

Battery, it will fall back with a view of finding the ammunition park, which will be on the march towards the scene of action. It will fill up from this park and will then return to camp, where the Battery will complete its supply from the ammunition thus provided.

The ammunition park will be represented by two ammunition and store wagons, and one artillery wagon, which will march from Exeter towards Okehampton until met by the divisional ammunition column; when the latter has been filled up, the corps park will return to Exeter.

The practice will be carried out strictly under service conditions, and in accordance with a tactical scheme which will be prepared beforehand. This scheme will, as far as possible, be kept secret, and no officer concerned (with the exception of the Commandant Okehampton and staff) will be permitted to know of the positions of the various targets, their nature or the order in which they will be fired on. With this object all details connected with the experiment are to be considered confidential until one hour before the commencement of the practice. Since it is desirable that the duration of the practice at each target shall be such as would be probable in war, it will be assumed that the fire of the Battery, represent that of a Bde. Division of 3 Batteries, times the period of time, during which any target may be supposed to be under fire.

For example, the fire of a Bde. Division for 15 minutes on an Infantry Batt., and each series will therefore last three will be represented by a fire of 45 minutes by the single Battery, probably it would be convenient to consider the Battery as the centre one of a Bde. Division, under these circumstances it is evident, that the position taken up by the Battery must be such as would contain a Brigade Division, but in order to avoid delay, no account need be taken of the time required for the movements of the larger force.

All officers, either of the battery or of the division ammunition column, will carry out their duties in strict accordance with Field Art. drill, as regards fire discipline, changes of position and the supply of ammunition.

Since casualties will not be taken into account, there will be no need to arrange working guns with reduced numbers, but the officer commanding the Battery must provide for such reliefs of the gun numbers as he may consider desirable. There will be no pause in the practice, except such as may be caused by a change of position, and the men must, therefore, get their dinners during the period they have been relieved from the service of the guns.

The tactical scheme on which the experiment is to be conducted will be worked out by the Commandant, Okehampton in conjunction with the Ordnance Committee, with due regard to the character of the ground; the position of the Battery and of the targets will be marked on a map of Dartmoor, which will be given into the special charge of the camp commandant. No copies of this map shall be taken except by his express sanction.

The sequence of targets will be deter-

mined by him beforehand, but will not be divulged to the Lieut.-Col. until shortly before the time when it is intended that each range shall be fired on; each target will then in succession be pointed out to that officer.

NOTES.

Number of rounds to be fired 1,548 allowed. Time 7 hours and 5 minutes.

The targets will as far as possible be perfect dummies. For instance artillery target, they use old obsolete guns and cartridges and dummy figures for gun numbers, and so on for Infantry and Cavalry. No old barrel or 6 x 6 here.

Humour of an American Camp.

There is no doubt, but that New York's crack national guard regiment, the 7th, does a great deal of hard work at its tour of duty at the State camp at Peepsbush but it is equally true that the guardsmen manage to get a good share of solid fun out of the work, and the 7th Regiment Gazette details a good grist of the camp humour for the benefit of friends of the regiment. Some of the jokes are personal, but they are good. How is this as a sample of straightforward personal journalism: Although no liquor is brought to or drunk in camp, it was noticed that Billy Lloyd, while leading the chorus of the "Prodigal Son," to-night, had a bait-on. Speaking of the soft food that may be imbibed without pain, reminds that Colonel Ruppert, formerly of "We's," but now assisting Governor Flower on the staff sent, on Saturday night, three cases, containing 34,500 square inches of liquid refreshment each, on ice, which medicine was repeated four times before week-ending, much to the delight of those who like having the spot touched frequently. Jack Fisher, of the "non-com." staff, brought his spot with him, and it was touched in Sergeant Baker's tent, with noble frequency.

Here are a few more extracts: Shakespeare said: "Reading maketh a full man" but when Private Le Breton reluctantly emerged from the mess hall, after his ninth bowl of musa and milk, and gazed ruefully at his bursting buttons, he thought that camp life sometimes is provocative of a similar effect.

The "Hotel Bartholdi," as tent No. 15 became universally known (Corporal Waite, its occupant, presiding over the destinies of the original in the city) was perhaps the most popular place in the street. It was generally the abiding place of a score of kindred spirits (ardent ones, of course being forbidden, vide orders) and the hospitality of Corporals White and Vaast was like the supply of belt paste on ice—practically inexhaustible.

Private Tiemann was unable to be with us for the entire week. The recent arrival of a son and heir made his presence in the city a necessity; probably to assist in what the Drill Regulations denominate "the setting up exercises."

The large and elegant tin loving-cup, invented by Sergt. J. J. Waite, has proved a great attraction during the whole tour. It holds about two gallons, and has rarely been empty, except when the company was at drill. Every man who has drunk from

it has been obliged to scratch his initials on the cup, so that besides being a useful article in camp it will be a rare form of autograph album, and one which will possess considerable interest for many years to come.

Tuesday night the company was electrified by the news that Sergeant Allen had gone to sleep at last. This was the first time he had done such a thing as sleep, and a jollification in honor of the event was held outside his tent, but our grey-headed sergeant calmly slept through it all. He did go to sleep once or twice afterwards, but denies that it was for more than two hours at a time.

One of the amusing incidents of the afternoon was a procession, in which the chief participants were a fiery and untamed Texas steer (from the Annsville plains), and Toreador Johnson, of Company E. together with most of the latter's company, and a number of aspiring amateur matadors from other companies as supes. The attempt, however, to introduce a well known and popular feature of Spanish recreation was a dismal failure, for the sixty odd red blankets which were energetically shaken at the animal had no other effect than to scare him nearly to death, and caused Johnson, who was mounted on his back at the time, and is ordinarily an expert horseman, to make a somewhat sudden acquaintance with what the poets call "the bosom of mother earth." To add to the troubles of both at this interesting crisis, the ubiquitous photographer, both professional and of the genius "kodakfiend," made his appearance in large numbers. But just as arrangements were being consummated to "commence firing," the voice of authority (in the person of the Officer of the Day) intervened, and summarily stopped further proceedings.

In the mess-hall: "We have met the enemy and he is"—mush.

Must Fight.

"We have always fought at this season," said the Mussulmans and Hindoos of Lucknow in 1851 to the then acting resident, Major Hayes, "and we cannot help fighting." "But I shall fire at you both if you do." "Then we will postpone the fight for this year." They did, and it has not been fought ever since.—The Spectator.

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