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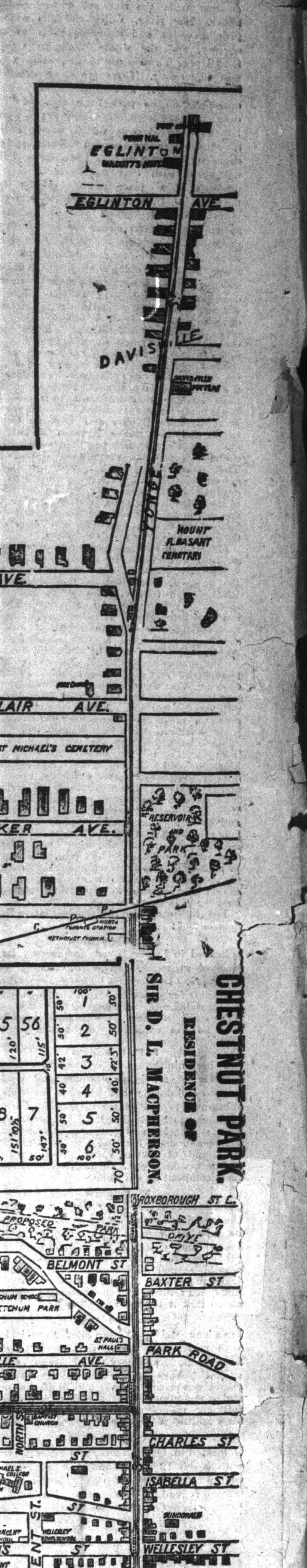

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TENTH YEAR. FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 8, 1889. PRICE ONE CENT.

THE BATTLE WAS A DRAW.

Col. Ctter's Opposing Armies West of High Park.

THE DUFFERIN RIFLES 2½ HOURS LATE AT THE FEAST.

Their Train Was Delayed at the "Y" and Caused Great Sorrow.

BUT THE GENERAL PUBLIC HAS A BIG TIME.

Romping Before the Booming Cannonaders and the Rattling Musketeers.

HOW 20,000 PEOPLE MADE A BIG MISTAKE.

The City Volunteers and Their Visiting Comrades Hope for Better Luck Next Time—A Glorious Autumn Day in the West End Woods—1600 Men in the Engagement—Sir Adolphe Caron, Minister of Militia, and General Middleton Think that the Day Was Productive of Much Good, and Highly Compliment the Officers.

A small force of the enemy, being part of an invading force, lands at Humber Bay and is opposed by a detachment of about equal strength sent out from the city. The attacking force proceeds northward, feeling for a defence which is supposed to lie in that direction. Their scouts eventually come in contact with them and a fight begins, the enemy being posted on a high ground midway to Bloor-street. Combat ensues between detached posts, and the defending force are ultimately obliged to retire, which they do in good order, using the new form of defence as lately published in the new drill manual, the attacking force using the new attack formation. The fight progresses over some level ground until reaching Bloor-street, where the defence are supposed to have taken up a ground that was impregnable.

LONG AND tiresome delays was the main impediment in making yesterday's sham battle the magnificent success which the officers of the city and visiting regiments had anticipated. The dilatory battalion was the Dufferin Rifles of Brantford. But Col. Jones' men are in no way responsible for being 2½ hours late in arriving at the Humber Bridge, where they were due at 10.30 at the latest. They left their native city sharply on time, 7 a.m., intending to come to Toronto via the Junction Cut, but when they reached that ill-starred point they found that a freight train had run into an open switch and impeded their progress in that direction. Their train was then run down to the city station and over the now famous spur on Gage's farm. This unfortunate and unavoidable delay was the means of postponing the commencement of the fight from 10.30 until shortly after 1 o'clock. Of course the thousands and thousands of people who had gathered in High Park and in the country to the west of it—the latter being the real battle-ground—were greatly disappointed at the delay. Besides, the military ardor of the competing forces was greatly cooled by this drawback.

As it was, however, the volunteers of the city and their visiting comrades may be congratulated on the day's net results. At all events Sir Adolphe Caron, Minister of Militia, and Gen. Middleton seemed to feel this way, and so openly expressed themselves at the conclusion of the march past.

Shutting Out the Crowd.

The officers generally have come to the conclusion that if these sham fights are to be of any real practical benefit to the militia they must be executed on sites from which the public must be excluded—during the time that the real engagement takes place at least. This was made painfully apparent at yesterday's manœuvres. The sham fight took place on that tract of land extending from Bloor-street on the north to the railway tracks on the south, and from the east bank of the Humber River to the west limit of Grenadier Pond, and immediately west of High Park, a complete map of which was published in The World of yesterday.

By numerous references in the city press to High Park in connection with the review it was generally supposed that the manœuvres would take place within that picturesque enclosure. Fully 25,000 people gathered in High Park during the afternoon and all they got for their long journey to this western pleasure resort was a peep at each other. They saw little or nothing of the volunteers or the engagement itself. Probably the only idea they got that the "battle" was in progress was the rattle of the musketry and the boom of cannon across the ravine which separated them from the soldiers. However, the 20,000 or more people who read yesterday's World profited by the information contained therein. About this number found their way to the real scene of the sham fight. This great mass of people enjoyed themselves beyond limit, no matter what the officers and men may think of the result. There is one thing certain, these 20,000 people really believed that they had had a fine day's sport. During the action they danced before the blaring cannon and the exploding muskets with the greatest of impunity. They raced and ran between the lines of the opposing armies, and as one of the officers of the Grens. put it "we couldn't tell a civilian from one of the enemy across the ravines. Even the petticoats of the lady invaders were not sufficient to distinguish them from the real riflemen." Gen. Middleton was heard to make an almost similar remark.

"We ought to be 25 miles out of the city," said another officer, "and then we would have a chance to learn something from this grand turnout of volunteers," some 1600.

Arrival of the Forces.

