

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

ON THE LINE OF MARCH.

In this picture our artist has given a typical illustration of the noble red man's idea of domestic economy, more particularly in the way of a division of labor. Etiquette forbids that a "brave" shall carry anything more burdensome than his arms and ammunition, and if there is a pony to ride, that privilege is his by right and, according to his own ideas, of right. His squaw—or squaws, as the case may be—must, however, stagger along under a heavy load, while even the dogs, down to the larger puppies, have each to carry their full share of the family's belongings, borne on what is technically termed a *travoie*.

SKETCHES FROM BATTLEFORD AND VICINITY.

We have to thank Mr. W. D. Smith, of what corps we know not, who has supplied the above page of views. They mostly tell their own story, but the following explanations may be acceptable to some of our readers.

FORT OTTER, BATTLEFORD.

This view represents the entrenchment on the south side of Battle River, made by the Queen's Own Rifles after the arrival of the brigade which relieved Battleford; it was garrisoned by a detachment of that corps, commanded by Captain Brown, for the protection of the bridge and ferry. The building within the enclosure was formerly used as the Government House, before the administration of the affairs of the North-West Territories was removed to the new capital, Regina. It has of late been utilized as an industrial school for the instruction of Indian lads. The closing of the school and dismissal of the pupils is pathetically related in the last letter sent by the late Mr. Arthur Dobbs, of the Battleford Volunteer Rifles, whose portrait appeared in our last number. He writes, April 25, to Mr. John E. Wood, of Brampton:—

"The relief came in yesterday. It was a joyous sight for many here. I sent Hannah and the children on Sunday, 29th March, at 12 o'clock at night into the barracks, I myself remaining in charge of the Industrial School, as the Principal (Rev. Thos. Clarke) and all others had left in the early part of the evening. Monday morning (the 30th) the Principal came over to breakfast. He saw a large body of squaws running for the bush, so he ran too, telling me to send the boys adrift, but I held on till noon and sent a message to the chiefs. I wanted to see them, but told them not to bring their braves in. They came in, shook hands, and smoked. Then, in a short time, their men came pouring in to the number of 70 or 80; they put their guns down, and I gave them dinner. They held a council meeting in the school-room. Then I gave them a present of flour, tea, and meat, all the chiefs assuring me that my family and I were safe. They kept their word. On the same night they broke into all the houses and made fearful havoc in a few hours. They had taken my rifle in the early part of the day. I let the cattle loose, destroyed the remainder of the provisions, of which there was a large quantity of all kinds, and then went and fastened all the doors and windows. Previous to this I had given the boys a day's rations and a couple of blankets each, as I saw it was of no use for me to stop longer. I left at 6 P.M., went across to the barracks, and gave up the keys of the Government House."

THE AMBULANCE TENT,

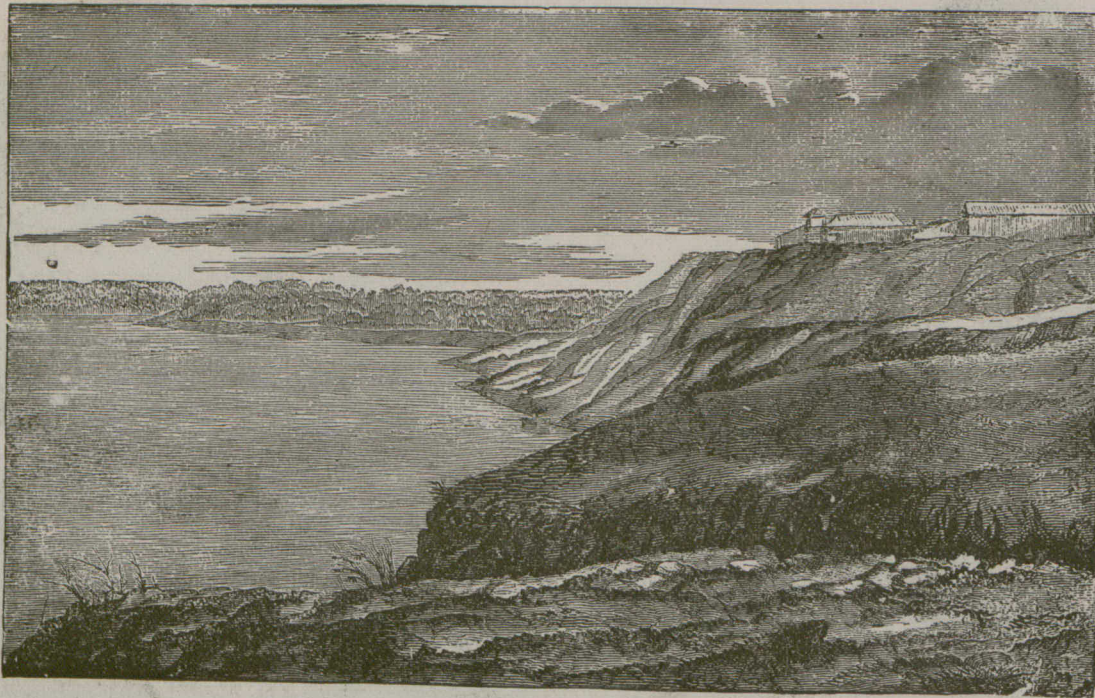
with its careful attendant carrying a dish of something good and nourishing to the sick and wounded within, is suggestive of comfort to the sufferers.

