

would have been pronounced magnificent, but following B company it looked very unsteady. The Royal Scots looked well in their kilts and white helmets. Their marching was very fine, though the effect was somewhat spoiled by the leading company neglecting their dressing. This was a pity, as otherwise this regiment was one of the best drilled on the ground.

The second brigade then came along, headed by the Sixth Fusiliers. This regiment has the advantage of a showy uniform, and, being well officered, ought to have been the finest battalion on the field, but there was, apparently, a very large percentage of recruits, and this spoiled the general effect; otherwise the Sixth would have been able to hold its own with any regiment on the field. The Prince of Wales had rather a slovenly look that bespoke a lack of regular drill. The Victoria Rifles ought to have been the best drilled regiment on the field, but their success at their last inspection seems to have made them somewhat careless. The 65th Mount Royal Rifles came along at a swinging pace. The men looked well and gave evidence of careful drilling, but the physique was not quite equal to that of some of the other regiments. Then came the Queen's Own Rifles, which, outside of the regulars, was undoubtedly the finest corps on the grounds. They were on their mettle, and to all appearances determined to make the best show possible.

The St. Mary's College cadets were roundly cheered as they marched past. The first company was composed of very young boys and their marching was not altogether what it might have been. The senior company, however, marched past with the regularity of veterans and was well deserving of the liberal praise it received. The division then marched past in quarter column and here again the Queen's Own showed themselves superior to any of our Montreal regiments by their attention to small matters of detail, which go so far to make or mar the appearance of a regiment. The St. Johns men once more took the honours, as might be expected. Their marching was simply perfection; the line was as straight as a die, the ranks well locked up, the distances well kept and the rifles carried in a soldierlike manner. The divisions then formed up and marched forward in review order with colours flying and bands playing, the officers in front. The general salute was given, and the bands played the national anthem, the crowd uncovering as they did so. The Minister of Militia, the Lieut.-General and his staff fell in with the cavalry and the division then marched off the field and thus ended the best review that has ever taken place in Montreal, not only for the number of men taking part, but also for the excellence of the drill.

The following division orders were issued during the afternoon:—

MONTREAL, May 24, 1889.

The Major-General commanding desires to express his satisfaction at the result of the review held at Montreal in honour of Her Gracious Majesty's birthday to-day. The appearance of the troops, their movements and their general good conduct during the day reflects credit on all concerned, and the arrangements made by Lt.-Col. Houghton, D. A. G., M. D. No. 5, assisted by Lt.-Col. Mattice, B. M., and Major Atkinson, M. G. A., were admirable and enabled the review to be carried out without a hitch in spite of the ground being restricted and difficult. The Major-General commanding has authority for stating that the Minister of Militia, who was present, was highly gratified.

By order,

C. F. HOUGHTON, LT.-COL.,
D. A. G., M. D. No. 5.

In promulgating the division orders of this date, Lt.-Col. Houghton, D. A. G. of the Fifth Military District, has much pleasure in congratulating the troops of the military district under his command, as well as the visiting corps, on the above highly satisfactory division order from the G. O. C.

He wishes at the same time to convey his own thanks to all ranks for the very creditable manner in which the brigade orders relative to the review were carried out, and the interest taken by them, from the commanding officers downwards, in bringing the review to such a successful issue.

He also begs to tender his thanks to the officers who acted on his staff for the valuable assistance rendered by them, to which much of the success of the occasion was due.

By order,

G. MATTICE, LT.-COL.,
B. M. M. D. No. 5.

The regiments marched back to their armouries, and having deposited their arms there, marched down to the island wharf, headed by their bands. The Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company had placed two special boats at their disposal and they were conveyed over to the military grounds on St. Helen's Island, where they were entertained to lunch. The visiting officers were entertained by the officers of the Montreal corps in a large tent to the left of the grounds. Lieut.-Col. Stevenson presided and at the table of honour sat Sir Adolphe Caron, Minister

of Militia, Lady and Miss Caron, Lieut.-General Sir Fred and Lady Middleton, Capt. Wise, A.D.C., Hon. H. Mercier, Lieut.-Col. Houghton, Major Delamere, His Worship Mayor Grenier, Ald. Rolland, chairman of finance; Ald. Clendinneng, Rousseau, Tansey, Martineau and others. While the lunch was in progress the St. Johns Infantry company formed up in front of the marquee and went through the new physical drill, to music. The crowd pressed around so close that the effect was altogether spoiled. The company left early in order to catch the evening train to St. Johns and the rest of the visitors returned by the last boat.