All of the battalions arrived promptly on time except the Dufferins and the Field Battery. The latter were nearly half an hour in arrears of time from the Old Fort to the scene of action. The 13th's special train reached Swansea (the Bolt Works) at 9 o'clock. The Queen's Own left the Armory at 8.30 and marched via King, Niagara and Queen-streets to the same place, arriving about 9.30. The Grenadiers went by train from the City Hall station and left the cars at the Junction waterworks, reaching the scene of the defence, Bloor and Elizabeth-streets, via Ellis avenue. The 13th and "C" Company marched from Swansea via Windermere-avenue to the defence posts. The defending half of the Field Battery climbed the steep paths of Ellis-avenue to Bloor-street.

When the news of the delay of the Dufferins' train reached the waiting men at the Humber bridge it was stated that but an hour would be lost. An hour sped by and there was no sign of the belated train, although other passenger and freight trains were continually passing the Humber going both ways. All this time thousands of people were pouring into High Park, only to undergo an exasperating wait of several hours and then see nothing after all.

Patience Ceases to Be a Virtue.

But patience at last ceased to be a virtue with Col. Otter, D.A.G., who galloped between the Humber and Swansea awaiting the arrival of the Dufferins. Would they never come? Even the presence of sundry "growlers" at each end of the line did not allay the restlessness of the men to get into the fray and have the thing over. Noon came and still there were no Dufferins. Gen. Middleton, Sir Adolphe Caron and a group of officers had ridden up to the Humber several times to enquire about the delay. About 12.30 Col. Otter decided to wait no longer. He gave orders to split the Queen's Own in halves, a right and left flank, and with the two guns of the Field Battery they would make the charge on the defence. The orders were given for this move, and just when it was about to be executed the toot of a locomotive was heard away beyond Mimico. The train drew near and a shout went up that it was the Dufferins who were coming. So it proved to be. At just 12.40 their special of eight cars and a baggage car pulled up in front of the Swansea platform and the men quickly disembarked. The right and left flanks, after the officers had exchanged greetings, of the attacking force was formed on the Lake Shore-road, the left entering the field via Jane-street and the right taking Windermere-avenue. It was now 1 o'clock and it was about five minutes after this when the first gun was fired.

No Decision Given.

One of the first questions asked, after the fight was over, was "Who has won?" The umpires decided to make no report to the General and no decision was given. It was called a draw. This appeared to be about the proper thing, considering the great obstruction from the public. Besides, the 2½ hours, delay threw many of the arrangements out of gear and the plans had to be materially altered. What might have been, had not these unforeseen circumstances arisen, is hard to conjecture; the officers on both sides have their opinions and some of them expressed them.

The manœuvres being under the new drill manual it was extremely desirable that the arrangements should not be interfered with. This fact, too, caused not a little annoyance.

More glorious weather never favored a field day. It was simply superb. The sun was shining brightly and the grounds were as dry as a board. The woods, still wearing their autumn tints, looked more than inviting, and this in a measure accounted for the rollicking, scrambling, gambolling exhibition that the civilians made before the raised guns of both sides. It was an ideal autumn day, one in a hundred!

THE DEFENCE AND ITS STRENGTH.

Parade Statements of the Grenadiers, 13th and "C" Company and Half a Battery.

Col. Gibson of the 13th was in command of the entire defence. This is the strength and parade statement of the battalions forming the same:

The 10th Royal Grenadiers.

Col Dawson in command.
Majors—A B Harrison and James Mason.
Adjutant—Capt Fred Manley.
Surgeon—Dr G S Ryerson; Assistant Surgeon—Dr E E King.
A Co—Capt Maclean, Lieut Laurier, Color-Sergt Cusack, Sergts Mowat, Cox and Smith.
B Co—Capt Howard, Lieut Cameron, Color-Sergt J Ewart, Sergts Coughlin, Parkinson and Lee.
C Co—Capt Caston, Lieut Gibson, Color-Sergt Mison, Sergts Foley, Dye and Carter.
E Co—Capt Harston, Lieut McKay, Color-Sergeant White, Sergts Spence, Brooks and Jacks; attached, Sergt Alloway.
F Co—Capt Elliott, Lieut Heward, Color-Sergt Johnson, Sergts Metcalfe, Nolan, Jeffries; attached, Sergt Hydon.
H Co—Capt Trotter, Lieut Macdonald, Color-Sergt Kent, Sergts Kilby, Rogers and Small.
Band—Bandmaster John Waldron, Sergt Tressam, Drum-Major Tilley; 35 in all.
Drum Corps—Sergt Bewley, Drum-Corp Waterhouse; 26 men.
Ambulance Corps—Surgeon Ryerson, Assistant-Surgeon King, Ambulance-Sergt Taylor; 18 men in all.
Total number of men 253.

The 13th Battalion of Hamilton.

Major McLaren, in command; Capt J G Stewart, Acting Major.
Lieut Carpenter, Acting Adjutant.
Dr Griffin, Surgeon.
A Co—Capt. Stoneman, Lieuts Hobson and Hening; 40 strong.
B Co—Major Barnard, Lieuts Dombell and Powis; 46 strong.
C Co—Capt Zealand, Lieuts Paine and Margetts; 42 strong.
D Co—Capt Ross, Lieuts Wilton and Fearman; 44 strong.
E Co—Capt W G Reid; 36 strong.
F Co—Capt Adams, Lieuts Tidswell and Laidlaw; 44 strong.
G Co—Capt. Mutton, Lieuts. Osborne and Labatt; 41 strong.
H Co—Capt. Moore, Lieuts. Bowman and Bruce; 39 strong.
The redoubtable 13th had also with them a "color party" composed of Lieuts. Powis and Fearman.
The ambulance corps was composed of Staff-Surgeon Goodwin and eight assistants.
The total strength.......................393

Who has not heard of the 13th Band of Hamilton! Yesterday, under Bandmaster Robinson, they showed up 35 strong. Then there was the bugle band, 23 strong, headed by Bugle-Major Fulkin and Drum-Major Maclean.

