

ell, who proposes that a Foreign Service Volunteer Corps, trained as sharpshooters, should be established. Sir George recalls the fact that the "Menthuen's Horse," which took part in the Bechuana-land Campaign, was a regiment of gentlemen. As sharpshooters they commanded the admiration of the Boers, who could be with difficulty be persuaded that they were not Dutchmen, because "they shot too well to be Englishmen."

A new experiment in gunnery practice was carried out off Portsmouth last Friday, when the torpedo-boat destroyer Bruiser was utilized for towing a target at a speed of 15 knots an hour. A gunnery class from the Excellent was put on board another destroyer, and practice was carried on at a high rate of speed. The guns in use were 12-pounders and 6-pounders; and as the destroyer towing the target steamed in the opposite direction from that on board of which the firing was in progress, the mark must have passed the gunners at fully 30 knots an hour. The range was varied between 500 and 1,500 yards, and it is stated that the practice was accurate. Hitherto some difficulty has been experienced in towing targets at a high rate of speed. But if this has been overcome the system is sure to be further developed, and may ultimately come into general use in the navy. It is important that captains of guns should obtain practice at firing at rapidly moving targets, and the present system of carrying out the quartely practice at sea is almost useless because the targets are stationary. In action ships will pass each other at a high rate of speed, and the gunnery officers of the navy are of opinion that it is very desirable to carry out gun practice under realistic conditions.—Naval and Military Record.

Recent visitors to the Presidio speak highly of the new seacoast batteries being erected to guard the entrance to the bay of San Francisco. The sixteen 12-inch mortar battery, and the three-gun pneumatic dynamite battery are practically completed and have given good tests. One of the big 12-inch rifles is in position, and a second about to be mounted, and the 10-inch guns for the disappearing carriages are due from the East. The troops on duty in California have appeared in the new regulation Army cap, and the comments upon its appearance are not at all flattering to the designer.—Army and Navy Journal, New York.

The Smokeless Powder Co., Ltd.

We are informed that Lieut.-Col. J. A. S. Colquhoun, late R.A., has accepted the position of Chairman of The Smokeless Powder Company, Ltd., which has become vacant through the recent decease of Mr. J. D. Dougall. Lieut.-Colonel Colquhoun has had a large experience with war material of all kinds, having served in the Indian Ordnance Department for over twelve years, besides having had charge for a time of the Small Arms Ammunition Factory at Dum Dum. Previous to his retirement from the service in December 1892, Lieut.-Col. Colquhoun was employed as Ordnance Consulting Officer for India, and ex-officio member of the Ordnance Committee, a position which he held for several years.

We also understand that Mr. L. G. Duff Grant, who has been secretary of the company since its formation, has been appointed General Manager and Secretary, and Mr. A. R. Berry as Assistant Secretary.

The Guides at Cabul 1879.

(From Littell's Living Agree.)

"The Commission do not give their opinion hastily, but they believe that the annals of no army and of no regiment can show a brighter record of devoted bravery than has been achieved by this small band of Guides. By their deeds they have conferred undying honor, not only on the regiment to which they belong, but on the whole British army."—Sir Charles Macgregor's Report.

Sons of the Island race, wherever ye dwell,
Who speak of your fathers' battles with lips
That burn,
The deed of an alien legion hear me tell,
And think not shame from the hearts ye tamed
To learn,
When succor shall fail and the tide for a sea-
son turn,
To fight with a joyful courage, a passionate
pride,
To die at the last as the Guides at Cabul died.

For a handful of seventy men in a barrack of
mud,
Foodless, waterless, dwindling one by one,
Answered a thousand yelling for English blood
With stormy volleys that swept them gunner
from gun,
And charge on charge in the glare of the
Afghan sun,
Till the walls were shattered wherein they
crouched at bay,
And dead or dying half of the seventy lay.

Twice they had taken the cannon that wrecked
their hold,
Twice toiled in vain to drag it back;
Thrice they toiled, and alone, wary and bold,
Whirling a hurricane sword to scatter the
rack,
Hamilton, last of the English, covered their
track.
"Never give in!" he cried, and he heard them
shout,
And grappled with death as a man that knows
not doubt.

And the Guides looked down from their smoul-
dering barrack again,
And behold, a banner of truce, and a voice
that spoke;
"Come, for we know that the English all are
slain,
We keep no feud with men of a kindred folk;
Rejoice with us to be free of the conqueror's
yoke."
Silence fell for a moment, then was heard
A sound of laughter and scorn, and an answer-
ing word.

