

# V.R.I. Magazine

PUBLISHED BY THE V. R. I. CLUB.

EDITOR:

**SURGEON-MAJOR F. W. CAMPBELL.**  
ROYAL REGIMENT CANADIAN INFANTRY.

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**VOL. I.**

**FEBRUARY, 1895.**

**No. 3.**

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## SELECTIONS FOR ENGLAND.

The names of the officers and non-commissioned officers of the Permanent Force, who have been elected to undergo special instruction in England this year, have been made known, and arrangements for their transport and instruction have been completed.

The fortunate ones are:—

Lt.-Col. W. D. Otter, D.A.G., M.D. No. 2; Lt.-Col. J. F. Wilson, R.C. Artillery; Major F. L. Lessard, R.C. Dragoons; Capt. J. C. MacDougall, R.R.C.I.; Capt. R. W. Rutherford, R.C. Artillery; Sergt. Instr. Young, R.C. Dragoons; Sergt. Instr. Page, R.C. Dragoons; Sergt. James Slade, R.C. Artillery; Sergt. G. P. D'Amour, R.C. Artillery; Sergt. Major J. B. Munro, R.R.C.I.; Color Sergt. G. W. Galloway, R.R.C.I.

The party, under the command of Lt.-Col. Otter, will leave Canada on the Allan liner "Mcngolian," which sails from Halifax, N.S., on the 30th of March, and will remain in England about six months. Work will commence about 15th April, and, as will be seen below, will not stop until well on into the Autumn. The following are the courses and examinations to be gone through by each:—

*Lt.-Col. Otter, D.A.G.*

- (1) To be attached to the Cavalry and Artillery, for two months each, at Aldershot, during the drill season.
- (2) The "senior officers'" course of musketry, commencing at Hythe on the 24th September.
- (3) To undergo the examination as to "tactical fitness for command" laid down in Queen's Regulations.

*Lt.-Col. Wilson, R.C.A.*

- (1) To undergo a short course of instruction with Field Artillery, including the practice at Okehampton.
- (2) The "Senior Officers'" course at Shoeburyness.
- (3) To be attached to Cavalry and Infantry, and undergo the examination as to "tactical fitness for command" laid down in Queen's Regulations.

*Major Lessard, R.C.D.*

- (1) To be attached to a Regiment of Cavalry, and to go through a course of squadron training therewith.
- (2) To go through a course at the Cavalry School of Instruction at Aldershot.
- (3) To undergo the November examination for Majors.

*Capt. MacDougall, R.R.C.I.*

- (1) To be attached to an Infantry Regiment at Aldershot till the end of July, and to go through company training, and also to go out with one of the Field Columns.
- (2) To go through the course of musketry at Hythe, which commences on the 6th August.
- (3) To go through a course at the School of Instruction, Wellington Barracks, London.
- (4) To undergo the November examination for promotion to the rank of Field Officer.

*Capt. Rutherford, R.C.A.*

- (1) To undergo a short course of instruction with Field Artillery, including practice at Okehampton and the march to and from that place.
- (2) The "Senior Officers'" course at Shoeburyness.
- (3) To attend the 6 in. B. L. disappearing gun practice at Portsmouth.
- (4) The Position Finding course at Golden Hill, Isle of Wight, or Woolwich.

*N.C. Officers, R.C.D.*

- (1) To be attached to a Cavalry regiment for two or three months, during squadron training.
- (2) Riding course at Canterbury.

*N.C. Officers, R.C.A.*

- (1) To be attached to 1st Army Corps Field Artillery for from two to three months, and to accompany it to Okehampton.
- (2) Riding course at Woolwich.

*N.C. Officers, R.R.C.I.*

- (1) To be attached to a Regiment of Infantry till the end of July, and to go through company training.
- (2) Course of musketry at Hythe commencing 6th August.

The non-commissioned officers will leave England for Canada early in October.

Arrangements have been made to have the party met on its arrival in London, and for temporary quarters in barracks for the non-commissioned officers while there.

The officers will report themselves personally to the Adjutant General at the War Office, and to the High Commissioner for Canada, after arrival in London.

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A general order states that an escort of cavalry will be furnished to the Lieut.-Governor of a province, only on the occasion of the opening or closing of a Provincial Legislature. The escort on such occasion will not exceed the strength of one lieutenant, one sergeant, and twelve rank-and-file.

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A letter in the *Toronto Mail* of 21st January, signed "Pro Patria," criticizes a communication signed by Lt.-Col. O'Brien, M.P., which appeared in the same paper on 21st November last, in which that gentleman states: "The Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry has no legal existence." This is a question which we think can be safely left in the hands of the government of the country.

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The stations of the Royal Regiment of Canadian Infantry at London, Toronto, St. Johns, P.Q., and Fredericton respectively will in future be officially known as No. 1, No. 2, No. 3 and No. 4 Regimental Depot R.R.C.I. The official designation of the officer appointed to command at each of these stations will be "Commanding No.— Regimental Depot R.R.C.I."

The Army and Navy *Gazette* of January 20th says : " A marriage has been arranged, and will shortly take place, between John C. W., only son of the Rev. Canon le Mesurier of Yatley Lodge, Blackwater, Hants, and Marie Eugenie, only daughter of Lieut. General Sir Fred. Middleton, K.C.M.G., C.B., Moweside, Yatley." We extend congratulations to our old C.O.

The military editor of the *Toronto Telegram*, in its issue of the 8th December, 1894, re-iterates a previous statement that there exists no *military* necessity for this journal. Perhaps our friend forgets that this journal is published by the V.R.I. Club, is its organ, and is for circulation solely among its members. It is not offered to the military element of our population, who, however, can have it if they so desire.

The same gentleman does not see any necessity for the publication, by us, of Lt. Col. Wilson's Lecture delivered before the Montreal Military Institute, because they in due course would be published in their (its) proceedings. He is in error, for the Montreal Institute has so far not been strong enough, financially, to publish Lectures delivered before it. They have appeared in the daily papers of Montreal and the *Military Gazette*.

The question of pensions to the Permanent Military force of Canada receives brief notice in the Military columns of the *Toronto Empire* of December 29th last. This was occasioned by our article on the subject in our last number. The writer asks : " If the permanent *corps* are in the position of schools, why should they expect to be treated differently from those engaged in the other schools of Canada ?" This from a military editor !

