illness the change was very marked, and but few could imagine that he who had but a short month ago mustered their last parade had already answered the last summons and departed, bound for service in a land where no hardship, no fatigues and no dangers are endured, and another name was added to the countless thousands who have fought a good fight.

The firing party, furnished by "D" Company, under Sergt. Robertson, were drawn up, with the bugle band, in front of the house, and when the body was brought forth and placed on the gun carriage, the squad presented arms and bugles sounded a flourish. The procession immediately moved eastward along Queen street in the following order:—

Firing party. Bugle band. Brass band.

Gun-carriage bearing remains, and pallbearers.

Carriages bearing flowers.

Mourners in carriages.

Ex-sergeants, members of the mess, and members of "D' Company, Queen's Own Rifles, in inverse order.

Roy I Grenadiers under Lt.-Col. Dawson and Capt. Manley.

Representatives of other city corps, among whom were Lt.-Col. Otter, Lt. Chadwick (36th), Sergt.-Major Cumming, Quartermaster-Sergeant Borland and Staff-Sergt. Davis of C Company, 1. S. C.

About one hundred ex-members of the regiment.

Members of Doric Lodge, A. F. and A. M.

Members of Adelphia Lodge.

The route to St. James Cemetery was thronged with people and the brightness of the day, so springlike for this time of year, had the effect of impressing deeper the fact that in the midst of life we are in death.

On arrival at the emetery the remains were met by Rev. Mr. Williams, rector of St. Johns, and conducted to the grave, when the beautiful service of the Church of England was read, and when he came to "Ashes to ashes, dust to dust" the sound of the handful of earth thrown down on the shell caused pangs of anguish among those who stood around the grave, and many were there who could not restrain the pent up emotions, and there were there men who would face, and have faced, danger in its worst form, who have shared the same tent and fatigue with the occupant of that lonely grave, who now gave way to grief in a manner that of itself told how truly deep it was. The customary volleys by the firing party, and a sad flourish of trumpets, completed the military ceremony.

Deceased was born in Dungannon, Ireland, in 1857. He served continuously in the Queen's Own for the last sixteen years. He was mentioned very favourably by Col. Otter in his despatches from Cutknife and on that occasion had a very narrow escape, a bullet grazing

his forehead and inflicting quite a long scar.

In him the mess lose a most valued member, and the regiment one of its hardest workers. He was one of the pioneers of the mess and largely to his efforts is its standing to-day due. A presentiment seems to have been hanging over him for some weeks back, as an incident which occurred in the mess room one afternoon showed. Three of the sergeants were with him and the discussion turned on music. One of them sat down at the piano and played "The Revelry of The Dying," that exceedingly mounful and wonderful piece written by a British officer in India at the time of the great plague. The other two sergeants sang the song through once and at the request of the Sergeant-Major, which seemed strange to them at the time, repeated it. These and other little incidents go to show that a premonition of his approaching end must have been hanging over him. The sergeants have decided to wear a mourning badge for the period of two months.

The pall bearers were Quartermast-Sergeant Burns, Staff-Sergts. Harp and Donnelly, Col. Sergts. World, Kennedy, George, Crooks and McMaster. The flowers were very appropriate and numerous emblems were sent from all the companies, band, mess and officers

Col. Sergts World, George and Kennedy are appointed as executors; they were untiring in their attention to the dying man, being with him up to the last.

At his request he was buried in his mess uniform.

Sergt. Fred Robertson came up from Montreal to attend the funeral, leaving shortly after it was over.

BREECH BLOCK.

Winnipeg.

For some time past the local troop of cavalry has been coming steadily to the front owing to the esprit du corps exhibited by all members concerned, and lately, as a trump card for them, a band has been organized which will greatly add to their popularity. The troop is to be congratulated upon the enterprise they have shown which is really in this North West the only means of keeping a corps together. The band comprises both reed and brass instruments and numbers sixteen, and under the able leadership of Bandmaster A Evans, late of H. M. 60th Rifles, will no doubt soon attain to an efficiency that the troop

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