

THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW

Is published EVERY MONDAY MORNING, at OTTAWA, Dominion of Canada, by GEORGE MOSS, Proprietor.
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS per annum, strictly in advance.

TO CORRESPONDENTS:

All Communications regarding the Militia or Volunteer movement, or for the Editorial Department, should be addressed to the Editor of THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW, Ottawa.

Communications intended for insertion should be written on one side of the paper only.

We cannot undertake to return rejected communications. Correspondents must invariably send us, confidentially, their name and address.

All letters must be Post-paid, or they will not be taken out of the Post Office.

Adjutants and Officers of Corps throughout the Provinces are particularly requested to favor us regularly with weekly information concerning the movements and doings of their respective Corps, including the fixtures for drill, marching out, rifle practice, &c.

We shall feel obliged to such to forward all information of this kind as early as possible, so that it may reach us in time for publication.

The Volunteer Review.

AND MILITARY AND NAVAL GAZETTE.

"Unbribed, unbought, our sword we draw.
To guard the Monarch, fence the law."

OTTAWA, MONDAY, JULY 15 1867.

THE MURDER OF MAXIMILIAN.

When the news was first spread abroad that the unfortunate Prince Maximilian had fallen a victim to the bloodthirsty passion of his Mexican opponents, the civilized world could scarce give credence to the fact, but as each later advice from that distracted country more circumstantially confirms the statement we are all reluctantly obliged to believe it, and disbelief gives way to feelings of abhorrence for the cold blooded cruelty which compassed his death. In the hour of his security—when he had to support him thousands of French troops guided by skilled generals of France, little sympathy was felt among us for the unhappy Archduke, for circumstances had not then occurred to bring prominently out those finer traits of his character which have since won our admiration, while at the same time he was regarded as rather seeking the aggrandizement of France on this continent, than having any interest in the degraded race over whom he was sent to rule—and the world naturally regarded with suspicion any more which might tend to augment the influence of powerful and ambitious France. But as month after month went by and disaster after disaster thickened about the Monarch, the furnace of affliction proved the sterling metal of his mind and compelled the world to own that Maximilian was worthy of a happier nation and fitted to be an example to a far nobler race than that which circumstances had placed him over. On the painful events of his short and disturbed reign we will not dwell—of his abandonment by the Emperor of France, by whose influence he had mainly been induced to accept the perilous dignity—of his own brave resolve to remain to the last with those among whom he went to cast his lot and the faithful few who still remained true to him—of the pas-

sioner's entreaties of the heart-broken Carlotta: that his former supporters would not forsake him whom they had led into this great trouble—of her long sleepless nights of wild ravings when she discovered that the cold calculating thing which occupies the Imperial throne of France, had determined to truckle to his dear friends the Americans and leave her husband to his fate—of all these things we do not dare to speak—for we can only pity his fate and express our great contempt for those who so basely deserted him. Of the closing piece of treachery and the villain who accomplished it we can find no fitting terms to write—his name would clog in any honest pen, and very little better is the mis-called "liberal" Jaurez under whose sanction the last act of the drama of infamy appears to have been carried out. But now fully awakened to the reality of Maximilian's fate, and recovered from the surprise its first news occasioned, all eyes are turned on France to see what vengeance she will take for this most cruel murder—one thing alone can deter her from revenge—the fear of the cabinet at Washington—but if even that stands in the way of his plain duty, never again let France boast that Honor is the dearest thing to the heart of the nation.

ANNUAL INSPECTIONS.—No 1 DIVISION.

During the past few days, Lieut. Colonel Atcherley, D.A.A.G., accompanied by Lieut. Colonel Jackson, Brigade Major, inspected the following companies, which completes the whole 47 in No. 1 Division, U.C., viz.—

MERRICKVILLE.—No. 4 Co., 41st Battalion, (Capt. Wright) paraded 2 officers and 34 non-commissioned officers and men; a very smart and efficient company, both officers and men show by their efficiency that they have attended drill regularly. The Drill-shed at this village is now being erected, and when finished, will be of great service to the company.

BERRITT'S RAPIDS.—No. 3 Co., 56th Battalion, (Capt. Campbell) paraded 3 officers and 27 non-commissioned officers and men. The long term of frontier service at Prescott has had the effect of reducing the strength of this old company, and as about half the men are recruits the drill was not quite so good as usual, but under the instruction of their efficient captain, and the fatherly care of Major Shepherd, (who was present on parade) the men must soon acquire their former steadiness and drill.

MILLAR'S CORNERS.—No. 4 Co., 56th Battalion, (Capt. Johnston) paraded 3 officers and 32 non-commissioned officers and men. The rain fell in torrents during the whole afternoon of this inspection, which no doubt deterred many men who live at a distance from attending, and as the company has no place to drill in the drill was performed in sixteen consecutive days last fall, consequently the men have become very rusty and must get a great deal of drill to bring them up to the

required standard. The drill-shed at this place is also nearly completed, and reflects great credit on the captain and neighbour hood.

SMITH'S FALLS.—No. 6 Co., 42nd Battalion, (Capt. Anderson) paraded 2 officers and 42 non-commissioned officers and men. This is a smart appearing company, and as they now have a drill-shed complete and qualified officers to instruct them, this company ought in a short time to become very efficient.

PERTH.—No. 3 Co., 41st Battalion, (Capt. Moffatt) and No. 3 Co., 42nd Battalion, (Capt. Matheson) the whole under command of Major Scott, parade very small, viz: 3 officers and 52 non-commissioned officers and men. Eight months of frontier service has told heavily on these companies as to numbers, but their high state of efficiency shows that their experience has not been forgotten. The D. A. A. G. complimented them on their drill, as also on the valuable service rendered while at the front.

A large Battalion drill shed is now being erected here, and when completed will afford the Volunteers an opportunity for drill heretofore unknown at Perth.

DOMINION DAY AT PRESCOTT.

The following, from our correspondent "Quill," was received too late for insertion last week.—

DOMINION DAY.—The liberally subscribed for and anxiously awaited celebration of the 1st of July, here met, you will be glad to hear, with a success scarcely hoped for by even the energetic committee, and certainly astonishing to the thousand visitors who thronged the streets of the historic town on that day. At sunrise the ponderous Armstrong guns mounted on Fort Wellington thundered forth a joyous greeting, and the reverberations awakened Canadians for leagues around to the advent of a new nationality. The bells pealed out a merry welcome, and a hundred flags unfurled to the breeze flaunted gaily as so many emblazoned pages of our history—Past, Present and Future.

Early in the morning waggon-loads of the neighbouring yeomen came rattling into town, and later on the boats and trains brought excursionists from all points, including Fi Companies, Lacrosse Clubs, and several companies of Volunteer Rifles and Artillery. As the movements of the Military will alone interest you, I will confine the report to their part in the proceedings.

The Royal salute of 21 guns at sunrise was fired by a detachment of 15 men from the Iroquois Battery of Artillery, who handled the belching monsters and perfected the salute with such ease, precision, regularity and effect as must have astonished the Regulars then shocked from their sleep or lounging idly on the ramparts. About 10.30 a.m. the Volunteer Companies joined in the general procession through the town, and their tidy appearance, steady marching and de-