The *raison d'être* of the Permanent Force of Canada seems obscure to several to whom it should be clear. If light upon the subject be desired, it will be found in the Militia Act, Section 28 and its sub-sections. There it will be seen that the Force exists for two purposes—*first*, to do garrison duty ; and *second*, to give military instruction. This has been the situation for nearly a quarter of a century !!!

THE LEINSTER REGIMENT 100th (ROYAL  
CANADIANS).

This Regiment, organized and recruited in old Canada (Canada East and Canada West) in 1858, under the title of the 100th Regiment, or Prince of Wales Royal Canadians, and which served in the Dominion in the sixties, after a service in India of seventeen years, arrived in Tipperary, Ireland, in the latter part of January. Shortly before leaving India it had a strength of 22 officers and 1,056 non-commissioned officers and men. The Regiment arrived in India in 1877, and of the officers then with it, only one returns. During its Indian service it was exceedingly popular, and also exceedingly well behaved. At a recent inspection of the Regiment by Brigadier General Nicolson, among other flattering things, he said: "Your manual, bayonet and firing exercises, physical and battalion drill are as good as anyone could wish, and I do not see any room for improvement. Your conduct has been very good. Since I came to this station I have never seen a man of the Regiment the worse of liquor, nor untidily dressed, nor use foul language.\*\*\* You have a grand reputation." A friend has sent us several copies of a monthly magazine called the *Maple Leaf*. It is the regimental journal of the Royal Canadians, and is of course filled with matter of interest to those connected with it. We found much in it, however, to interest us, for our memory regarding its formation, in 1858, is as clear as if it had been but a few short weeks ago. There are many who still doubt the wisdom of having practically abolished the numerical designation of the British Regiments and substituted Territorial designations. When this was decided on, we think it was a mistake not to keep solely to a designation which would show the origin of the Canadian Regiment. The combination of Leinster and Royal Canadians is not harmonious. In fact, we agree with the *Army and Navy Gazette* of 26th January last, which, in mentioning both names, says: "What a jumble!" We are pleased to learn that last Dominion day was celebrated by the Regiment at its station. The *Maple Leaf* says this was done "so that Canadians may see that the Regiment they gave to England, at a time when every soldier was invaluable, does not intend to forget the land of its birth." As another illustration of the sentiments of the Regiment, the same paper says: "Shortly after joining, Lt. H. E. C. Keating (son of the Toronto City Surveyor) presented us with a copy of the Canadian National Anthem "The Maple Leaf Forever," by Alexander Muir. At the last Band Min-

strels' Concert it was sung as a quartette, and was much appreciated by the audience, the chorus being taken up capitally, considering the air was quite new with us. Since then our band master has arranged this popular melody, and it has been played by the band at the officers' mess on Guest Nights several times lately." From this last paragraph, perhaps the bands of some of our permanent corps might take a hint. How many of the officers of the Regiment who left with it in 1858 are still alive?

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#### PENSIONS.

As we go to press, the country is in great excitement as to whether another session of Parliament will take place, or whether dissolution will occur and the Government appeal to the people—for a renewal of confidence. We confess, that it appears as if the latter will take place. If so, then a new Parliament will have to consider the scheme of pensions to the regular military forces of the Dominion. Under these circumstances, we trust our friends will say a good word for us to those who may present themselves as candidates. Surely there can be no doubt about the justness of our claim—a claim which is admitted, we think, by every country employing men as soldiers. The principle is even admitted by our government, for it has for some years now granted it to the semi-military, Mounted Police. It has for years granted it to the those who were in the military corps raised during the War of 1812. Our pay is small,—very small compared with that of the American army,—while expenses are large. We believe that the government would have any scheme of Pensions, which it might submit to Parliament, heartily endorsed.

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#### GALLANTRY IN CHURCH.

One Sunday during High Mass, at twelve, in the chapel of the little village of Glengariff, three ladies of the Protestant faith were obliged to take shelter from one of those heavy summer showers which so frequently occur in the south of Ireland. The officiating priest, knowing who they were, and wishing to appear respectful to them, stooped down to his assistant or clerk, who was on his knees, and whispered to him: "Three chairs for the Protestant ladies!" The clerk, being an ignorant man, mistook the words, stood up and shouted out to the congregation: "Three cheers for the Protestant ladies!" which the congregation immediately took up, and gave three hearty cheers, while the clergyman actually stood dumb-founded. *The Maple Leaf.*

## THE ROYAL CANADIAN VOLUNTEERS.

1794-1802.

BY J. L. HUBERT NEILSON, M.D., SURGEON MAJOR R.C.A.

## Part II.

(Continued from V.R.I. MAGAZINE, page 82.)

The two Duchesnay brothers joined early the 1st Battalion R.C.V., and helped in recruiting and organizing it;—they were excellent young officers. The ensign, as before stated, was later transferred to the 5th Battalion 60th or Royal Americans, and with it saw much service in the West Indies and elsewhere. Early in the century he returned to Canada. We next find him captain, then junior major of DeSalaberry's Regiment, the Voltigeurs Canadiens. At the battle of Chateauguay and in the other engagements, during the war of 1812, in which the Voltigeurs took part, Duchesnay, together with his younger brother Narcisse, won special mention for bravery and meritorious service. The elder brother Antoine Juchereau was at this period Lieutenant-Colonel on the staff. The Duchesnay's represented one of the oldest and most loyal of the French Canadian families. They were also wealthy proprietors of the seigneuries of La Beauce, Beauport, Fossambault and Gaudarville. Their first Canadian ancestor came to Canada about the middle of the 17th century; their original surname was Juchereau de St. Denys.