PRISONERS GOING OUT TO CHOP WOOD.

Here we have a scene characteristic of any post of the Mounted Police, showing a couple of prisoners—an Indian and a half-breed—fettered with chain and ball, going out to work escorted by a constable armed with Winchester carbine and revolver.

EVACUATION OF FORT PITT.

Fort Pitt, an old established post of the Hudson's Bay Company, was garrisoned by Inspector Dickens and a detachment of about twenty of the North-West Mounted Police. In an evil moment Mr. McLean, the officer of the company in charge, with over fifty other settlers, being doubtful of the ability of so small a force to protect them, yielded to Big Bear's demand, that they should go with him, and these formed the bulk of the prisoners whose happy release has recently been effected. Over 100 Indians, under Big Bear and Little Poplar, attacked the fort on the 15th of April, but after a gallant resistance, in the course of which one constable (Cowan) was killed and another (Lounsbey) dangerously wounded, the assailants were driven off with a loss of four killed and several wounded. Inspector Dickens



EDMONTON, N.W.T.

then, having come to the conclusion that the post would not be able to hold out against a more determined attack, destroyed the provisions, arms and ammunition he could not carry with him, and embarked his command in a scow—some accounts say a "York boat"—and proceeded down the river without molestation to Battleford, where they were warmly welcomed by the beleaguered garrison. A picture of the police band parading to play them into barracks was given in No. 5. Inspector Dickens, being senior to Inspector Morris, who had so far conducted the defence of Battleford with consummate ability, then assumed command until the arrival of Otter's brigade.

JOLLY SCOUTS PREPARING FOR SUPPER.

Whether in the presence of danger or not, men must eat, and even the skirmishers under fire from the rifle pits at Batoche used to munch hard tack whenever the enemy took a rest. One of the scouts is apparently frying bacon, or something still more savory, while another is tossing the inevitable slap-jacks—better known in civilized life as "pancakes." The third has probably done his share of camp duty by fetching wood and water, and is accordingly taking his ease and a quiet smoke.

SCOUTING IN POUNDMAKER'S RESERVE.

shows a couple of our men taking in the situation. The horses are sheltered from the observation of the enemy under the charge of one man, while his comrade, having obtained the desired information, is evidently about to try the range of his rifle upon one of the enemy's sentries before remounting for a gallop back to camp.

PORTRAITS OF INTEREST.

LIEUT.-COL. FRANK BOND

has been in command of the First Battalion or Prince of Wales' Rifles since September, 1870. He is the eldest son of the Right Reverend the Bishop of Montreal, and was born in that city in 1847, and educated at the High School. The *Witness* says that, with perhaps the exception of Lieut.-Col. Stevenson, of the Field Battery, he has the most extensive record of service amongst the local militia officers. He joined the Prince of Wales' Rifles over twenty years ago as ensign, and at once saw service when in 1864 the Trent affair called out the volunteers. As captain he was in command for two months that year at Sandwich, Ont., of detachment of the Prince of Wales' Rifles and 5th Royal Scots. In 1867 he was out in the Fenian raids as major commanding six companies of the Prince of Wales' Rifles at St. John's, and in 1870, having received his commission as lieutenant-colonel, he commanded his battalion at St. John's, St. Alban's, and Eccles Hill. He has always been the mainstay of the battalion. Colonel Bond, who is senior partner of Bond Bros., stock brokers, is married to a daughter of Mr. H. S. Scott, of Quebec. He has always been a public-spirited citizen and a warm supporter of athletics, being a life member of the Montreal Snowshoe and Football Clubs, and a member of other organizations of the kind. He officiated as an umpire in the match played by the Toronto Lacrosse Club against the Shamrocks on the latter's own ground at Montreal on Saturday.

BUGLER FOULKES.

The late Herbert Foulkes, of "C" Company, Infantry School Corps, who was killed in Col. Otter's fight with Poundmaker's band,

came to this country from England about eight years ago, from Dr. Stephenson's Children's Home. He worked for different farmers till September, 1883, when he came to Toronto and found employment at Oak Hall, the King Street clothing store, where he was a great favorite. He joined "C" Company about fifteen months ago, and was highly esteemed for his good conduct while in that corps. He had no relatives in this country, but his former employer, the manager at Oak Hall, sent up a very acceptable parcel of clothing, etc., through the Ladies' Committee at the time the contributions for the troops at the front were sent up under the charge of Mr. Hume Blake, Q.O.R.

LIEUT. SCOTT, Q.O.R.,

of whom an excellent likeness appears this week, is a favorite officer of a popular Toronto corps, but his chief claim to a place in our columns just now is the fact that he is the only member of the Queen's Own Rifles known to have participated in the engagement at Fish Creek, and in the gallant running fight made by the steamer Northcote in co-operation with General Middleton's attack on the enemy's position at Batoche. This arose from the circumstance of his having been attached as a supernumerary to "C" Company, Infantry School Corps, for service at the front. Major Smith was in command of the detachment of the company then doing duty as marines on board this man-of-war improvised out of an ordinary stern-wheel steamer, and Lieutenants Elliott and Gibson, of the Royal Grenadiers, with Mr. Elliott, were the subalterns who assisted him.