"C" Co, School of Infantry.

"C" Co., School of Infantry, was associated with the Hamilton 13th and the Grens in the defence. There were 34 men in each company, Lieut. Evans in command of No. 1 and Lieut. Laurie in command of No. 2.

These forces were supported by two guns from the Field Battery under command of Captain Beatty.

THE ATTACKING PARTY.

Col. Jones of the Dufferins the Brigadier of Attack—The Army's Strength.

Major Delamere led the Q.O.R. to the attack, Major Sankey and Capt. and Adjt. Macdonald were field officers. Capt. Pellatt was aide to Col. Jones, Brigadier of the attacking forces. The battalion strength was as follows:

A Co—Capt. Thompson and Lieut Baird; 55 strong.
B Co—Lieuts. Rennie and Llwyd; 47 strong.
C Co—Capt. Green; 42 strong.
D Co—Capt. Mason, Lieut. Penchen; 61 strong.
E Co—Capt. Mutton, Lieut. Knifton; 47 strong.
F Co—Capt. McGee, Lieuts. Lee and Wyatt; 54 strong.
G Co—Capt. Bennett, Lieut. Mercer, who was in command of the mounted scouts, and Lieut. Nelson; 42 strong.
H Co—Capt Gunther, Capt and Second-Lieut Mowat; 35 strong.
I Co—Lieut Crean, Lieut Levesconte; 39 strong.
K Co—Capt Brock, Lieuts Coleman and Badgerow; 36 strong.

The band numbered 38 men and the buglers 30 men. Thirteen staff sergeants, an ambulance corps of 11 men, pioneer corps of 9 men and 15 mounted scouts were attached. The total strength of the regiment was 590.

Surgeon Lesslie, Assistant Surgeon Nattrass and Quartermaster Heakes occupied their respective positions. Paymaster Dr Ross was present in plain clothes.

The Dufferin Rifles.

The 38th Batt, "Dufferin Rifles," was composed of:
Lt-Col C S Jones, in command.
Majors B H Rothwell and T H Jones.
Adjutant—Captain W A Wilkes.
Surgeon—W T Harris; Asst Surgeon, H Minchin.
Paymaster—Capt S S Hamilton.
Quartermaster—Capt R R Harris.
Chaplain—Rev R Ashton.
A Co—Lieuts W C Killmaster, A Leith How, and S A Jones; 43 strong.
B Co—Capt J H McLean, Lieuts Joseph Ruddy and M F Muir; 49 strong.
C Co—Capt H F Leonard, Lieuts E P Park and M D Walson; 54 strong.
D Co—Capt McGlashan, Lieuts Robertson and H D Curtis; 39 strong.
E Co—Capt W D Jones, Lieuts C A Ott and E M Fowler; 47 strong.
F Co—Capt C M Nelles, Lieuts Fred W Frank and J Y Jenkins; 53 strong.
Brass band—L Gillespie, bandmaster, 24 musicians. Bugle band, Bugle Major W Holden, 22 men.
Ambulance corps—Sergt J Callahan, 8 men.
Bicycle signal corps—Sergt A Daniels, 8 men.
Pioneers—Sergt J Harper, 6 men.
Total strength of all ranks.....................364
Authorized strength.....................278
Over strength.....................86

Major Mead was in command of the two guns of the Toronto Field Battery, who took part in the attack. Lieut. L. E. W. Irving was second officer.

The total strength of the battery (attack and defence) was, Major Mead, Capt. Beattie, Lieut. L. E. W. Irving, Surgeon J. E. Elliott, nine non-commissioned officers, 30 gunners and drivers and 32 horses.

A DRAWN BATTLE.

How the Attack and Defence Was Made—No Decision by the Umpires.

At the firing of the signal gun 12 mounted scouts galloped away from the brigade, followed by 35 foot scouts. They covered all means of communication from north to south. They were assisted by the signal corps of the Queen's Own and the bicycle corps of the Dufferin Rifles. Following the scouts came four companies of skirmishers under the command of Major Sankey of the Queen's Own and Capt. Wilkes, adjutant of the Dufferin Rifles. The two on the left were the Dufferin Rifles and the two on the right the Queen's Own. The left flank was protected by three companies, one of the Dufferins and two of the Queen's Own, under command of Capt. Macdonald of the Queen's Own, and the left flank was left protected with two companies, one each from the two regiments forming the attacking force. This protecting force was under the command of Major Jones of the Dufferin Rifles. The rest of the brigade, forming the main body, was under the superintendence of Major Delamere and Col. Jones.

The forces came together at about 1.15 o'clock. The right wing skirmishers had gained an eminence overlooking the ravine and one company of them had been sent down its steep sides and up the opposite bank to feel for the city force. They had just reached the top when a scout came galloping back down the sandy road which winds along the ravine to announce that he had "sighted the enemy." In a moment red coats appeared on the other side of the ravine directly in front, and Major Sankey gave the order to fire. Almost simultaneously the skirmishers on the left fired a volley on the advancing redcoats, and the engagement was soon in full swing.

The City Skirmishers Dislodged.

The city skirmishers were soon dislodged from their position on the face of the ravine running southwest, but an advance was made from the ravine running directly south. This disadvantage to the attacking lines was only momentarily, for the rear companies of the attacking skirmishers appeared at the edge of the ravine and poured down into it deadly volleys, which soon caused the retreat of the red coats. When the skirmish line had driven the red coats back sufficiently it was halted. The guns of the attacking force, under command of Major Mead, took up a position near the foot of Jane-street, on a high ground, and stayed there till the advance was further developed. Afterwards they moved up Jane-street and assisted in the attack on the left flank of the defending forces. The skirmish lines continued to be pushed on still further, but they were halted and the leading companies fell into a new attack formation with the supports. The skirmish line was then closed and formed into a second line of attack. In the meantime the flanking parties had turned directly round, the party on the west succeeding in putting two companies through Bloor-street in a most dangerous position for the defence. One of these companies had not fired a shot when the engagement closed. The engagement closed with the lines of the attacking and defending forces being brought vis-a-vis about two hundred yards apart, supported by both gun forces at an angle. The engagement lasted about 1½ hours.

