

advantage of by the rough element of the city to organize the famous Draft riots. I assured the members of the committee that when they came here they would receive a hearty Canadian welcome—a British welcome, such as only Canadians can give.”

Q. O. R. LACROSSE.

Correspondence is now in progress with a view of arranging a match between the lacrosse playing members of the Queen's Own Rifles and all comers during the stay of the regiment at Peterboro on the Queen's birthday. It is proposed that the game shall be a feature of the sports to be held under the auspices of a local committee on that day. If the Riversiders do not care to face the cracks of the Q.O.R., including Messrs. Drynan, Watts, Carmichael, Giles and others of the Torontos and Capitals, a regimental match will probably be arranged.

LIFE ON A TROOPSHIP.

“A life on the ocean wave!
The man who wrote it was green,
For he never had been to sea
And a storm he never had seen.”

Having but this moment recovered our land-legs and sent our rolling-gait and nautical expressions into quarters for a short while, I shall endeavour to depict “Life on a Troopship” as the Queen's Own Rifles put it before their many friends at the Grand Opera House, on the evening of the 12th May.

They say “A policeman's life is not a happy one,” and that “Drill is the life of a soldier,” but from all accounts Jack Tar has quite a splendid time, and fills in his spare time in a very enjoyable manner.

Before a critical and very fashionable audience last evening, the Queen's Own gave their annual entertainment in aid of the band fund of the regiment, and from the time the jack tars, marines, etc., advanced to sing the “National Anthem” interest never flagged, and round after round of applause greeted the efforts of the performers.

A few minutes after eight the bugle band were heard sounding away in the distance, gradually drawing nearer, and in a few minutes more the brass band took up the time, and to the tune of the “Girl I Left Behind Me” headed the detachments of troops en route for active service.

Immediately after the troops had passed the curtain was rung up, showing the quarter-deck of a troopship, with jack tars, marines, etc., clustered around. “Onward Bound,” a weighing anchor chorus, opened the first part, followed by a song entitled “Jackets of Blue,” by Mr. F. Warrington. A squad of “I” Co., under Lieut. Crean, next gave the physical drill, to music by the band and the men of the squad singing to a couple of the exercises. This was splendidly received, and reflected great credit on their instructor, who spared no pains to make the squad as perfect as possible. The same can be said of the manual and firing exercise squad under Colour-Sergt. G. E. Cooper. The manual exercise was very well done, and the firing exercise was simply perfect; the most critical observer could not have distinguished the volley from the discharge of one piece.

The audience was evidently not prepared for the discharge that followed the signal to fire! and not a few shrieks were heard from the fair ones as a volume of flame belched forth over the heads of the astonished onlookers. An encore was demanded on the conclusion of the bayonet exercise, and when the second volley was going to be fired it was quite the order of the day to see both hands go up to the ears of quite a few of the timid ones, which was remarked by a deafening shout of laughter from all sides of the house as the squad only fired with the nipple capson.

Songs by Messrs. R. M. Gorrie, C. J. Bagueley and Bugler A. L. E. Davies, single stick drill by the buglers, which evoked rapturous applause, and a chorus of “Cheerily Haul He Hi” brought the first part of the programme to a close.

The band filled in the intermission with selections of “Guard Mount” airs.

In the descriptive piece of “Voyage on a Troopship,” Messrs. S. Martin (and Sam seemed as much at home in a nautical costume on the stage as between flags on a lacrosse field), T. Letster, and H. Barker contributed some pleasing selections, and Mr. W. E. Ramsay as usual provoked peals of laughter by his humorous selections.

A hornpipe by Pte. Jas. Edridge, Highland fling and sword dance by Bugler W. Cummings and Piper Wm. Johnston, quartette (mandolins and guitars) by Messrs. Smealey, Birch, Emery and Young, and a set-to between the Morrell Bros. occupied a large part of the second part.

Horizontal bar exercise by Mr. Zock, Ptes. Hurst, Davidson and Hurst convulsed the spectators, and the extremely clever performance of Mr. Chris. H. Dorenwend of “trapeze feats on the edge of a sword” fairly surprised the house. The trapeze work was very clever, but was surpassed when the daring performer, high up over the stage, balanced a chair, himself seated therein, on the edge of a sword, by the rungs, legs and side,

A fancy drum march, introducing a new quick step, composed by Bug-Maj. Swift, and dedicated to Capt. Heakes, Q.M., terminated a very pleasing programme, and the buglers justly earned the rapturous applause that their movements called forth.