"Is it we or the lords we serve who have earned
this wrong.
That ye call us to flinch from the battle they
bade us fight?
We that live—do ye doubt that our hands are
strong?
They that are fallen—ye know that their blood
was bright!
Think ye the Guides will barter for lust of the
light
The pride of an ancient people in warfare bred,
Honor of comrades living, and faith to the
dead?"

Then the joy that spurs the warrior's heart
To the last thundering gallop and sheer leap
Came on the men of the Guides: they flung
apart
The doors not all their valor could longer
keep;
They dressed their slender line; they breath-
ed deep,
And with never a foot lagging or head bent
To the clash and clamor and dust of death they
went.

HENRY NEWBOLT.

Lougman's Magazine.

"We're going!" I heard two lovers say,
They kissed their friends and bade them
bright good-byes:
I hid the deadly hunger in my eyes,
And, lest I might have killed them, turned
away.
Ah, love! we two once gambolled home as they,
Home from the town with such fair merchan-
dise—
Wine and great grapes—the happy lover buys;
A little cosy feast to crown the day.

Yes! we had once a heaven we called a home.
Its empty rooms still haunt me like thine eyes,
When the last sunset softly faded there;
Each day I tread each empty, haunted room.
And now and then a little baby cries,
Or laughs a lonely laughter worse to bear.

R. LE GALLIENNE.

The king has left his counting house and wisely
spent his money;
The queen and he are bicycling, forgetting
bread and honey;
The maid has bought a wheel, too, and left her
hanging clothes;
'Twould take a nimble blackbird now to nip off
half her nose.

Reviews.

The "Army and Navy Illustrated" the first copies of which have just reached us, is the latest addition to the list of Military Weekly periodicals now issued. To describe its object no better words can be used than those of the publisher's prospectus.

"The Navy and Army Illustrated" will be run on business principles, that goes without saying, but it is intended to promote a national and patriotic purpose also; its aim is to assist in popularizing the sea and land services. We shall strive to bring home to everyone in the British Empire, the nature of the factors which go to make up its defensive strength. The importance of teaching the people these matters cannot be gainsaid, for while it is true our statesmen determine the quantities and qualities of our fleets and our armies, it is the people who provide the money for them. To familiarize everyone with the navy and army, we shall reproduce in the highest possible style, photographs of the personnel and material of the naval and military services. The scope of our work will include portraits, pictures of officers and men, ships and weapons, dockyards, arsenals, warships and barracks. And indeed, all places and persons whatsoever associated or connected with the fighting services, will find a space in the "Navy and Army Illustrated."

In the numbers which have been published so far, the publishers have maintained an extraordinary high standard both as to the photographs used and their mechanical reproduction—the large photographs of the Duke of Cambridge, Lord Wolsley, the Duke of Connaught, etc., being well worth framing.

Altogether the "Army and Navy Illustrated" gives promise of being a most interesting addition to the barrack reading room, while the price 8d. post free, is low considering the value given. The publishers are Geo. Newnes, Ltd., Southampton St., Strand, London, Eng-land.

A spirited little "Veterinary Manual" of only 110 pages, by Surgeon-Captain Bruce Seton, Indian Medical Service, has just been published in Messrs. Gale and Polden's Military Series. It is designed for the use of officers attending veterinary classes, and should afford a valuable vade mecum in this respect, for we understand that it is the first elementary manual of the nature that has appeared as yet. The book is divided into twenty-two chapters, dealing with disease of horses and their symptoms, injuries, and wounds; also denoting the treatment to be applied and medicines to be given. The diagnosis of the various ailments is most carefully gone into, so that, provided with this little work, one should be able to trace with ease the origin of lameness or any other defect. The treatment of each case is given in the same section as the disease or injury to which it applies, but the last chapter deals with medicines and remedies generally, and their application to each special form of complaint. Full particulars as to the quantity of medicine to be given are also inserted in this chapter. A comprehensive index is inserted at the beginning. No officer interested in horses should fail to purchase the "Elementary Veterinary Manual."

"The National Review" for January has several articles of great interest to Canadians. In the editor's review of the episodes of the month, President Cleveland's and Mr. Olney's version of Munroeism is very fully discussed and placed in a clearer light than any article we have yet seen. American Politics, by Moreton Frewen; Our Military Problem, by Captain Maxse; and "The Squeeze" by Frederic Greenwood, are all of special interest to military men. Edward Arnold, publisher, 37 Bedford Street, Strand, London, W. C.