COL.-SERGT. WINTER, OF THE FOOT GUARDS.

The portrait of this gallant young soldier, one of the wounded in the engagement at Cut Knife Creek, appeared in our last number. The following particulars of his career, from the *Montreal Star*, will be read with interest as showing how the military ardour of young Canada can obtain gratification:—

"Color-Sergeant Charles F. Winter, of the Guards' Sharpshooting Company, now with Colonel Otter's Brigade in the North-West, was born in Montreal, February, 1863. In 1866 he removed to Prescott with his parents, where he passed with honors through the public and high schools. He spent nearly two seasons on the lakes as purser on the steamer *Norseman*, under the late lamented Captain William Sherwood. Having always had a great love for the army and a desire to see the Old World, he sailed for England in 1880, and enlisted at Bristol in the 1st Battalion, 7th Royal Fusiliers, City of London Regiment, then lying at Pembroke Dock, South Wales. When after four months he gained his first promotion in November, 1881, the regiment removed to the Tower of London (relieving the 1st Battalion, 6th Regiment). In 1882 during the excitement attending the affairs in Egypt, and the regiment not likely to take part, he as corporal, and six privates volunteered, and were detailed for special service and proceeded to Aldershot, thence to Alexandria and to Ismailia where they disembarked and remained a short time. He took part in the engagement at Kassassin, and the midnight march and battle of Tel-el-Kebir, in General Graham's Brigade, to which he was attached (for which he received medal and clasp). He proceeded with brigade to Cairo, and obtained his sergeant's stripes; early in December he was attacked with that dread disease, enteric fever, and spent his Christmas in the hospital of the Citadel of Cairo. During his sickness he received very great kindness from her Ladyship, the Countess of Dufferin, which did much towards the recovery of many a poor soldier besides him. When able to bear it he, with a large party of invalids, was sent up the Nile as far as Luxor, which worked wonders towards their recovery. On the close of the campaign, at the presentation of

the medals (Queen & Khedive's) by Gen. Graham, he was complimented on one so young, and holding such a position, receiving such decorations. August, 1883, he returned to Canada, since which time he has resided in Ottawa, holding a position in the Dept. of Marine and Fisheries, and Sergeant in No. 1 Company, G. G. F. Guards.

THE HOSPITALS AT SASKATOON.

This picture represents the situation of the three hospitals established at this point, which is the town site of the Temperance Colonization Company, greater conveniences being there obtainable than at Clarke's Crossing, where the field hospitals were originally established. The situation is on a high bank above the South Saskatchewan River, over which a crossing is established by means of a rope ferry. The three buildings in the foreground, as we have been informed by Capt. Mason, of the Royal Grenadiers, now home in Toronto and happily convalescent, were used as the hospitals and numbered 1, 2, and 3, from the right of our page. That officer tells us that at the time he was himself a patient there, No. 1 was occupied by Lieut. Halliwell and other members of the Midland Battalion, besides some Grenadiers and Artillerymen. Among the patients in No. 2 was Corporal Lethbridge, of the 90th Batt., formerly of Brantford. The following officers were inmates of No. 3:—Lieut. Garden, of the Intelligence Corps, Captains Mason and Manley, of the Grenadiers, and Capt. Lazier, of the Midland Batt. The tent to the left of No. 3 was used by the dressers; that to the left of No. 2 was the nurses' mess tent. The cottage in rear of No. 3 was occupied by Drs. Roddick and Bell, and the medical stores. The tent further to the right was occupied by the dressers, and the cottage beyond it by the quartermaster and his stores. The two-storey building in rear of the cottage is the schoolhouse, and this is where the half-breed patients were located, one of whom died after an operation. The buildings used for hospitals stand about 100 yards back from the edge of the abrupt slope down to the river, and the patients used here to be in a sun-bath the whole of the day, drinking in the pure breeze from over the distant prairie and across the broad river. There was no garrison maintained at Saskatoon. The hospital establishment has since been removed to Moose Jaw, which, being on the line of railway is more conveniently situated for obtaining supplies. Dr. King, whose sketch furnished an acceptable subject for this number, is the son of Mr. J. B. King, of Toronto, the well-known Grand Secretary of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

THE 1ST. BATT., PRINCE OF WALES' REGIMENT.

This fine battalion of rifles—the only infantry or rifle corps in the Canadian militia which is officially styled a regiment, a view of whose encampment at the Exhibition Grounds, Montreal, has been furnished by Mr. Boxer, is the oldest body of troops in the service, having been organized Nov. 17, 1850. It is commanded by Lieut. Col. Frank Bond, whose portrait appears on the same page, and is composed of six companies. For some weeks past, the regiment has been under canvas awaiting orders to proceed to the North-West; but additional troops not being required for the suppression of the rebellion, the men have recently been relieved from active duty. During the days of their en-