From the Defence Position.

At 1.05 the first gun, the signal for the commencement of action, was fired. The defence on the open ground near Bloor-street heard it and immediately all was activity. No. 2 brigade of the Grenadiers and the 13th had formed up at the junction of Elizabeth-street just below Bloor-street. When ordered to advance No. 5 company of the Grenadiers advanced in extended order on the right flank. No. 2 company, under Capt. Maclean, extended to the left of No. 5. No. 4 company extended to the left of No. 1 and occupied the centre of the whole position of the defence. On the left position of No. 4 were advanced four companies of the 13th in extended order occupying the left centre. "C" company, Infantry School, extended on the left until they occupied the extreme left of the advance. In the rear of these were companies D and G, divided into companies 2, 3 and 6 of the Grenadiers. Captain Howard then commanded No. 2 company, Capt. Cassidy No. 3, and Captain Trotter No. 4. Four companies of the defence attached to the 13th of Hamilton supported the advance companies of that regiment. The extended companies then advanced in three lines at the double until it was signalled by those in front that the enemy were in view.

A Long Line of Advance.

At this point the entire advance occupied the ridge of hill which extends from the Humber River to Grenadier Pond. As the attack developed the whole of the advance companies were formed into a single fighting line with the main support still in the rear. After holding that position for about 20 minutes the umpires ordered the defence line to retire in order that the new attack might be practised in open ground. The rear companies then extended and the defence gradually retired from their original position until they arrived at the position held by the supports. They then formed an entire line while the enemy advanced with the new attack movement. When they had advanced to within one hundred yards firing was commenced on both sides until cease firing was ordered, when the defence formed up their battalion.

The guns occupied the centre of the whole position in line with the Grenadier supports' second line, from which they were able to command the advancing enemy both on the right and on the left of the attacking forces. This position they held until the front line of the Grenadiers was ordered to fall back.

An Onlooker's Report.

The first gun was fired at 1.05. The 13th and "C" Co were situated on the high open ground immediately south of Bloor-street. Skirmishers were at once thrown out in a westerly direction. The defence then sent down forces to the ravine about half a mile southwest of the defence occupied by the stronghold. There they were met by the attacking forces of the Queen's Own, who took up a position near some empty houses southeast of the Humber River. Some of the companies attached to the 13th of Hamilton then went around to the rear. Two pieces of artillery were brought up on to a ridge of hill overlooking Lake Ontario and the Humber River.

At about 1.45 they commenced firing across the ravine, playing havoc with the attacking forces, who showed their dark green uniform on the other side. A line of Gren. skirmishers under command of Captain Harston were situated to the left of the guns and the volleys of musketry poured by them in to the Queen's Own on the opposite side of the ravine lent every semblance of real battle to the engagement. The retreat was shortly afterwards made. Sir Adolphe Caron, side by side with General Middleton, followed the retiring redcoats, the Minister's headgear being a somewhat incongruous plug hat. Nevertheless, even with this and with a rather English eyeglass, Sir Adolphe looked essentially military.

A Slow Retreat.

The Grens. retreated in slow order. By 2.10 p.m. the whole defence had retired as far as the three empty roughcast houses overlooking the lake and the Humber River. One of the Grenadier defending companies remained in the ravine below, while "C" Co. was ranged along the ridge, supported by the 13th from Hamilton.

Right here the two guns attached to the attacking party came up behind the two deserted houses and poured in a deadly fire on the companies lined the defence, who were situated in the most important position possible. The defence was situated on the north side. Directly opposed to them and in a direct line south were the two guns of the enemy. Directly west of these two contending forces was an abrupt ridge of hill overlooking a deep ravine. For the defence this was guarded by "C" Co. against the enemy who appeared on the opposite side. The crack of musketry from the opposing forces mingled with the deep roar of the cannon attached to the attacking force. All this lent to the scene the awful semblance of war. After this "C" company unwillingly retired and opposed the artillery belonging to the attacking force. Then after some further manœuvre the lines closed in and retreated to their stronghold.

The Referees and Umpires.

When the sham fight had been concluded the umpires did not feel justified in awarding the battle to either side. It is said, however, that it was generally understood that the attacking party were to be the victors.

Gen. Middleton acted as umpire-in-chief of the sham battle. All of the umpires wore broad white bands around their right arms, and by this means were distinguished from the officers on active duty. The other umpires were:

Col. Grasett, late R.G.; Col. Miller, late Q.O.R.; Col. Gray, Brigade-major; Col. Wayling, 12th Battalion; Major Vidal, "C" Co.; Major Dunn, G.G.B.G.; Major King, Welland Field Battery; Major McSpadden, 12th Battalion; Major Stark, Victoria Rifles; Capt. Baldwin, 2nd Cavalry; Captain Thompson, 12th Battalion; Lieut. Nanton, R.E.; Lieut. Miles, T.F.B.; Lieut. Denison, "D" Co., I.S.C.

The General Well Pleased.

One of The World's Young Men approached Gen. Middleton just after he had partaken of a hearty lunch on the grass and after the engagement and asked him what he thought of the sham fight.

"Well, now, to be candid," replied Gen. Middleton, "I am not one bit disappointed."

"But many of the officers of the Toronto battalions seem to be?" ventured the Young Man.

"Then I am not. I have seen British regulars make plenty of mistakes. I have also seen grievous mistakes made in reviews at Aldershot. Of course some things may have been done which ought not to have been done and vice versa, but on the whole I have nothing to complain of."

THE MARCH PAST.

