Montcalm monument used to stand. That's his name on the pedestal."

I looked in the direction indicated, but the distance was too great for me to decipher the name, and, anyway, it didn't matter, because there isn't a word of truth in this story.—Montreal Herald.

EQUIPMENT FOR SALE AND WANTED.

Advertisements under this heading 2c. per word each insertion, payable strictly in advance.

FOR SALE—ARTILLERY OFFICER'S UNIFORM. Complete, in first-class order and of latest Canadian pattern; will be sold at a bargain. Address "Captain" P. O. Box 201, Halifax, N. S. (20)

FOR SALE—MEDICAL OFFICER'S GOLD LACED BELTS. In good condition. Consist of cross belt, full dress and review order pouches (2); waist belt and imperial medical staff buckle; two sets of slings, one quite new and the other soiled by horse. Address X.Y.Z., MILITARY GAZETTE Office. (17)

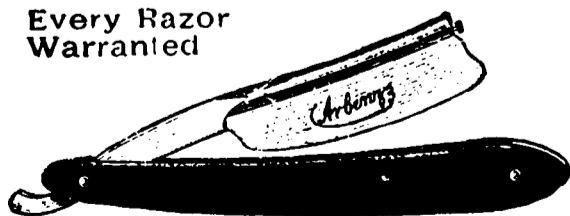
FOR SALE—INFANTRY OFFICER'S SWORD. Silver plated scabbard. Will be sent on receipt of \$10. Address Lieutenant, care MILITARY GAZETTE, Montreal. (1)

FOR SALE—REAL BEARSKIN BUSBY AND PLUME; as good as new; suitable for Guards, Grenadier or Fusilier officer; in tin case; size, 6 1/2; will sell at a bargain; cost \$60. G. D. D., MILITARY GAZETTE, Montreal

FOR SALE—LIEUTENANT'S COMPLETE MILITARY OUTFIT. Greater part entirely new. Remainder in excellent condition. Apply, "Uniform," P. O. Box 55, Halifax, N.S. (22)

WANTED—INFANTRY FIELD OFFICER'S SADDLERY OUTFIT, complete and in good order. Must be cheap. Address, Major, Box 267, Windsor, Ont. (22)

Every Razor Warranted



Use the **Arbenz Razor** and you will have an instrument that will "cut" the beard, not scrape or scratch it off.

LAMPLOUGH & McNAUGHTON,
Montreal.

Canadian Military Gazette Hotel Directory.

OTTAWA—THE WINDSOR HOTEL, METCALF ST. is centrally located. It is liberally managed, and has every modern improvement with moderate tariff. The best family hotel in Ottawa.

LONDON—THE LANGHAM HOTEL, REGENT ST. and Portland Place, W., for the Army and Navy, and families. This hotel is one of the finest in England, every modern improvement; moderate tariff.

ABERDEEN

The Leading Cigar

SCOTLAND'S BEST

At the Glasgow Exposition—the home of Scotch whiskeys—two gold medals were awarded to

MITCHELL'S SCOTCH WHISKEY

for purity, age and all-round goodness. This whiskey is rapidly gaining the good will of Canadians.

LAPORTE, MARTIN & CIE., Montreal

Sole Agents for Canada.

BEAVER LINE STEAMSHIPS

Sailing Weekly Between **MONTREAL AND LIVERPOOL.**

From Liverpool.	Steamer.	From Montreal.
" "	31	Lake Ontario..... Wed. Nov. 18
" "	4	Lake Winnipeg..... Sat. Nov. 21

Excellent accommodation for all classes of passengers.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

FIRST CABIN \$45, \$50 and \$55 single. Return, \$90 and \$100.
SECOND CABIN \$31 to Liverpool or London. Round trip, \$66.75.

STEERAGE AT LOWEST RATES.

Special facilities for all kinds of freight. Goods carried to all points on through bills lading at lowest rates.

Weekly winter service between Liverpool and St. John, N.B., in connection with Canadian Pacific Railway short line. Quick despatch at lowest rates.

For further particulars apply to

D. W. CAMPBELL,

Manager.

Or any Local Agent. **MONTREAL.**

ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

Liverpool, Quebec and Montreal Mail Service.

STEAMERS.	From Montreal.	From Quebec.
Parisian.....	Nov. 11	Nov. 15, 9 a.m.
Laurentian.....	" 19	" 19, 3 a.m.

Steamers marked thus * sail from Quebec at 9 a.m. Sunday, stopping at Rimouski at 6 p.m. for mails and passengers.

All steamers sail from Montreal at daylight on the day of sailing. Passengers go on board the previous evening after 8 o'clock.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

Cabin, \$52.50 and upwards Single; \$100 and upwards Return.
Second Cabin, \$30 Single; Return, \$63
Steerage at lowest rates.

All the staterooms are situated near the central part of the ship, and are on the saloon deck, thus securing great steadiness and perfect ventilation. The steamers are fitted throughout with the incandescent electric light and are heated by steam. For freight, passage or further information apply to

H. & A. ALLAN, Montreal, Boston or Philadelphia