



THE BATHING GHAT AT HARDWAR, BRITISH INDIA.
(See page 51.)

CORRESPONDENCE.

The Heroes of Ridgeway.

To the Editor of the DOMINION ILLUSTRATED :

Among the most affecting incidents of the Ridgeway celebration, described by your Toronto correspondent, (see DOMINION ILLUSTRATED, June 13th), was the presence on the occasion of the mother of Ensign McEachran, *the first man killed*, and the sending of a wreath for his grave by his old company, "E."

In this connection the following verses, published at the time in the *Toronto Globe*, over the initials E.N.D.S. (Erol Gervase), may not inappropriately re-appear in so patriotic a journal as the DOMINION ILLUSTRATED.

Sincerely yours,

EROL GERVASE.

Montreal, June 15th, 1891.

"Ensign McEachran was shot through the body the first fire. The Revds. Messrs. Inglis and Burwash attended. He died in the Christian faith, and died for his country."
(Telegraphic despatch, June 2nd, 1866.

What is wanting? words sublimer
Poet need not sing for thee,
Sculptor grave, nor careless rhymers
Link with verse thy need to be.

On thy brow in death's pale glory
Greener wreaths than laurel rest,
And we strew, to tell thy story
Maple leaves above thy breast.

Thine to light the ages coming
With a promise all sublime,
In thy brief heroic, summing
Lessons for our future time;

While upon our vision riseth
Mournfully what might have been
Hadst thou lived, thy death compriseth
That shall keep thy mem'ry green.

And we sing, our tears fast flowing,
God be thanked, our native land,
Hero souls like thine bestowing,
Ne'er shall lack her patriot band.

Militia Uniforms.

To the Editor of the DOMINION ILLUSTRATED :

SIR,—As an old militiaman, and one who is jealous of the honour of the service, I would like to see some explanation of the fact recently stated in your journal, that the 6th Fusiliers of Montreal wear white facings. How is it that this fine regiment has lost the right to the honourable distinction to which all corps in the Canadian military service are entitled—granted to them, I have always understood, in recognition of the gallant services of the Canadian militia in 1812—of wearing the same facings as the "Royal" regiments in the regular army.

Toronto.

Yours, GREYBEARD.

No Typewriter for Him—Visitor to old lady: You son writes for the newspapers, I understand.

Old Lady, with pardonable pride—Yes, my boy is mighty smart, if I do say it myself, that shouldn't.

Visitor—Does he use a pseudonym in writing?

Old Lady—Oh, no; he can't write with the pesky machines. He has to do it by hand.)