The concert given by the combined bands of the Victoria Rifles and the Queen's Own Rifles, of Toronto, in the Victoria Rink, was a fitting conclusion to the celebration of our national holiday. The galleries and promenade were comfortably filled with ladies and gentlemen anxious first to hear and enjoy the music, and then to compare the qualities of these two great bands. The strength of each was the same, forty-two pieces besides the bugle corps, but the difference lies in their instrumental equipment. The band of the Victoria Rifles is strong in the "woods," which gives to the brass all the softness and richness of organ tones; while the Queen's Own uses the metal to a greater extent, so that their concerted playing is never free from that brassiness that is always common in military playing. Mr. Bailey, the leader, is an accomplished conductor, a thorough musician, and a musical authority of undeniable weight, while many of his players, like Mr. Clarke, are acknowledged solo players. These two take rank in Toronto among the legitimate musicians in church music and the Philharmonic society. This was also the first time this year Mr. Hardy marshalled his forces for inspection, and they bore traces of the winter's training and the preparation made for the coming season's programme. The first number was an overture by Auber, played by the Queen's Own; and the Victoria Rifles a march from Meyerbeer. Mr. Clarke gave a fine exhibition of cornet playing, which made one compare him not unfavourably with Levy. The Vics then played a selection from "William Tell," one of their best numbers, and the drum and bugle corps of the Queen's gave some capital instances of fancy drumming. Another solo was given by Mr. Marrie, the music of which had been arranged by Mr. Hardy himself. A selection from "La Traviata," and a waltz by Benoist followed. Mr. Smith, of the Queen's, executed a euphonium solo, and the Vics closed the concert with an overture. About nine o'clock Sir Adolphe Caron and Gen. Middleton arrived and occupied seats in the gallery.

The Grenadiers at Berlin.

(From The Mail.)

BERLIN, May 24.—Again have the Grenadiers had an outing, and again acquitted themselves with credit. The trip up was as enjoyable as such trips usually are. Put two soldiers together and they will not want for means to pass the time pleasantly. Put half a dozen together, and it is impossible for time to weigh heavy with them; but put three or four hundred into a special and they would travel round the world, and be ready to do it again with pleasure if the opportunity presented itself. This was the condition of affairs when the special bearing the Grenadiers pulled out from the Union depot, amidst the waving of hats and handkerchiefs and the cheers of the comrades left behind. Once fairly on the way it did not take long for them to settle themselves down for the journey and a good time. The greatcoats were stowed away between the seats, while the racks overhead presented a formidable array of spiked helmets and belts, and here and there a sword. The arms were carefully placed so that they could not be injured. That it would have been impossible to injure some of the old gas tubes goes without saying. But a soldier is trained to take the best possible care of his arms, and as a matter of discipline more than anything else the venerable Sniders were cared for with much solicitude.

Orders had been issued that no liquor was to be allowed on board, and to the credit of the men of the Grenadiers be it said the order was strictly obeyed. They did not require tonics of any sort to keep their spirits up.

The train hardly reached Brock street station before a fine, deep baritone voice started "John Brown's Body." The men took up the chorus and made the old car windows rattle as they never rattled before. Poor Brown's body was resurrected several times on the way up, and was passed from carriage to carriage in an eminently satisfactory manner. Then came "Marching Through Georgia," that grand old song which has cheered many a weary soldier's heart on the march or in bivouac. And so the time passed and the train sped on until the conductor shouted "Berlin." The stop was only for a few seconds however, just long enough to transmit an order to the driver to take the train out to the Exhibition buildings. There the Reception Committee awaited the arrival of the long talked-of welcome visitors, and escorted them to their quarters. Never before has the regiment been more hospitably received or more thoughtfully cared for than here. Huge piles of clean bright straw awaited the tired redcoats, together with a pile of sandwiches almost as large. Then there was lager galore to quench their thirst and