Lieutenant Joseph Bouchette was born at Quebec on the 14th of May, 1774, the son of a man who acquired very considerable celebrity during the War of Independence, and who was fortunate enough in personally contributing in a marked way in preserving Canada to the British Crown. It was in November of 1775, Bouchette senior commanded, at the time, a brigantine named the "Gaspé," which was moored in the harbor of Montreal. The American army had just taken Montreal, they were also masters of the St. Lawrence and of the neighboring parishes as far down as Lake St. Peter, the few British troops under General Prescott had surrendered to the invaders. Governor General Sir Guy Carleton was a fugitive, and in momentary danger of falling into the hands of the enemy. Captain Bouchette, brave, determined and full of resource, offered to conduct the Governor safely to Quebec. Carleton assumed the disguise of a canoeman, a light bark canoe was secured, and the pair, accompanied by the Chevalier de Niverville, started on their perilous journey down the river; they managed to

pass by, in the dark of night, with muffled paddles, the American vessels which were patrolling the river. After many adventures and hair-breadth escapes, Bouchette and his charge reached Quebec in safety, but barely in time to make hasty preparations to defend the place, revive the courage of the despondent citizens and of the small garrison.

Young Bouchette was first destined for a naval career; when 14 years of age, he was with his father on a government vessel on Lake Ontario. He showed early talent for drawing; he was soon employed in making out charts for the use of the Royal Navy on the upper lakes. In the summer of 1796, when only 22, he commanded a small government vessel manned by 30 men, doing patrol duty between Quebec and Montreal. This same year, however, he accepted a lieutenancy in the 1st Battalion R.C.V. In 1799, he was transferred or seconded to Halifax; he soon after severed his connection with the R.C.V. by exchange into the 7th Fusiliers. We find him Adjutant of his Battalion until the year 1802, when Bouchette finally quitted the army to accept the post of Provincial Deputy Surveyor General. In 1804, he received from the King the commission of Surveyor General, a position which he held until his death in 1841. He filled it with great distinction to himself and advantage to the country. Early in the war of 1812-14 he received the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel on raising a Battalion of Volunteers in the city of Quebec. His intimate knowledge of Upper Canada caused him to be selected to convey despatches to and assist Sir R. Sheaffe in the defence of Upper Canada. He was also charged to make extended reports on the defensive state of the frontier. For his service he received high commendation, and his views on the defenceless state of Yorke, now Toronto, and of the manner in which it would be taken by the enemy, proved but too prophetic.

His further military services during this campaign are sketched as follows in "Morgan's Celebrated Canadians": "In November, 1813, at a very critical juncture, he was ordered to repair to Lachine, whither it had been found expedient to assemble a considerable force, and on the ninth it became the headquarters of the army. He accompanied the Commander in Chief to Coteau du Lac, where he received important reconnoitering instructions. The American Generals Hampton and Wilkinson were, at this period, concerting a juncture of their respective forces, the one marching into the province by the Chateaugay frontier, whilst



the other descended the St. Lawrence. Their project was frustrated, and ended in a repulse and precipitate retreat within the limits of their own territory. Colonel Bouchette had, however, previously followed up closely his instructions, and did not return to Lachine until he had ascertained the strength and position of the enemy at the cross-roads, some miles above McMartin's Mills, on the Rivière-aux-Raisins, and, under cover of the night, proceeded in a canoe with two Indians to the mouth of the river, crossed over to the south side of Lake St. Francis, near the Salmon River, to watch the movements of the enemy then in full retreat; being uncertain, however, whether they meant to proceed further down the St. Lawrence, he immediately went down the Beauharnois channel, ascertained the condition and situation of the gunboats, and having put the forces on that line of military communication on their guard, he repaired to headquarters to submit his report."

"On the 17th July, 1814, the Governor in Chief directed that he should proceed to the frontier, towards Lacolle and Odelltown, to sketch the roads leading from thence into the province, and at the same time to reconnoitre the enemy who were stationed at Champlain town. A detachment of forty men of the Voltigeurs Canadiens and thirty Indians accompanied him on this service, which was characterized by General Heriot as having been performed by Colonel Bouchette with much credit to himself and to the admiration of the army."

With this campaign Bouchette's honorable and meritorious military career ended. His labors were turned henceforth to the geography, topography and description of his country. He prepared and had published in London several most accurate maps of the Province, even now consulted. In 1815, his "Topographical Description of the Province of Lower Canada" was printed in London, and dedicated to the Prince Regent at his special request. His master work, however, one which brought him lasting fame and which would have done credit to any European topographer, was his "British Dominions in North America," or a topographical and statistical description of the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, the Islands of Newfoundland, Prince Edward, and Cape Breton, including considerations on land granting and emigration and a topographical description of Lower Canada, etc., printed in London in 1831, in three large volumes, of 4to size, accompanied by three large maps.

Colonel Bouchette died suddenly in Montreal on the 9th of April, 1841. He was buried in the Notre Dame parish church of Montreal. He left two sons: Joseph succeeded his father as Surveyor General; Robert Shore Milnes, after editing a French newspaper, siding with the Rebels in 1837-38, and being sent in exile to Bermuda (a painful experience for his aged father, who had always been such a devoted servant of the Crown), repented, was pardoned, and subsequently rose to a high position in the Customs of Canada. Both brothers have been dead many years; both left descendants, one of them is Lady Ambrose Shea, wife of the Governor of the Bahamas.

#### THE DE LANAUDIÈRES.

Lieut. Charles Gaspard de Lanaudière and his brother Antoine de Lanaudière were the sons of the Seigneur de La Perade, a Legislative councillor, who, in his youth, had been an officer in the army of Louis XV, and who had seen much fighting before the conquest of Canada and later at the time of the War of Independence. They were also nephews of their colonel the Baron de Longueuil. This family had been ennobled in Canada, it occupied the first rank in the Colony, on account of its wealth, connections and services. Lieut. C. de Lanaudière had been sent to complete his education in Europe; he was brilliant and distinguished in manner, and while in London had been one of the set of the Prince of Wales (afterwards George IV.)—certainly not the best of schools for a young man. Like Major Dambourgès of the same regiment he was elected to a seat in the second provincial parliament; he was also aide-de-camp to the Governor General. Ensign Antoine de Lanaudière was of a very different type; he had not had the educational advantages of his elder brother, perhaps he could not have profited of them: on some points he was excessively sensitive, it is said that one day an officer of the 5th Regiment, who was either instructing or inspecting de Lanaudière's subdivision, made some disparaging remarks with regard to de L's boots, which were out of date in style if not in condition; this gave him great offence. The outcome of it was that a hostile meeting was arranged to take place on the Levis heights. De Lanaudière and his seconds were punctually on the ground; his opponent failed to appear, but at the cost of his commission. When the R.C.V. were disbanded, both the De Lanaudières retired to their seigniories, at Ste. Anne La Perade and at La Valtrie. I am not sure that they served during the war of 1812.

