

besides there is no likelihood that such guns would be ever used in winter—Canada has a far better defence in the ice which closes her assailable inlet for at least five months of the year.

Costly and valuable guns such as rifled breechloaders should be mounted only in casemates, and although that might be a costly operation, it is an expense which should be boldly faced.

The land defences of the River St. Lawrence below Quebec should be by batteries *a l'eau*, and this defence should begin at the *Ple aux Coedru*.

In connection with this very interesting and exciting question it may be as well to notice the fact that Canada has a marine service manned by 25,000 seamen, and that up to the present, nothing has been done to organize this force for defensive purposes. With a coast line of over 3,000 miles on the Atlantic and Lakes, and well on to 1,000 miles on the Pacific, Canada does not possess a single gun boat to protect her local interests, or a corps of marine artillery to man the guns of one if she was obliged to defend her coast on sudden emergency.

That the security and protection of our coasts is the first duty of the Government and quite as necessary as the adjustment of the customs tariff admits of no doubt—hitherto our authorities have been content to follow a *laissez faire* policy in this respect, but that is no longer possible if the interests of Canada are to be conserved, and a new system by which the resources of the country in Naval, as well as Military matters, will be properly developed must be inaugurated.

What is wanted is a statesman with sufficient grasp of intellect to understand that the interests of Canada needs the full development of her military system as organized by the "Military Bill" of 1868, that an efficient Naval Organization must be provided, and that both must be effected, not by the importation of foreign systems or men trained under them, but by the people themselves experienced in the demands of the climate and the topography of the land they must ultimately defend.

This question of naval defence involves the other of the nature of artillery for *shore batteries* by which it must be supplemented. The vexed question between breech and muzzle loaders we are content to leave in abeyance, although we have strong opinions in favor of the former as taking less men to man each gun, and other advantages which we shall not now go into. But there can be no question that we must have guns in *battery* capable of piercing six inches of iron armor, a *fleur d'eau* at 1,000 yards, if not at double that distance—as well as a succession of supporting batteries that would make it utterly impossible for a hostile ironclad to reach within bombarding distance of Quebec.

We have as yet no intelligible or practical scheme for the defence Naval and Military

of Canada; we have two or three crude essays by officers only partially acquainted with the topographical features of the country, and almost totally without knowledge as to its resources, whose whole ideas were circumscribed by the line of the St. Lawrence, and the ten or twenty thousand men Great Britain was supposed to be able to spare to man the two or three ports which must be maintained.

We have repeatedly called attention in the VOLUNTEER REVIEW to this state of affairs, and urged over and over again the organization of a local staff corps, engineers, and intelligence department—for the very reason that no officer of the Regular Service however well educated and intelligent can by possibility have the practical knowledge necessary to solve the problem of the defence of Canada. For the present state of affairs the merchants and trading classes are mainly responsible, and if such an event as Major General SMYTH shadows forth should occur, they would be the first and immediate sufferers. That would, however, be small consolation to the great mass of the people on whom the burthen would eventually fall.

WE regret to have to announce the death of G. B. L. FELLOWS, Esq., Barrister at Law and Mayor of Ottawa, of apoplexy, on the morning of Wednesday last. The deceased gentleman was elected Mayor of Ottawa in January, and has consequently only filled the civic chair a little over two months. He was an able lawyer and was the County Solicitor at the time of his death. He was the oldest son of the late Capt. GEORGE LYON, of the old 100th Regiment, one of the earliest settlers in the military district of Richmond. He formerly represented Russell in the old Canadian Parliament. The Corporation decided to give him a public funeral, which took place on Saturday last, the Earl of Ottawa attending it in their robes. As the deceased was highly respected his funeral was very numerously attended—the places of business along the line of the funeral cortage being closed out of respect to the deceased.

Fanaticism at Hyderabad.

Great fears are entertained at Hyderabad that the late quarrel between the rival sects of Mussulmans—the Sunnies and the Mahidies—will burst out with fresh violence at the commencement of the Mohurrum. The Nizam's Government, says the Hyderabad correspondent of the *Times* of India, is engaged in taking extraordinary precautions to prevent any such deplorable contingency. The Pathan or Mahidie quarter of the city continues to be patrolled day and night by strong bodies of armed police, and the reformed troops are confined to their lines with orders to hold themselves in readiness for any emergency. The action of his Excellency Sir Salar Jung in the cause of order has drawn upon him the animosity of the Mahidie faction, the sect with which the disturbances originated. Up to the time of the late outbreak his Excellency was a favourite with all the religious sects composing the mixed community of Hyderabad,

but lately he has been subject to a series of anonymous letters threatening him with the fate of the murdered Moulvie. The young Pathan who committed that base and cowardly murder was induced to undertake the deed under the promise of receiving a splendid palace of pearls when he should be transported as a martyr to Paradise. Perhaps some other fanatic under the still more attractive promise of being lodged in a palace of diamonds, each as big as the Koh-i-Noor, might be bribed to attempt the life of the Minister. We have no doubt, however, that Sir Salar Jung's guards will efficiently protect the person of their master. The late disturbances point to the imperative necessity for some action being taken by the Nizam's Government for disarming the population of Hyderabad. Under the influence of "rum and true religion"—the Arab and African Companies especially are addicted to intoxicating liquors—lawless men, carrying on their persons an armory of lethal weapons, may commit excesses which would bring discredit on the State.

62nd Battalion Mess.

The 22nd battalion mess supped together last evening for the first time. Surgeon Earle presided, with Lt. H. M. McLean in the vice Chair. The Company numbered nearly twenty. The officers wore their uniforms, and the full band of the regiment was present, and performed during the evening a number of pieces, the following being the programme:—

Roast Beef.
Serenade Radical.
Valse—"Morning Star,"
Pasredouble—"Everlasting."
Selections from Norma.
Warren's Serenade.
Quadrille—Rossini.
Duet—*from Linde*.
March—*from Lucia de Lammermoor*.
Selections on P-pular Airs.
God Save the Queen.

In addition a number of volunteer pieces were played. The mess was held in Mr. C. Sparrow's long dining hall, and as far as the catering was concerned there was nothing to complain of. The mess adjourned about 12 o'clock, having spent a very pleasant evening. One of the rules of the mess is that no intoxicating liquors are to be allowed for. The meeting takes place on the second Thursday in each month. Such meetings of the officers cannot but have a good effect in establishing that *esprit du corps* which is so necessary to efficiency and discipline either in the regular or volunteer service.—*St. John Globe, 10th March.*

The Prince of Wales received gifts and honors in abundant measure at the castle of a Hindoo chief in Ramnagar. The Maharajah, a benevolent old magician in spectacles and white moustache, sat smiling in his hall, with his hands joined in a deprecating way, as a long file of servitors deposited trays laden with costly shawls and mouslins at the Prince's feet. When the Prince was leaving the Maharajah tendered the last best proof of regard—his own walking stick, a curious stout shillelah, with gold studs where knots had been, and a gold handle, which he undertreated him to accept.

The *Scrapis* with the Prince of Wales and suite on board has sailed for England. After calling at Malta, where a series of grand receptions is awaiting his Royal highness, and also at Lisbon, the Prince of Wales is expected to reach Portsmouth about the 20th of April.