The Closing Scenes of the Review—The Blue and Red Coats in Line.

After the sham fight the officers, men and horses spent an hour in regaling themselves. This proved an agreeable pastime for all. At 4 o'clock the bugles sounded to shape up for the march past. The square was formed in the space just off Bloor-street. The saluting post was on the east side of the square. Here the Minister of Militia, Gen. Middleton, and Capt Wise, A.D.C., with the staff were gathered.

When the troops had taken position in two long black and red lines these orders were given:
Present arms!
Shoulder arms!
Take close order!
Take open order!

The General and his retinue then rode up and down the lines, after which the march-past took place in company order, the brigaded band playing spirited marches as each corps passed the saluting post. The Queen's Own Rifles came first, the Dufferin Rifles second, the Royal Grenadiers third and the 13th Battalion fourth. They returned in reverse order. The march part was creditably executed by all four battalions.

The Minister Makes a Speech.

Then the Minister of Militia and Gen. Middleton rode to the centre of the open space, and summoned all the mounted officers to gather round them. This was for the purpose of hearing speeches from both of them. Sitting erect in his saddle the Minister addressed the foregathered officers as follows:

OFFICERS AND GENTLEMEN: It affords me, I can assure you, the greatest possible pleasure and gratification to have been able to leave Ottawa and to be in the city of Toronto and present when the militia of Ontario are here gathered together. I am addressing you, gentlemen, as a Canadian, and I always wish, when I am addressing the militia of my own country, that they will never forget that we are one people. I may come from a province where the language you speak is not spoken, but I come from that province to tell you that there is seen the flag you love and the flag we cherish.

Gentlemen, I cannot forget that in reading the history of my country and of your country I find that the most glorious pages of our history are those of the Canadian militia. Whenever you have been called upon to do your duty in the past, and in more recent times, you have done your duty like soldiers and like men who were proud to wear Her Majesty's uniform and to defend her flag. I do not wish to pose as a military critic—(my friend to the left, pointing to General Middleton, is a military critic)—but let me tell you, and I fear no contradiction, that you have shown to-day in your skill, in your endurance and in your manœuvres a material that the sons of not only Canada but of any country may well be proud of.

Sir Adolphe then paid a high compliment to the troops under review by saying that in consideration of the short time the forces had for preparation they had done most remarkably well. He concluded by again expressing to the officers and men the great pleasure it had afforded him to meet them.

Gen. Middleton Not Disappointed.

Gen. Middleton then said:

The Minister has referred to me as a critic, and I suppose I must say something. I must first say that I am very much pleased with what I have seen to-day. It shows how anxious the men and officers are to learn their work. You have come here to-day, I must say, at your own expense—voluntarily—not costing our worthy friend here [the Minister of Militia] a single ha'penny. I feel excessively proud to have men of that description under my command, and I will do my best to help and encourage them in every way. I am not going to insult your intellects by saying that everything you have done to-day is perfect, for it might, perhaps, prevent your achieving greater excellence in the future.

I have no doubt that you will attain that still greater excellence to which I have referred, for you have the advantage of greater intelligence and of greater education than have even the veteran and regular troops of England. I hope you will be able to read up and study the new drill book, that deals so exhaustively and extensively on points such as the outpost duty and defence.

I am very much pleased with what you have done. You have, considering the short practice you have had, acquitted yourselves wonderfully well. There are certainly no militia troops at home that could have done anything like as well as you have done. But, you know, we have been a little ambitious, and you have attempted that which the regular troops at home would not have attempted until after three or four years of service. You have done wonderfully well and I hope you will do better still. I would recommend to the notice of all officers the very great importance of what I may term minor tactics, especially outpost duties, which most regiments can practice and take part.

With regard to outposts it is not only military knowledge that is required, but you want also common sense to carry out outpost duty intelligently. It is also indispensable that everything should be carried out according to a regular plan and that the men should know it. The men take a great deal more interest in it when such a course is adopted. I have nothing more to say, except that I am highly gratified to find the officers and men so anxious to learn their duty, and at their own expense. I am sure you have learned a good deal to-day. If you have learned what you don't know you have learned something.

The Start for Home.

It was now just 5.15. Gen. Middleton told the officers that they need not be particular about so much dressing in executing orders. That was not necessary. He would like to see them move their battalions off the ground with dexterity. This was done. Col. Otter gave the command for the Queen's Own to take the lead to the Armory. Down the echoing bush to the Lake Shore-road, with the bands playing gaily, marched the four battalions. The route home was via Queen, Spadina and King. The 13th and Dufferins broke off at York and went to their train and left their arms. It was just 7 when the Queen's Own passed the corner of Yonge and King-streets. All along the route from the subway great crowds lined the streets. Many of them had been disappointed in High Park; now they had their revenge.

THROUGH THE RANKS.

A Startling Incident at the Humber Bridge—Two Amateur Drivers.

Young Mr. James Burnham, a law student from Port Hope, and young Mr. Jones, a student of Trinity College, went to see the review in a stylish looking trap, to which was hooked a spirited grey horse, belonging to Mr. Harry Brown, uncle of young Mr. Jones. They had a runaway, such an exciting runaway as is rarely seen. It was just nigh noon. The Queen's Own and two guns of the Toronto Field Battery were at the east end of the Humber Bridge, and scattered across the Lake Shore-road, waiting the arrival of the Dufferin Rifles' train.

The midday express on the Grand Trunk from Hamilton came thundering along towards Swansea. About the same time Mr. Jones and Mr. Burnham were crossing the bridge over the Humber for vehicles and foot passengers also going towards Swansea, which is only about 200 or 300 yards from the bridge. The train frightened the horse and he made a dead bolt. Both men grabbed the reins and made a great effort to pull in the flying animal. But it was no go. On he sped like lightning. The volunteers, the gun carriages and numerous swell turnouts from the city were spread all over the road between the bridge and Swansea. The horse made a straight plunge for the midst of the crowd and as he neared it the dashboard, against which the feet of the young men were braced, gave away.