Lieut. Joseph Saveuse De Beaujeu—His family issued from one of the most illustrious families in France. His great grandfather came to Canada early in the 18th century; his grandfather was the De Beaujeu who, at the head of 350 French troops and Canadians, assisted by 600 Indians, lead by the famous Pontiac, lost his life at the Battle of the Monongahela near Fort Duquesne on the 9th July, 1759, but completely routed General Braddock with his 3,000 newly landed British troops, supported by Virginians under Washington. His father had been a staunch supporter of the British crown in Canada during our conflict with the American rebels from 1775 to 1783. The Lieutenant in after years was called to Legislative Council, and some of his descendants have also occupied seats in our Legislative Halls.

Ensign Louis de Montizambert was the son of Niverville de Montizambert, an officer in "les troupes de la Marine," who served Louis XV faithfully during the Seven Years War. After the conquest he went to France with the other French troops who served in Canada. In 1763 he resigned his commission, and returned to his native town of Three Rivers. His grandfather, Pierre Boucher, the first seigneur de Boucherville, had been governor of this place a century before this in 1663. Louis joined the R.C.V. when very young. In 1803—when the corps was disbanded—he was attached as French secretary and translator to the Governor General's civil office. In after years he filled, even cumulated, several important offices. Early in the century he married a Miss Taylor of Quebec. Lieutenant-Col. C. Montizambert, R.C.A., commandant of the Citadel, Quebec, and Dr. F. Montizambert, in charge of the Quarantine station at Grosse Isle below Quebec, are the grandsons of Ensign Louis de Montizambert of the R.C.V.

As to the officers whose names appear on the Regimental staff of the 1st R.C.V., the Chaplain, the Rev. Salter J. Mountain, was, I believe, a nephew of the first Lord Bishop of Quebec, Jacob Mountain; he was chaplain to his Lordship and Rector of the Cathedral of Quebec—a position which he appears to have relinquished about 1820. Louis Fromenteau, jr., quarter master, was the son of an artillery officer who had been employed in building the fortifications of Quebec in 1757, and at Ile Royale in 1761, under the French Régime. At the outbreak of the war of 1812 he joined the 4th Battalion of the incorporated militia as quarter master, and served in that capacity throughout this campaign. Of the Adjutant, Robert Anderson, and the Surgeon, James Anderson, I know nothing. The

Surgeon's mate, J. B. L. Ménard, was a native of Quebec, who had graduated from Harvard University in 1791 or 1792. His military career was, however, short, for he died in the spring of 1798, while his Battalion was encamped at Levis, and was buried with full military honors. This young doctor's account book forms part of the collection of MSS. belonging to the writer; it is very curious, and reveals secrets which it would not do to make public even at this late date. Louis Genevay, the Paymaster, was one of those Swiss officers who in civil or military life were prominent in Canada during the War of Independence and the 25 years following the Conquest, such as Cramahé, Haldimand and Masères, etc. He is frequently mentioned in Haldimand's correspondence, chiefly in connection with the army pay department. When the R.C.V. was disbanded in 1802, he was transferred to the Postmaster General's department as deputy.

Benjamin Sulte, in his "Histoire des Canadiens Français," vol. VIII, page 34, gives some information concerning Captains de Montigny, D'Estimauville and Piedmont, and Ensign de Lamorandière, which may be consulted by those who so desire, but contains nothing which deserves special note in this mémoire. Now for a sketch of the 2nd Battalion R.C.V., and of a few of its officers.

#### THE SECOND BATTALION, R.C.V.

This Battalion spent most its eight years' existence performing garrison duties in the then wilds of Upper Canada, at Kingston, Fort George on the Niagara River, Fort Erie, Amherstburgh, etc. Colonel Landemann, R.E., in the 2nd volume of his "Recollections and Adventures," gives us an interesting account of his acquaintance with the headquarters mess of this Battalion. He reveals to us a curious insight into the usages, customs and etiquette of officers' messes at that period, on frontier duty; after all, they do not appear to differ much from those which would prevail, at the present day, in a corps similarly situated.

Landemann was then returning from a period of service at Michilimakinac and Amherstburgh, and had failed to find water transport across Lake Ontario towards Montreal, he tells us: "Having abandoned every expectation of being able to prosecute my journey, I was kindly admitted an honorary member of the mess of the 2nd Battalion of the Royal Canadian Volunteers, commanded by Lieut.-Colonel McDonell, and I passed many pleasant days with the officers of that excellent regiment. In addition to Lieutenant

T. Forbes, of the Royal Artillery, who, like myself, was an honorary member, there was an Irish Roman Catholic priest whose name was Burke, and a remarkable good companion he was. Father Burke's anecdotes were not only excellent, but his wit and manner were admirable. He never altered a muscle of his face, although at times when the story was highly laughable, a slight twinkling of his small sunken eyes, and a gentle compression of his lips, predisposed his audience to convulsions, he retaining an air of simplicity passing all description. He accompanied his narrative with strong expressions, yet, as he was averse to swearing, he evaded the sin, as he fancied, by the frequent use of the word *pardé*, an abbreviation of *par Dieu*, or by *par-diman!* with a strong touch of the brogue. By the latter name he was generally known, to which he answered without the slightest sign of being offended.\*

“It was a year or two ago,” said Father Burke, on one occasion, “that the Bishop of Quebec (John Jacob Mountain) and his family visited Niagara, and when about to sail for Kingston in one of the government vessels appointed to convey the distinguished party, the celebrated Joseph Brant, an Indian, and chief of the Six Nations, also proposed to take passage in the same vessel. Captain Brant, for he actually was a real captain on the half pay unattached list (a reward he had received for his services during the first American war), was a very well educated man, had been in England, was a freemason, wrote and spoke the English language remarkably well, was shrewd, clever, and had been received in the best society in London. At this time Brant was on his way to Lower Canada to attend to some Indian affairs as Chief of the Six Nations, and was attended by sixteen of his handsomest and cleverest Indians, who, although somewhat civilized in many points, were all of them, including Brant, in their native costume, that is *sans culottes*. The Bishop very naturally felt much objection to the close society of so many half-clothed men with the ladies of his family, and consequently took an opportunity of giving Brant a hint of the propriety of their wearing trousers.

