

Correspondence.

To the Editor of the CANADIAN MILITARY REVIEW.

SIR, — In last month's number of the *Review*, I find some remarks on my pamphlet, "How not to do it," in which the writer, as the Yankoo says, "lots me down easy," but rubs me up a little at the same time. He says I have contempt for age and unbelief in experience either of war or peace. Now, I do not mean this at all, but if this grey hair we hear so much of (silver threads among the gold) has no experience, what is the good of it, that is of war; no one can deny for a moment that they have no experience of peace—they have lots of that; but almost any fellow can get experience of peace, provided he does not live with the mother of his wife. I have a great respect for old age, always have had, and like to see it comfortable, happy, and well cared for—which it never can be padded, booted, spurred and mounted, as it sometimes appears. I think I differ slightly from the little boys in the Sunday School story, who, not being in the artillery, had no right in the world to ridicule the old cannons of the church in the way they did, and I always looked on this attack on the old *smooth bores* as most uncalled for, especially when we know they were nothing like as aged as my old men. However, they paid the penalty when the bears came along, and I sincerely hope there is nothing of the kind *bearin'* for me,—“bring on your bears.” He further insinuates that I am descended from one of the old loyalists with the damaged cheek; as I mention two loyalists and two cheeks, (in all four cheeks), it would be well to state which cheek I have so prominently inherited—a *fundamental* question like this should be settled. I wish I had his story of the “hull darned place stinks of colonels,” it is so true their *rank* is everywhere. As to the important Imperial officers, we want some, but not too many, and less now than ever. As to our treating them as oranges, in some cases we have sucked, are still sucking, but have not yet thrown over, which is only done when they get sour, and have nothing in them, and are not worth skinning.

Yours, &c.,
THE BLUENOSE.

The *Quebec Chronicle* remarking upon an article which appeared in our last issue—“An Artillery Team for Competition in England,” says:—it does not believe that any one offered to subscribe one thousand dollars towards the expense of sending a team of Canadian artillerymen, to compete with England's volunteers at Shoeburyness. Allow us to inform the *Chronicle*, that Captain Oswald, Montreal Field Battery is the gentleman who has offered the money, and his word is as good as his bond.

—The late officers of the 10th Royals, are ventilating their grievances against the Militia authorities in the columns of the *Toronto Globe*.

Now that the Militia votes are passed, we trust that we have for ever heard the last of the growls of those who did not think the Royal Military College, an institution beneficial to the progress, and educational development of the country. The money spent annually over this institution by the country is spreading broadcast over its immense domain, a high standard of civil and military education is sure to return in future years, a far higher rate of interest than can be contemplated by those would be economists, whose motto is “penny wise and pound foolish.

—A change is being carried into effect in the constitution of the infantry portion of Halifax and Bermuda garrisons. We have at each of these stations respectively maintained up to the present time, two battalions of 688 men each, or a total of 1,374.—Whereas henceforward only one battalion of 895, will do duty at each of the stations.

—We have been favored with a perusal of Lieut.-Col. W. D. Otter's (Queen's Own Rifles) work on “Interior Economy of Militia Corps,” and strongly recommend the same to officers commanding Corps. It is another instance of the zeal and ability which some of the officers of the Canadian Militia have shewn, in devoting great labor, time and expense to advance the efficiency of their corps and the service generally, not from any emolument derived therefrom, but from the deep interest they take in the welfare of the service. It is to such officers that the Militia of Canada are indebted for their present efficiency, and we wish every success to Lieut.-Col. Otter's deserving work.

It is noticed that the men employed at Krupp's manufactory are working night and day in supplying orders for guns from abroad. Roumania has ordered 100; Greece, 700; Sweden, 50; Holland, 120 and Italy 400 guns.



JOHN MARTIN & Co.,

Military Outfitters

—:AND:—

DEALERS IN

HELMETS,

CHAKOS,

BUSHIES,

FORAGE CAPS,

UNIFORMS—

(DRESS AND UNDERDRESS),

BELTS—

(DRESS AND UNDERDRESS),

SWORDS,

SWORD-KNOTS,

GLOVES,

SPURS,

SADDLERY AND HORSE FURNITURE,

GOLD AND SILVER LACES,

MOHAIR AND WORSTED BRAIDS,

MILITARY CLOTHS, EMBROIDERY, BUTTONS,

BADGES, &c., &c.

Band Uniforms and Equipments,

(BOTH REGULATION AND FANCY).

457 ST. PAUL STREET,
MONTREAL.

Montreal, 1st April, 1881.

GEO. THOMPSON,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT

AND DEALER IN

Imported and Domestic Cigars.

331 AND 333 KING STREET, KINGSTON, ONT.

AGENT for DAVIE'S XXX Ales, Porter and Lager Beer.

Kingston, April 1, 1881.