Then they lost completely what little control they had of him. There was one of the liveliest helter-skelter scrambles on record. The gun carriages and the volunteers cleared the track in a manner that seemed almost incredible. The animal dashed through the open lines, passing in safety to the easterly limit of the crowd. Here the whiffletree broke, which threw the horse outside the shafts and he came to a very sudden standstill. Both of the young men rolled out of the trap. Mr. Jones escaped unhurt, but Mr. Burnham got a bad scrape on his left cheek. This, however, was the extent of his injuries. The horse was not hurt in the slightest. Damage to trap: Broken shafts, broken whiffletree, broken dashboard. Dr. J. F. W. Ross and Col. R. B. Hamilton, who were seated in a trap on the south side of the road, had the narrowest escape of all from being run into. The runaway just before reaching the doctor's trap partly stumbled over on his knees, and this checked him to such an extent that it just gave the doctor time to vacate his dangerous position.

After the accident young Mr. Jones and young Mr. Burnham had a spirited dispute about the art of driving. As they had been joint drivers of the runaway animal they accused each other of knowing very little about handling a horse under ordinary circumstances, let alone when it undertook to bolt away.

The Crown Prosecutor and the Broncho.

Mr. Æ. Irving, the well-known Queen's Counsel and acting judge at the last Criminal Assizes, appeared at the review on a 4-year-old sorrel Texas broncho, which was further distinguished by a very pronounced blaze face. This broncho Mr. Irving had singled out of a Texas drove when he was a 2-year-old, and he is quite fond of him. The Q.C. was dressed in a riding outfit of the old type. The coat was cut a la swallowtail, and had it not been for the top boots and close-fitting pants the gentleman in the saddle might have been dressed eligibly enough for a dinner-party. Mr. Irving entered the battleground from the Lake Shore-road, via Jane-street, and rode up the steep and sandy inclines to get a good view of the action. The broncho unfortunately stepped on a piece of broken bottle and severed an artery just above the hoof of the hind leg. The animal stood a good chance of bleeding to death had not Mr. Alec. Shields happened along. Mr. Shields, who of course is somewhat of a vet. as well as a horseman, bandaged up the wound, but the broncho was unfit for further use, and Mr. Irving's day's pleasure was ended.

The Minister of Militia.

"Did you see the Minister of Militia at the review?"

"Well, somewhat."

Sir Adolphe was as omnipresent as any officer on the ground, but he was not in uniform as many supposed he would be. The Minister has no rank. He was plug-hatted as to his head, wore the well-known eye-glass, his black mustache was carefully waxed, and he wore a pair of cream-colored, superbly-fitting corduroy riding pants with white tips across the front o. the bottoms, savoring somewhat of the appearance of spats. A polka dot necktie neatly set off his upper front.

The Minister had a pleasant smile and a bow for all, notwithstanding his alleged dudish proclivities. He rode a horse which had been specially sent from "B" Battery, Kingston, for his use. The animal was a regular military steed, with a somewhat sleepy eye, and he would sniff any amount of powder-smoke without appearing to feel uneasy or restless.

The General Never Swears.

Some time after the order "cease firing" had been given Gen. Middleton, who had been galloping around a good deal during the engagement, drew up for a breathing spell. A carriage came along and the General commenced talking to the ladies who were in it.

"What caused so much delay?" asked one of the ladies.

"The train bringing the Brantford regiment broke down, I understand," returned the General. "The weather was exceedingly fine and I hear there was a good deal of profane language about the delay."

"Oh!" said the lady.

"But I didn't hear any and didn't use any. I never use any."

"Never?"

"Well, scarcely ever!" said the General.

ENTERTAINING THE VISITORS.

The Officers at Harry Webb's—The Sergeants of the 13th and 38th.

In Harry Webb's big supper-room upstairs in the evening the officers of the Garrison entertained the officers of the visiting battalions. The party spent a really jolly evening, feasting and singing. Col. Otter, D.A.G., was in the chair. On his right sat Sir Adolphe Caron, Minister of Militia; Col. Dawson, A.D.C., R. G.; Col. Wayling, 12th Batt.; Col. Gray, brigade major. On the left were Gen. Middleton, Col. Jones, Dufferin Rifles; Col. Miller, late Q.O.R.; Col. Fred. Denison, M.P.; Major King, Welland Field Battery. All of the officers of the Garrison and the visitors were present. The feature of the evening was the singing by the Minister of Militia and General Middleton.

The Sergeants Enjoy Themselves.

The Q. O. R. sergeants entertained their brethren of the Dufferin Rifles at their messroom in right royal manner. Some 70 sergeants sat down to a sumptuous repast. Sergt.-Major Gardner of the visiting corps was in command of the D. R., while Acting Sergt.-Major McKell acted in that capacity for the Q. O. R. Both the D. R. and 13th piled their arms in the cars at Union Station, leaving a sentry in charge.

The Rifles left at 10.40 and were tendered an ovation by Grenadiers and Queen's Own, each vieing with the other in their efforts to give them a good send-off. Some of the officers and a large number of the sergeants who spent too long a time at the jollification missed their train.

The sergeants of the 13th Battalion and Royal Grenadiers spent a joyous time at the Bay Horse Hotel on invitation of the latter. Thirty of the visiting corps, under command of Sergt.-Major Athawes, and forty Grens., presided over by Sergt.-Major Cox, drank toasts, sang songs and generally made merry. On the way to the station after the supper, the sergeants saluted and cheered as they passed Webb's, where the officers' dinner was in progress. While the regiments were forming on the Esplanade the Grenadier fife and drum band serenaded them by marching around them and playing popular airs. Impromptu dancing was largely indulged in to the great amusement of the spectators. The 13th left at 10.20.

Departure of the Comrades.