\*Edmund Burke became first bishop of Nova Scotia on the 4th July, 1817, under the title of Bishop of Sion (*in partibus infidelium*). He was consecrated at Quebec in 1818. Had first come to Quebec in 1787. In 1791 he was Curé of St. Pierre and St. Laurent on the island of Orleans; in 1794 he was missionary at Halifax; in 1795 he was transferred to Rivière aux Raisins in Upper Canada, as vicar general and missionary; in 1797 he was missionary and chaplain to the troops in the Niagara district. He died at Halifax on the 1st December, 1820, aged 67.

“My Lord,” said Brant, “I think with you it will, no doubt, be much more agreeable;” then with an arch look, added “send me sixteen pairs of trousers, my lord, and I shall take care that my rascals wear them.” Sixteen pairs of trousers, his lordship began to consider, would cost no trifle, and this expense was merely to enable his wife and daughters to appear on deck for one or two days at most. “No, no,” thought his lordship; “we must waive the ceremony of the trousers.”

“Whilst mentioning this very extraordinary Indian, I may as well take the opportunity to relate, that during the time I was at Fort George, still in the year 1798, Brant dined several times at the mess of the Royal Canadian Volunteers. I found him gentlemanly and well acquainted with all the etiquette of the table; he was never troublesome, by intruding any Indian vulgarities while sober, yet he occasionally indulged in a few glasses more than he could bear, which rendered him excitable. I have seen him with very little cause jump up and flourish his tomahawk over any person's head whom he considered had offended him, declaring, as he screeched out his war whoop, that he would instantly scalp him. I never heard, however, that he had gone beyond a threat, and I firmly believe that he had no desire but to cause alarm, and in that, I have reason to think, he never failed.

“Drinking to the health of the king was the first toast after the cloth was removed, when Brant filled a bumper, and rising, drank “to the health of George III, God bless him!” but the moment the health of the Prince of Wales was proposed, Brant turned down his glass, and, evidently much enraged, would exclaim: “I love George III from the bottom of my heart,” then frowning, and assuming an expression of supreme contempt he added emphatically, “d—n the Prince of Wales.” I never learned the cause of his dislike to the Prince.’”

Referring to the Commanding Officer of the 2nd Battalion Royal Canadian Volunteers, Landemann says elsewhere that Lieut.-Col. McDonell was a small man, and almost constantly suffering from gout. With regard to his antecedents before joining the Royal Canadian Volunteers and his subsequent career, all I can say is that he was from the Glengarry settlement in Upper Canada, together with most of his brother officers and men, and that I have failed, with very few exceptions, to identify any of them from among their innumerable namesakes from the same locality. There was, however, in 1804, a “John McDonell, Esq.,” who was appointed

"County Lieutenant of Glengarry,"—was this the late commanding officer of the Royal Canadian Volunteers who suffered so constantly from gout? Major Hazelton Spencer was appointed to a similar function in the County of Lennox. On the 7th October, 1815, Neil McLean, Esq., of Cornwall, was appointed by the King, Legislative Councillor of the Province of Upper Canada,—is he the individual who had been captain in the 2nd Royal Canadian Volunteers?

It is much easier to trace the careers and identify the few officers of this Battalion who bore French names. Lieutenant Taschereau belonged to the ancient and very distinguished family of that name, which has at all times and for generations supplied the church, the law, the judiciary and the militia with men of high merit. Lieutenant Pierre Ignace Mailhot came from the district of Three Rivers, where the family is still largely and honorably represented. We find Lieutenants Taschereau and Mailhot appointed lieutenant-colonels, and commanding respectively the 1st and 2nd Battalions of the incorporated militia which had been raised in the French Canadian districts for service during the war of 1812-14.

Ensign Pierre de Boucherville deserves more than a passing remark. He was descended of Pierre Boucher, Sieur de Grosbois, who in 1663 was Governor of Three Rivers, subsequently founder and first Seigneur of Boucherville; he was born at Boucherville on the 23rd October, 1780, son of René Antoine de Boucherville and Madeleine Rimbault de St. Blain. He was therefore but fifteen when gazetted to the Royal Canadian Volunteers. On the 9th January, 1798, Colonel Landemann, R.E., whom I have already quoted, was about to leave Fort George, Niagara, for Lower Canada, *via* the overland route to the head waters of the Mohawk River, then down its valley to Albany then North towards Canada by the Lake Champlain route. "I was fortunate," says Landemann, "to secure as fellow-traveller, Ensign de Boucherville of the 2nd Battalion Royal Canadian Volunteers, a very fine young man, about eighteen years of age, full of loyalty and military ardor. He was the son of one of the seigneurs of Lower Canada." Later, on the 17th January, during their journey east, Landemann tells the following story of young de Boucherville: They had reached White's town, "a small but very neatly built place, with a new church somewhat out of proportion. The hotel was very good, having a respectable coffee-room, well attended by news hunters. After dinner, our loyal friend Ensign de Boucherville suddenly recollected that

this day was the anniversary of the Queen's (Charlotte) birthday, when, unable to restrain a public demonstration of his attachment and loyalty, he started up on his feet, and exclaimed with a Frenchman's accent: "By G— dis is de Queen's *burst* day; we must drink Her Majesty's health!" and then raising his voice and looking fiercely round the room, he added: "And everybody in de room shall drink de Queen's health, by G—! or he shall have to do wit me."

There were at this time about twenty Americans in the room, when they, one and all, rose, and each, drawing his chair behind him, clapped himself down at our table, declaring they had a great regard for old Charlotte and for old Georgy too, and would most willingly drink to their healths. This being accomplished by emptying two or three bottles, in addition to those that had been on the table at first, one of these good-natured fellows said: "Now, gentlemen, you will, I hope, not refuse to drink to the health of our worthy president." This was of course done in overflowing bumpers; and then a dozen of the greatest men of both countries were in like manner toasted, always in bumpers. After which, our excellent friends, giving us a very hearty shake of the hand, expressed their desire that we should revisit them, and wished us a good night, repeating several times that they would always be glad to drink to the health of old Georgy and his wife. As they waved their hands in 'putting on their hats, I could see many of them chuckling and winking at each other, in silent enjoyment at leaving us to pay for our loyalty; for these very obliging, good-natured citizens had consumed with us thirty-seven bottles of wine!

