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The Weekly Messenger.

WELCOME HOME.

Canada has reason to be proud of her volunteers and she has not been lacking in her acknowledgment of their service. The present week has been one of greetings, congratulations and handshakings to the returning troops, and the notes of welcome are still resounding throughout the Dominion. It said much for the valor, hardihood and endurance of Canada's youth, that within, it may be said, the short space of six weeks they were able to put down so formidable an uprising as the one in the North-West undoubtedly was. Against them was pitted a foe, which, if not as strong in numbers, made up for this deficiency by the strictest discipline and a thorough familiarity with the scene of action. In the face of these opposing forces Canada's soldiery went forth, as one man, heartily to the call of duty. They left home, and dear ones, without a murmur, traversed a strange and unknown country, endured long and fatiguing marches and faced the foe without a falter. It is easy to say that they only did their duty, but all honor to them for having done it so well. Once more they are reaching their native places and the welcomes have been spontaneous and enthusiastic. The reception at Winnipeg on the return of the troops from the front was especially warm. The Queen's Own, Royal Grenadiers, Ninetieth, Ottawa Sharpshooters and Winnipeg Light Infantry, returned to Winnipeg on the 16th inst. They entered the depot amid the most tumultuous cheering from fully ten thousand people, who thronged the station. The city regiments with their bands of music, the national societies and police and fire brigades escorted the troops through the main streets which were densely crowded with spectators. It is stated that there were fully twenty thousand people on the streets and the entire route was a scene of incessant cheering, waving of handkerchiefs and throwing of bouquets at the generals, staff and officers of the gallant Ninetieth. The City Council presented General Middleton with an address who, in replying, paid a high tribute to the Canadian volunteers who had just undergone tremendous hardships, and had done so much cheerfully during the whole campaign. He had not heard one single grumble from volunteer soldiers and when he looked back on what had been accomplished he felt that Canada could well congratulate herself upon the bravery of her sons. Lieut-Governor Aikens and Hon. Mr. Norquay, the North-West Premier, also addressed the troops, the latter highly complimenting General Middleton, and said that it was fortunate to Canada that she had such an able man to lead her sons. He warmly thanked the troops from the Lower Provinces as it was owing to their prompt action that the insurrection had been brought to an end so quickly. The reception was followed by a grand review of all the troops and other festivities, after which the regiments left for their respective homes. The receptions at other places were equally enthusiastic. The Midland Battalion, on its

arrival in Toronto, met with a wild reception from the people of that place, the whole city turning out to do honor to the regiment. The 9th Battalion of Quebec, which passed through the city on its way home, met with an equally enthusiastic reception. At Ottawa the funeral of Privates Osgoode and Rogers, of the Ottawa Sharpshooters, who were killed at Cut Knife Creek, were made the occasion of a solemn ceremony in which almost every citizen in the capital took part. The cortege was the largest and most imposing ever witnessed in the city. Fully twenty thousand people either marched behind the bier or witnessed the cortege from the sidewalks. The procession

A NOBLE WOMAN.

Among the noble band of women who have been unremitting in their efforts to contribute to the care and comfort of the wounded volunteers at the front, the name of Mrs. Kate Millar, whose portrait is given in this number, occupies a prominent place. This lady, who has been aptly termed the Florence Nightingale of Canada, was at Winnipeg, serving as head nurse in the General Hospital there, when the rebellion broke out, and she immediately offered to take the field with the troops and act as nurse. Her offer was accepted and her services since that date have been of the most valuable nature. The military Hospital at Saskatoon,

After several years' service there she went to Winnipeg, and became attached to the General Hospital in that city where she was regarded as one of the best nurses of the institution.

ANOTHER INDIAN WAR.

It looks as if the United States will soon have another Indian war on its hands, if the present state of affairs continues in the southern part of Kansas. The position is a very unsettled one. Two powerful Indian tribes, the Cheyennes and Arapahoes, who have for a number of years lived peaceably on their reserve in Indian Territory have commenced to show signs of uneasiness, and the authorities are alarmed that they may yet break out into open warfare. The trouble arises from the shameful manner in which the Indians have been treated by the Government. The Indians held a reserve of 4,297,771 acres of pasture land, and no less than 3,832,520 acres of this have been leased to the white ranchmen, leaving the Indians to make the best out of the small balance. The Indians have retaliated for their injuries by committing depredations on the ranches, and the consequence has been that serious trouble has arisen between them and the ranchmen. A committee has been appointed by Congress to look into the claims of the Indians, but it is feared that if something is not done quickly another Indian war will be the result.

HOW GORDON WAS MASSACRED.

A Greek merchant of Khartoum has given a narrative of the fall of that city and of Gordon's death which differs from any previous accounts. The merchant, whose name is Penago, and who was in the city at the time of the massacre, thus describes the manner in which Gordon was massacred: "But listen, I pray you. Have you not asked me where Gordon Pasha was slain? You say everybody has said he was either killed on the courtyard steps of the palace or outside going to the Austrian Consul's house. They all lie! If you choose to believe them you may; it matters not to me. I am a respectable Greek merchant, not an Arab. You want the truth; I tell it to you. True, I did not see Gordon slain; but everybody in Khartoum knows where the event happened. An Arab rushed up-stairs and shot him with a gun as he was reading the Bible. Another Arab cut off his head and put it on a spear; and so went forth into the city, carrying it and brandishing it on high. The Copts in the palace in the rooms below were slaughtered at the same time."

A CONFERENCE of the Empire Defence League was held on the 17th inst in the Mansion House, London, Lord Lennox presiding. The mayors of many provincial towns were present. The resolutions adopted declared the defensive resources of the Empire were inadequate and urged the Government to strengthen the navy, further protect the coast and fortify colonial ports and coaling stations, and appoint a commission to inquire into the relative strength of the British and Foreign navies.



MRS. KATE MILLER.

included Ministers of the Crown and many members of Parliament. The bodies were interred in a plot purchased by the Corporation and intended as the last resting place of volunteers who die in the service of their country. The receptions to the troops at other places were on the same scale of grandeur. The 65th, Halifax Battalion and Garrison Artillery, on their arrival in Montreal, were received with tumultuous enthusiasm. The volunteers have done their duty nobly, and their return has been the means of evoking a truly national enthusiasm, which cannot fail to prove of great benefit to the whole Dominion.

to which she was appointed head nurse, was not the most pleasant of places, previous to her appointment, but under her supervision it soon underwent a complete transformation and became homelike and comfortable. She was a veritable angel to the wounded soldiers, over sixty of whom were cared for in the hospital, and her kind and loving treatment gained for her the name of the Canadian Florence Nightingale. Mrs. Millar, whose services in this respect will be long remembered by those who came under her tender charge, was born in Glasgow, Scotland, about thirty-three years ago, and at an early age came to Montreal where she entered the General Hospital as nurse.