It was just 10.15 p.m. when the special train carrying the 13th moved out from the Union Station. The Grenadiers' fife and drum band had accompanied the warriors to the train, and to its lively strains were added the noise of several hundred of the boys singing, "We've All Been There Before, Many a Time." Of course a few stragglers were left behind, but the most of the 13th got off safely.

The Dufferin Rifles were not quite so fortunate, for after their train had gone about 50 men with several officers arrived at the station. The only thing for them to do was to board the train for Hamilton with the possibility of catching the "special." This they did amid the singing and hurrahing of the Toronto boys.

Powdered Puffs.

Sir Alexander Campbell, Lieutenant-Governor, went to the review dressed as an ordinary gentleman. When The World saw His Honor he was on foot and making good time across the hills and dales of the battlefield.

Capt. J. E. Hughes of Kidderminster, wearing the uniform of his English regiment of volunteers, was content to gaze upon the bloodless battle from the comfortable seats of a carriage in which were also three ladies.

Mr. J. K. Kerr, Q.C., and Mr. Ben Cronin were horsebacked in royal style.

Those 20,000 people who remained in High Park got badly left. They saw nothing but occasional puffs of smoke.

Sir Fred Middleton and Harry Smallpeice exchanged reminiscences of Aldershot and Chatham camps on the battleground yesterday. Smallpeice was a boy at Aldershot and brought to the old General's mind many familiar spots in that great military centre.

Sir Adolphe Caron lunched in a tent with a big detachment of officers, while Gen. Middleton found solid comfort a short distance away on the grass, surrounded by another batch of officers of the day. The grass party seemed to fare equally as well as those in the tent.

Capt. and Adjutant Manley borrowed the big white Protestant Horse for the occasion. The contrast was noticeable.

Dr. J. E. Elliott, surgeon of the Toronto Field Battery, was one of the best mounted officers on the field. Col. Otter was the best.

The small boy was everywhere. He mobbed the fakirs with rotten apples and turnips; he swarmed up every tree for a mile around; he discussed the effect of being struck with a blank cartridge; in short, he got several times the worth of his money.

An enterprising individual with an eye to business drove around the grounds with his horse covered with placards announcing: "For sale, price $90."

Surgeon Ryerson, R.G., was thunderstruck when an irreverent urchin shrieked out from a tree above his head, "Say, Mister, are you a scout?"

The field battery did some quick work considering the fact that the men were up nearly all the night before getting the guns in shape.

A wise Grenadier remarked while going out on the train that there were three things indispensable to a field day—grub, gloves and a "growler."

Col. Fred and Col. G T Denison did not glory in their uniforms, but from the backs of neighing steeds, and dressed as ordinary mortals, sniffed the battle from afar and were in the thickest of it.

Col. Gibson, the Brigadier of the defence, was well mounted, well glassed as to his optics and much admired by the ladies. The esteemed Provincial Secretary always did look well on a military horse.

Capt. J H Beaty did not wear his uniform. He was on foot. He says he only wears his epaulets and gold braid on "state" occasions.

Gen. Middleton remarked after the engagement that it was hard to distinguish the rifles from the civilians, so closely were they sandwiched in all over the field. What would it have been if those 20,000 people in High Park had crossed over to the other side of Grenadiers' Pond?

A colonel of a regiment who was one of the referees remarked that next year there would not, he thought, be any publishing of plans of the ground in advance.

Frank MacKelcan, Q.C., accompanied the 13th Battalion from Hamilton yesterday.

The street car people put on about half as many cars as was required. The cars were all crowded before they got a block west of Yonge on Queen. The poor horses felt their burdens in the subway. One game looking animal, after making a gallant effort with his mate to drag the over-loaded car up the west side of the subway, dropped dead just as he reached the summit. The load was too much for him.

Howard Lake never enjoyed a better recognition than it did yesterday. Mr. Harry Piper's trim little steam launch the Annie Nicholson carried over 2000 people from the High Park shore to the other side during the afternoon. It was a great day for the ex-alderman and Howard Lake.

A Dufferin rifleman was noticed wandering around the Union Station last night in a dilapidated condition. Finally he accosted a civilian: "I shay, Mister," he asked in a bewildered way, "what letters (hic) are thoshe on my shoulder? becaushe if it's D.R. (hic) I take that train for—Brantford; but if it's Q.O.R. I sthay here (hic)!"

"If you learn what you don't know," says Sir Fred, "you will learn something."

The Dufferin Rifles from Brantford produced a good impression among the Toronto sightseers up at the Review yesterday. They manœuvred well and they marched well, and they looked well in their neat, dark green uniforms. Their signal corps on bicycles was much admired.

Lieut. A. Stevenson of the 57th, Peterboro Rangers, was on the field in uniform.

Capt Kemp, with his Highland uniform, was on hand as usual.

Shell Oysters, Blue Points, Rockaways, Saddle Rocks, served at bulk oyster prices at English Chop House. Special attention to Theatre parties.

Stop Watches.

Intricate and complicated watch work my forte. E. Beeton, High Grade Watch Specialist, Opposite Post Office.

DAN COUGHLIN WAS THERE

HE DROVE TO THE CARLSON COTTAGE ON THE NIGHT OF MAY 4.

The Ex-Detective Entered the House and Kunze Drove Away—O'Sullivan's Queer Contract With Dr. Cronin—A Lame Explanation—The Prosecution Piling Up Damning Facts Against the Suspects.

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—The Cronin trial was continued to-day. Coroner Hertz, who held the inquest on the body of Dr. Cronin, was examined. He identified the trunk in which Cronin's body had been packed.

Wm. Mertis, a milkman, testified that he saw Kunze and Coughlin drive up to the Carlson cottage on the evening of May 4 last, saw Coughlin enter the cottage but Kunze drove away.