Young de Boucherville remained in the R.C.V. until it was disbanded. In 1812 he married a Miss Sabrevois de Bleury; he had just been appointed provincial aide-de-camp to Sir George Prevost, and served in that capacity until the close of the war. He was for many years one of the most active members of the Legislative Council; he died in November, 1857, leaving two sons, the eldest, the Honorable Senator De Boucherville, twice Premier of the Province of Quebec, is still living. The second died about a year ago near Quebec, a retired public servant; in his earlier days he had produced works of fiction, which were highly esteemed. The historical sketch of the Royal Canadian Volunteers is now as complete as I can make it out of the records and materials at present within my reach. A considerable number of documents and some correspondence relating to this long forgotten yet interesting



old corps are preserved in the Archives Department at Ottawa. They are at all times accessible to any who would wish to know more about the Royal Canadian Volunteer Regiment of 1794-1802.

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The following suggestions, recently made by a general officer, to an officer concerned in drawing up a report, may be found useful to others on similar occasions :—

1. In reporting with reference to a general order, the officer should keep in his mind every detail of that order, show how each was complied with, and note every departure from it. He should bring to notice any points which may have been overlooked in the general order and any arrangements that might be improved.

2. Paragraphs should be numbered, and each should deal with one subject only.

3. Note the concise style of the general order and adopt it in the report.

4. Avoid circumlocution, superfluous words, or "padding" the "narrative style" and the "conditional form."

5. State *facts* concisely, draw *deductions* accurately, and *inferences* will suggest themselves to the reader.

6. Following immediately on facts and their deductions, it may be desirable to point out matters specially "worthy of consideration;" but "recommendations" in any other form should be avoided.

UBIQUE.

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### SOLDIERS' SAYINGS.

A worthy of the Leinsters (somewhere in the sevens), who had never seen such a thing as a balloon, was on one occasion in camp in this country, and whilst strolling about just outside the camp, espied a balloon in the distance. Rushing back as hard as he could, he exclaimed at the top of his voice: "For heaven's sake, come here, boys; here's a brand new E. P. tent off to blazes." *Maple Leaf.*

## THE OLD HUNDREDTH.

It is to be hoped that no one will take this to be a disquisition on that famous old tune which is generally known by the above title; such is very far from my intention. The subject is one more in accord with the tone and aim of this magazine; a short and necessarily very imperfect sketch of a gallant regiment which, bearing the above number, was raised, flourished, fought and died, all within the last twenty years of the reign of King George the Third.

It is or should be of special interest to Canadians, not only as having taken an active share in defending this country against the American invaders during the war of 1812-15, but also as having been numerically the direct precursor of that corps which we still claim as *our* regiment in the Imperial service, the Prince of Wales Royal Canadians (now mis-named 1st Batt. Leinster Regiment), raised in Canada in 1858. Another bond of union is that when the corps was reduced in 1816, many of its veterans remained in Canada, as settlers.

There have been no less than five distinct and separate regiments in the British service, which have been numbered as the 100th; but the story of the first of these is short and devoid of interest. It was raised in 1760, and was known as Broughton's, from the name of the commanding officer; it is remembered chiefly on account of the extraordinary names borne by one of its subaltern officers, Scipio Duroure Campbell; it was reduced in 1763. A few years later, when England was fighting all Europe and her ungrateful American colonies as well, a large number of additional regiments were raised, one of which was numbered the 100th, and placed under the command of Colonel Humberton, an officer of great merit. This corps had crowded into its short career an amount of active service which battalions ten times as old might well envy. From 1781 to 1785 it was continually engaged in Africa and in India, and covered itself with glory. At the conclusion of the war with Hyder Ali, in 1784, the 100th was ordered home, and reduced.

Peace reigned for a few years only, the Revolutionary Government of France declaring war against Great Britain in 1793. More troops were required by the latter power, and the Marquis of Huntly, then a captain in the Third Foot Guards, offered to raise a regiment from among the tenantry of his father (the Duke of Gordon) and those of the neighbouring parishes. His offer was accepted, and in a few months the famous regiment of the Gordon Highlanders paraded in full strength at Aberdeen before Sir Hector Munro, and

were formally taken into the King's service. They were then sent to Southampton, thence to the encampment on Netley Common, and were placed on the list of numbered corps as the 100th Regiment. Under this number they served for five years, doing duty in Gibraltar, Corsica and Ireland, in which last station they assisted materially in the suppression of the rebellion of 1798. In the following year the then 91st, 92nd and other regiments were reduced, and in consequence the number of the Gordon Highlander was changed from 100 to 92. As the 92nd they have won a world-wide reputation for valour and soldierly excellence.

This brings us to the regiment to which we now wish to devote special attention, the Hundredth of 1805-18. It owed its establishment to the urgent necessity for more troops, consequent on the war then raging with France and the threatened invasion of England. During the session of 1804 an Act entitled the Additional Force Bill was passed through Parliament, and became law on the 29th of June of that year; it provided for a large increase to the standing army of the nation, to exist, however, only during the continuance of the war. Within the next year 12,000 men were recruited, and a Hundredth regiment was for the fourth time entered on the roll of the British Army. The Army List of 1805 gives the first list of officers, but it is very incomplete; and it was not until the issue of the following year that the full roll was given. It was as follows:—

## 1806. HUNDREDTH REGIMENT OF FOOT.

*Colonel.*—Frederick John Falkiner.

*Lieut.-Colonel.*—John Murray.

*Majors.*— { Archibald Bertram.  
                  { Christopher Hamilton.

*Captains.*

Thomas Rynd.

John Martin.

Alexander Andrews.

Montagu James Jackson.

Thomas Ormsby Sherrard.

George Thew Bourke.

William Enright.

Thomas Dawson.

Jacob Sherrard.

Samuel Bayley.

*Lieutenants.*

Wynne Fawcett.

William Dawson.

James Hamilton.

Vere Fawcett.