The following are the committee to whom great credit is due for the success of the affair, but to Lieut. Wyatt, who acted as stage manager, does the lion's share fall, for his strenuous exertions on behalf of the entertainment: Capt. Macdonald, Capt. McGee, Lieut. Crean, Lieut. Wyatt, acting Sergt.-Major McKell, Stf.-Sergt. Harp, Col.-Sergt. Cooper, Col.-Sergt. World, Sergt. Higginbotham, Sergt. Burns, Corpl. Lennox, Bug.-Corpl. Ross, Corpl. Darby, Mr. John Payley, musical director.

Stage Whispers.

The truly nautical style of chewing the cud exhibited by one of the chorus was much admired from the front of the stage.

The powerful strength of the Canadian military trousers was powerfully illustrated by one of the front rank men in the bayonet squad. I overheard one young lady afterward, in passing through the lobby, say that she was afraid to look at him again lest he would have had what Mr. Ramsay suggested as a remedy for trousers bagging at the knee.

The gods evidently felt that they had a reputation to maintain and accordingly were about as noisy as gods could be.

One of them spying Col. Hamilton in one of the boxes called for three cheers, which were given with a will, but upon demands for a speech the Colonel retired inside the box. After a pause some one cried louder, whereupon the house laughed, and someone starting “Ballyhooley” they gave their united energies to convincing the audience that their bill of fare didn't bother them if they got their whiskey nate.

The mess uniforms of the sergeants looked remarkably fine and formed a pleasing relief to the conventional black claw-hammer.

Ottawa.

The Governor General's Foot Guards, accompanied by the Princess Louise Dragoon Guards, had an exceptionally fine church parade on Sunday. Not only were the uniforms and accoutrements of the men in apple-pie order; but the marching was steady enough to have done credit to regulars. The Foot Guards mustered 310 rank and file, under command of Major Todd; the Dragoons 29, with Capt. Gourdeau in command. Lieut. Col. Tilton, the late commanding officer, by invitation, marched at the head of the Foot Guards. The Drum Major's baton was on this occasion wielded by Sergt.-Instructor Thos. Davis, a model soldier, who attracted no little attention by reason of the exceptionally neat appearance of his uniform, and his three medals won by service in Egypt and the North-West.

From the drill hall the volunteers marched to Christ Church by way of Elgin and Sparks streets, the bands of the G.G.F.G. playing appropriate music by the way. At Kent street about fifty of the volunteers marched on to St. Patrick's Church, where Rev. Father Whelan pronounced the benediction, and the choir of the Christian Brothers' pupils sang the service. The main body wheeling into Sparks street continued on to Christ Church, where also special services were conducted. The choir rendered “Onward Christian Soldiers” as the opening hymn. Ven Archdeacon Lauder, Chaplain of the Guards, preached an impressive sermon from Ephesians 6th chap., v. 7th: “With good will, doing service, as to the Lord, and not with men.” At the close a collection was taken up in aid of the County Carleton Protestant Hospital, and immediately after the service the congregation, all standing, sang “God Save the Queen.” The march back to the drill hall was made in the same good order, hundreds of citizens lining the streets along which the column marched. In dismissing the men the respective commanding officers addressed them briefly, thanking the volunteers for their excellent parade.

The Rifle.

A NEW INTER-REGIMENTAL TROPHY.

The *Dominion Illustrated* of last week contains a picture of the proposed Carlslake trophy, to be offered for annual competition at the matches of the Quebec Provincial Rifle Association at Montreal. The trophy is now being made. It will be of sterling silver, and will weigh 160 ounces. “Young Canada” will be conspicuous as a top piece, with the six branches of the service clustered about her feet. A portion of the centre will be of ebony, with silver shields and sprigs of maple, the arms of the provinces being engraved. On each side will be a stand of flags, with shield attached, of silver, and the base, also of silver, will have an ebony border around the panels. The trophy is valued at \$500. It was offered last fall by Mr. George Carlslake, of Montreal, for competition by regimental rifle teams. The conditions were left to be made by the P.Q.R.A., and these are now announced. The teams will be of ten men each, from any corps of the Active Militia of Canada. The firing will consist of seven rounds at 200 yards standing, seven at 400,