

As a gratuity of \$1.50 per diem is paid to non-residents who attend here, it is expected a number of outsiders will avail themselves of the opportunity of becoming proficient in "big gun" exercise. Only one outsider, an officer of the Garrison Artillery, Ottawa, I am informed, procured a certificate from the Montreal School, when no allowance was given.

This system of artillery instruction is in accordance with the Adjutant General's opinion that, as our first operations in the event of a war would be on the defensive, a well organized and efficient force of Garrison Artillery is much needed.

Another matter of special importance to the Volunteers here is the establishment of a second rifle range of 1000 yards immediately adjoining that now used on the Garrison Common, where they intend to adopt the marking system so successfully carried out at Wimbledon, together with any other improvements calculated to improve the shooting.

The Rifle Club, under the patronage of our ever obliging Lieut. Governor, General Stisted, C. B., and assisted by representatives from each of the Regular and Volunteer regiments, have organized and opened subscription lists for a grand Dominion Rifle Match, to come off about the 5th November next. As the matches, some eight or nine in number, will be open principally to all comers, they expect a large attendance of outsiders, and confidently predict it will be the most successful tournament of the season.

Several splendid prizes have already been donated. Among others I may mention a gold watch by T. Russell & Son, \$75; a Grainger rifle, \$75, similar to the one used by C. R. Murray, of Hamilton, in making that splendid score of his up to a thousand yards, mentioned in a recent number of the Review; the Mayor's prize, and numerous others, not forgetting a box (25 lbs.) of "bulls eyes." The Club have been making splendid practice recently on their range out at the Don, near the new jail, where there is a beautiful level sweep of 800 yards. The 10th Royals held their annual match recently, of which I send you the score.

Athletic sports are all the rage here. Scarcely a day passes without a spirited game of Lacrosse, cricket, or football, which is sure to draw an admiring crowd of spectators.

While taking a constitutional pull round the bay the other morning, I had the pleasure of witnessing the Marines put through on Board the gunboat *Heron*—quite a novel spectacle in our inland lakes. I suppose the next move—seeing we have Infantry, Artillery and Cavalry schools—will be the establishment of training ships for our Volunteer naval force. I enclose you a notice of the Cavalry School for insertion among your items.

The *Globe* of this morning makes especial

reference to the death—accelerated by the hardships of the Fort Erie campaign—of Mr. T. E. Lockie, of the Highland Company of the Queen's Own. He is the individual eulogized in Lieut. Col. Gilmour's report, (published in the Adjutant Generals blue book) for his coolness and bravery at the engagement at Ridgeway. Mr. Lockie was formerly a member of the London Scottish (English), and appeared in action in the uniform of that corps. He will be buried to-day with full military honors.

Yours as ever,

APERTURE SIGHT.

P. S.—I had almost overlooked an incident well worthy of first mention, indicative as it was of the loyalty of Canadians to the Queen and the respect with which she is regarded by our cousins across the lines. At the Sunday School Convention in Knox Church in this city, a delegate from New York, referring to the many causes for thankfulness we had as a people, spoke of our Queen as "a model woman," and added that from the fulness of his heart he could say, "Long live her Majesty Queen Victoria." To have seen the enthusiasm with which this expression was received would have done anyone's heart good. It was difficult to repress a cheer, and relief for the pent up emotion was only obtained by the vast assembly rising to their feet and singing, in a manner I hardly expect to hear again, that soul-stirring anthem, "God Save the Queen," lead by a Mr. Seagar, from Chicago, with the harmonium. This was truly one of those extraordinary but splendid spontaneous outbursts of the true loyalty of Canadians to the noblest Queen that ever graced the British throne. A. S.

#### CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE.

ANY particulars concerning the famous "charge" at Balaklava, during the Crimean war, which Tennyson has so finely immortalized in verse must be of general interest, although it is now several years since the gallant Six Hundred rode up to their death, while

Cannon to right of them, cannon to left of them,  
Cannon in front of them, volly'd and thundered.

We gladly give place, therefore, to the following personal and graphic account of the affair, which has never before been made public. It came substantially from the lips of the Earl of Cardigan, the Commander of the Eleventh Hussars at Balaklava, in 1854, who actually led the celebrated "charge," and was related to Mr. Stephen Masset, during his recent visit to England, after he had recited Tennyson's stirring epic to Lord and Lady Cardigan, with an effect which may be easily imagined by all who have ever heard his recitations.

At about one o'clock on that memorable day, after the Heavy Brigade had been attacked by the Russian cavalry, the whole of the cavalry division was considerably advanced toward the enemy, and the Light Brigade had been ordered to dismount to relieve their horses. Suddenly they were again ordered to "mount," and Aide-de-camp Capt. Nolan came forward, told Lord Lucan, commanding the cavalry, that the Light

Brigade were to attack the Russians in the valley. Lord Lucan rode up to Lord Cardigan, said: "It is Lord Raglan's order that the Light Brigade is to attack the Russians in the valley." Lord Cardigan replied, saluting with his sword: "Certainly, my lord, but you will allow me to inform you that there is a Russian battery in front, and one on each flank, while the ground on the flank is covered with riflemen." Lord Lucan answered: "I cannot help that; it is Lord Raglan's positive order that the Light Brigade is to attack them."

Lord Cardigan then formed his brigade, of five regiments, with three regiments in the front line and two in the second, when Lord Lucan ordered Lord Cardigan's own regiment, the Eleventh Hussars, back, so as to form a support on the left rear of the first line. Lord Cardigan immediately ordered the advance. After going about sixty yards Capt. Nolan rode obliquely across the front, when a Russian shell fell upon the ground near him, and not far from Lord Cardigan Nolan's horse then wheeled about and carried him to the rear, and Lord Cardigan led the brigade down to the main battery in front, about one mile and a quarter distant. On arriving at about eighty yards from the Battery, the fire became very severe, and the officers were considerably excited and had to be ordered to "be steady."

Lord Cardigan, at the head of his brigade, passed close by the muzzle of a gun, which was fired as he entered the battery, and rode forward through the Russian lumber carriages until he came up close to their line of cavalry. His brigade did not follow him, and he was attacked by two Cossacks, slightly wounded, and nearly dismounted, but he fenced them off, and gradually retired from them and others, who were attempting to surround him. When he had got back to the battery his command had retired and diverged to the left, and he slowly retreated until he met General Scarlett, commanding the Heavy Brigade of cavalry. He told him that the Light Brigade was destroyed, and mentioned the fate of Captain Nolan, after bringing the order for the attack, when General Scarlett said that he had just ridden over Captain Nolan's body.

Lord Cardigan then had his brigade counted by his staff officer, and found that there were only 195 men present out of 650. He then immediately rode off to Lord Raglan to report what had taken place.

The first thing that Lord Raglan said was, "What, sir, could you possibly mean by attacking a battery in front, contrary to all the usages of warfare, and the custom of the service?" He replied, "My Lord, I hope you will not blame me, for I received a positive order from my superior officer in front of the troops to attack them, although I was quite well aware of the unusual course of proceeding ordered." Lord Raglan then inquired what he had done, and was told that he led the brigade into a Russian battery, that he had ridden up to the Russian cavalry, that he was not followed by the brigade, that he was wounded and nearly dismounted and had some difficulty in getting away from a number of Cossacks, that the brigade was nearly destroyed, there now being only 195 left out of 560, and, finally, that the whole affair had occupied the brief space of twenty minutes.—*Gazette*.

REFERRING to the report that the Fenians intended sieging the person of Queen Victoria at Balmoral, the *New York Times* does not envy any Fenian up in that neighborhood, if the story reaches the clansmen around Abergeldie!