Maurice Nowlan.

Thomas Hugo.

Charles Hanley.

William Cox.

Andrew Bourke.

Thomas Stannus.

William Oliver Sandwith.

John Dixon.

Goodlatt Rynd.

*Ensigns.*

James Armstrong.	— Murray.
J. B. Hoy.	Robert Cooper.
John Williams.	John Ormsby.
George Falkiner.	Patrick Carter.

*Adjutant.*—Wynne Fawcett.

*Qr. Master.*—John A. Hearne.

*Surgeon.*—William Stewart.

*Assistant Surgs.* { John Burnside.  
William Hendrick.

In 1812 the 100th received the additional title of "The Prince-Regent's Regiment." Its uniform was scarlet, with deep yellow facings.

Soon after the corps was completed and in good shape, it was sent to Canada; and on the breaking out of the American war of 1812-15 it was stationed in the Quebec and Montreal districts, but with a detachment in garrison in Kingston. By being thus in the eastern part of the country, it missed sharing in the stirring and glorious events of the campaign of the first year of the war—Detroit, Queenston Heights, etc. Its first active service was on the 29th of May, 1813, when the grenadier company (then stationed in Kingston) formed part of the expedition against Sackett's Harbour, the failure of which was due to no fault of the troops, but solely to the incapacity of the commander-in-chief. The loss of the 100th was 6 killed and 23 wounded and missing—a large proportion for the number engaged.

The next affair in which the 100th took part was the capture of two American armed vessels and a large quantity of stores, by detachments chiefly composed of the 100th Regiment in garrison at Fort Isle-aux-Noix, on the Richelieu river. In a spirit of bravado the two American sloops crossed the frontier line and sailed up in front of the Fort, whereupon Major Taylor (100th), in command of the garrison, promptly sent out to meet them with the three small gun-boats which comprised his naval force, and aided the latter by ordering small parties to line the banks of the river, and ply the enemy with musketry. After a fight of over three hours, both of the invading vessels were captured with their crews of 50 men each and their armament, which was an unusually heavy and valuable one. Major Taylor's report on this occasion is given below, and is of interest; this officer afterwards became inspecting field-officer of Canadian Militia, and, I believe, settled in this country.

*From Major Taylor to Major General Stovin.*

ISLE-AUX-NOIX, 3RD JUNE, 1813.

SIR,

In the absence of Lieutenant-Colonel Hamilton, I have the honour to acquaint you, that one of the enemy's armed vessels was discerned from the garrison, at half-past four o'clock this morning, when I judged it expedient to order the three gun-boats under weigh; and before they reached the point above the garrison, another vessel appeared in sight, when the gun-boats commenced firing. Observing the vessels to be near enough to the shore for musketry, I ordered the crews of two batteaux and row-boats (which I took with me from the garrison to act according to circumstances) to land on each side of the river, and take a position to rake the vessels; the firing was briskly kept up on both sides, the enemy with small-arms and grape-shot occasionally. Near the close of the action, an express came off to me in a canoe, with intelligence that more armed vessels were approaching, and about 3,000 men from the enemy's lines, by land. On this information, I returned to put the garrison in the best order for their reception, leaving directions with the gun-boats and parties, not to suffer their retreat to be cut off from it; and before I reached the garrison, the enemy's vessels struck their colors, after a well contested action of three hours and a half. They proved to be the United States' armed vessels "Growler" and "Eagle," burthen from 90 to 100 tons, and carrying 11 guns each; between them 12, 18 and 16 pounder carronades; completely equipped under the orders of the senior officer of the "Growler," Captain Sidney Smith, with a complement of 50 men each. They had one man killed and eight wounded; we had only three men wounded, one of them severely from the enemy's grape-shot on the parties on shore. The alacrity of the garrison, on this occasion, calls forth my warmest approbation.

Ensigns Dawson, Gibbons and Humphreys, and Acting Quartermaster Pilkington, and crews, of the 100th (Prince Regent's) Regiment, and Lieutenant Lowe, of the marine department, with three gunners of the artillery to each boat, behaved with the greatest gallantry; I am particularly indebted to Captain Gordon, of the Royal Artillery, and Lieutenant Williams, with the parties of the 100th Regiment, on shore, who materially contributed to the surrender of the enemy. The "Growler" is arrived at the garrison in good order, and is apparently a fine vessel, and the boats are employed in getting off the "Eagle," which was run aground, to prevent her sinking.

I have hopes she will be saved, but in the meantime have had her dismantled, and her guns and stores brought to the garrison.

Ensign Dawson, of the 100th Regiment, a most intelligent officer, will have the honour of delivering you this.

I have the honour to be, etc.,

GEORGE TAYLOR,

*Major of the 100th Regiment.*

MAJOR-GENERAL STOVIN,

*Commanding at Chambly.*

A few weeks later, several companies of the 100th participated in an expedition from Isle-aux-Noix against Plattsburg and other points on Lake Champlain; an enterprise which was entirely successful, and which destroyed a great quantity of buildings and stores belonging to the United States Government, besides bringing back with them a large and valuable lot of naval stores and ammunition. No retaliatory measures were attempted by the Americans.

The scene of the services of the 100th now shifts to the Upper Province. Two companies of this regiment, which had been on detachment at Charlotteville, near London, rejoined the main body of the army at Burlington. The total strength of the corps here was now about 400; and being in excellent condition and spirit, they were selected to form, with a few Indians and militia, a flying column to operate against the American general M'Clure, who had a strong advanced force at Twenty-Mile Creek, with his base at Fort George.

On the approach of the British, M'Clure hurriedly fell back, after ruthlessly devastating the country on all sides; and as a crowning act, destroyed by fire the entire village of Newark (Niagara) on a bitterly cold night in December, giving the unfortunate inhabitants only half an hour's notice of his barbarous intention. Over 400 women and children were thus suddenly deprived of shelter, and had to witness the destruction of their homes and all their possessions. Colonel Murray, in command of the advancing British forces, hurried forward; on his near approach, M'Clure abandoned Fort George and the whole Canadian frontier, and beat a precipitate retreat across the river to Fort Niagara.

But the burning of Newark was speedily avenged by the capture of Fort Niagara on the 19th of the same month (December)—a gallant deed, in which the "Prince Regent's Boys,"—as the 100th were generally called—bore the most onerous and prominent place.