Police Captain Schaack testified about his conversations with P. O'Sullivan the iceman, after the murder. O'Sullivan refused to give the names of members of the Irish National Brotherhood who attended the meeting at which O'Sullivan made Dr. Cronin's acquaintance. The witness went over the story as told him by O'Sullivan of the contract with Cronin about attending O'Sullivan's iceman. O'Sullivan admitted he had never had an accident to one of his men and the captain's questions were intended to get an admission that it was unreasonable that under such circumstances he would pay $50 for the ice season, which, he said, were the terms agreed on. O'Sullivan, however, insisted he thought it a good thing to do. O'Sullivan admitted after some hesitation that Coughlin telephoned him in April but said it was about getting ice. He first denied he had telephoned to Coughlin, but subsequently admitted he had talked to Coughlin about Kunze. O'Sullivan, the captain said, at first denied that he had been out of his office on the night of May 4 after 7.30 o'clock, but afterwards admitted he had been out. He said he was in the rear of the sheds but no further. It was in relation to a horse, O'Sullivan said, that he wanted to ask Coughlin concerning Kunze.

Chief of Police Hubbard testified to taking possession of the bloody trunk. He identified the trunk and also identified Burke as the man brought from Winnipeg under his supervision. On cross-examination an attempt was made to get the witness to give details of an interview he had with Coughlin several weeks after the murder. Objection was made by the prosecution, which was sustained by the court. Acting Police Captain Schuettler identified a section of the flooring of the Carlson cottage on which there were footprints in the paint.

The Ladies Made It a Success.

A very pleasant and successful parlor social was held at the residence of J. W. Hewetson, 334 Bathurst-street, on Tuesday evening, by the ladies of the Spadina-avenue Congregational Church. The following ladies and gentlemen provided music, etc., for the evening: Mr. and Mrs. McClelland, the Misses Richards, Miss Alice Hewetson, Master Arthur Ivens. A good collection was taken up in aid of the furnishing fund of the church. About 100 persons were present.

A Sportsman Shot.

On Wednesday afternoon George Davis, who keeps a saloon at Brunswick avenue and Bloor street, went out for a day's shooting and one of the parties by some unfortunate accident shot Davis somewhere in the region of the kidneys. It is doubtful if he will survive the injuries. He was removed to the Hospital.

An American Boodler.

A suspected boodler named J. Jabarey was arrested yesterday by Detective Davis on a charge of bringing two gold rings into Canada and also a gold watch. A detective will arrive to-day to take the boodler back to the United States.

The Early Fall Fur Trade.

The great advance in the price and the scarcity of all the finer grades of skins have given a decided boom to the fur trade. "We have never been as busy at this season of the year. Our factory is going every night till 9 o'clock principally on orders, said Mr. Dineen to a reporter to-day. The orders are mostly for seal mantles and the finer grades of goods. The ladies always buy earlier than gentlemen, and they are right, for choice goods are always picked up first.

Advances made on merchandise warehoused with Mitchell, Miller & Co., 45 Front-street east.

Accidents.

This is a year of accidents, the unfortunate effect of which are largely ameliorated by a policy in the Manufacturers' Accident Insurance Co., 83 King-street west, Toronto.

Advances made on merchandise warehoused with Mitchell, Miller & Co., 45 Front-street east.

Theatre parties served until midnight at English Chop House.

J. R. Armstrong & Co., of the "City Foundry," have removed from 161 Yonge-street to 129, 221 and 223 Queen-street east. d

Families leaving the city or giving up housekeeping, can have their furniture carefully stored at moderate cost with Mitchell, Miller & Co., 45 Front-street East.

Manufacturers, by warehousing their surplus stock with Mitchell, Miller & Co., receive negotiable warehouse receipts.

Merchants can warehouse goods in bond or free with Mitchell, Miller & Co. Negotiable warehouse receipts issued; rate of insurance low.

Advances made on merchandise warehoused with Mitchell, Miller & Co., 45 Front-street east.

Merchants can warehouse goods in bond or free with Mitchell, Miller & Co. Negotiable warehouse receipts issued; rate of insurance low.

Flannel shirts are being worn more to-day than ever they were. The people have found out they are more economical, more comfortable, easier to get done up, and what is best of all they don't cost as much as a white shirt. We have some really nice patterns made into shirts, and the flannel in the piece. A. White, 65 King-street west.

The Correct Diagnosis.

Patient—Can you tell me, doctor, the cause of these excruciating pains I have in the legs? Doctor—May I ask where you live? Patient—In an attic room, sir. Doctor—Then the pains are room-attic. Change your abode at once and in future wear quinn's sanitary wool underclothing. Two dollars, please.

Electors of St. David's Ward.

You will please remember that Mr. E. P. Roden seeks re-election to the Public School Board next January, and a cordial renewal of your confidence is respectfully requested on his behalf.

DEATHS.

MAIN—On Thursday, 7th inst., at 6 p.m., at the residence of his father, 21 Humbert-street, William Walter, only and beloved son of Richard and Moreena Main, aged two months. Funeral from the above address on Saturday, 9th, at 2 p.m.

DAVIDSON—At his residence, Glen-road, Rosedale, on Wednesday, 6th Nov., Charles Davidson of C. Davidson & Co., aged 54 years. Funeral on Friday at 3.30. Friends will kindly accept this intimation.

MALONEY—At his residence, 458 Brock-avenue, on Thursday morning, 7th Nov., Patrick Maloney, an old resident of 40 years. Funeral at 9 o'clock Saturday morning. Friends kindly accept this intimation.

What the Weather Will be To-day.

Weather for Ontario: Fresh or strong easterly winds, cloudy and rainy, not much change in temperature.

MAXIMUM TEMPERATURES YESTERDAY.

Calgary 52, Winnipeg 40, Toronto 51, Montreal 48, Quebec 44, Halifax 52.

Frank Cayley Offers for Sale

a choice business site corner of Jarvis and Lombard-street, having a frontage of over 100 feet on Jarvis, with solid three-story brick building thereon; one of the most central business corners in the city.