Nine companies of the regiment were engaged in this affair, with but three from other corps; it may therefore justly be considered essentially a 100th Regiment victory. The main attack was made by five companies of this corps under Lieut-Col. Hamilton, while three more companies under Capt. Martin stormed the eastern demi-bastion. Both assaults were successfully made, and in a very short time British colours replaced the stars and stripes over the fortress. The following encomiums, contained in the official despatch from Colonel Murray to Lieut-Gen. Drummond, attest the gallant conduct of this regiment:—

“The highly gratifying but difficult duty remains of endeavouring to do justice to the bravery, intrepidity and devotion of the 100th Regiment to the service of their country, under that gallant officer Lieut-Col. Hamilton, to whom I feel highly indebted for his cordial assistance. Captain Martin, 100th Regiment, who executed the task allotted to him in the most intrepid manner, merits the greatest praise.

“I cannot pass over the brilliant services of Lieutenant Dawson and Captain Fawcett, 100th, in command of the advance and grenadiers, who gallantly executed the orders entrusted to them, by entirely cutting off two of the enemy’s piquets, and surprising the sentries on the glacis and at the gate, by which means the watch-word was obtained, and the entrance into the fort greatly facilitated, to which may be attributed in a great degree our trifling loss. I beg leave to recommend these meritorious officers to your honour’s protection.

“The unwearied exertion of Acting Quarter-Master Pilkington, 100th Regiment, in bringing forward the materials requisite for the attack, demand my acknowledgments.”

The total British loss in this brilliant affair was only one officer and five rank-and-file killed, two officers and three rank-and-file wounded; of these, all the killed and two of the wounded were 100th men. The officer of the 100th who lost his life was Lieut. Nowlan. The total loss of the enemy in killed, wounded and prisoners was 423. Well may His Majesty have permitted the gallant corps which practically monopolized the work, the loss, and the honour of this assault to bear the word “NIAGARA” on their colours;—an honour which has descended to the present battalion which bore the same number, and whose members are still proud to call themselves “Royal Canadians.”\*

\*The officers of the present “1st Batt: Leinster Regiment” (late 100th Foot), to as great an extent as possible, ignore the official title of their corps, and use the old name “Royal Canadians” on visiting cards, mess invitations, etc.; and the Battalion is always addressed in parade by the same designation.

On the last day of the year, Lieut.-General Drummond sent a strong force across the Niagara river, which attacked and defeated the American troops stationed near Black Rock. In this affair, only the grenadier company of the 100th was engaged; its commander, Capt. Fawcett, was severely wounded, as well as four of the rank-and-file.

This closed the campaign of 1813, and it was not until the following July that the 100th again came into action. This time, fortune was against our troops; or, to put it more correctly, the slowness of the home authorities in sending out reinforcements placed the British posts and their feeble garrisons largely at the mercy of the strong armies which the United States had brought into the field for this campaign. On the 3rd of July an American force of about 4,000 men crossed over from Buffalo, and laid siege to Fort Erie which was obliged to surrender. Its garrison of 170 included one company of the 100th; all were marched into the interior as prisoners. The invading army continued its march north, but its movements were seen and reported by a reconnoitring party composed of the flank companies of the 100th under Lieut.-Col. Pearson. On the following day the outposts of the two armies were engaged, and on the 5th, the hard-fought but indecisive battle of Chippewa took place, in which the 100th Regiment, 450 strong, bore a prominent part. Victory on this occasion has, with some justice, been claimed by the Americans; but it was so near to a defeat that it was four days before their army was able to resume its advance, although it outnumbered its opponents by more than 2 to 1.

The loss on both sides was very heavy, that of the British being 472 of all ranks—one-quarter of the total force brought into action. In the 100th, Lieut. Gibbons and Ensign Rea were killed, with 3 sergeants and 64 rank-and-file; Lieut.-Colonel the Marquis of Tweedale, Captains Sherrard and Sleigh, Lieutenants Williams, Lyon, Valentine and Fortune, Ensigns Clark, Johnstone and Hingston† were wounded, as well as 11 sergeants and 114 rank-and-file.

The battle of Lundy's Lane—one of the most spirited and best contested fights of the war—took place on the 25th of July. The 100th were unlucky enough to miss participation in this victory, they, together with the 41st, having been ordered to garrison Forts George and Mississagua.

†This officer, who was Adjutant of the regiment, was the father of the present well-known Montreal physician of that name.



In the assault on Fort Erie made on the 15th August, and which resulted so disastrously to the British arms, the light company of the 100th took part. Lieut. Murray (who was favourably mentioned in despatches) was wounded and taken prisoner; Volunteer Fraser and two rank-and-file were wounded, and two sergeants and five rank-and-file were reported missing.

The last engagement which took place in this campaign in Upper Canada was a skirmish at Lyon's Creek, on the 19th October, between a brigade of United States regular troops and detachments from the 82nd, 100th, and Glengarry regiments. Honours were equally divided between the combatants, and the loss was inconsiderable.

The treaty of peace, signed at Ghent on the 24th of December, 1814, ended the war, and also ended the active service of the 100th "Prince Regent's" Regiment. It still remained in Canada, however, and in 1816 its number was changed to the 99th, the 95th Foot having ceased to be a numbered corps, and becoming the famous "Rifle Brigade." With the peace which followed Waterloo began the cutting down of the military establishment, the 100th, 101st, 103rd and 104th were reduced in 1817, and in July of the following year the 99th was similarly treated. The disbandment took place at Quebec, and a liberal offer of land was made to each member of the corps on his agreeing to become an actual settler; a large number availed themselves of this offer, and on the 28th July left Quebec *en route* for their new home in Upper Canada. As they sailed out of the harbour, H.M.S. "Iphigenia" entered it, bringing Canada's new Governor-General, the Duke of Richmond; and the veterans loyally determined that their settlement in the West should bear the name of the King's representative.

As a regiment, their story ends here. To follow them to their new home, and give even a brief sketch of their history there would demand a separate article.

JOSEPH PLINSOLL EDWARDS,

*Capt. R. I.*

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On the last occasion of issue of boots to the Battalion, most of the men of a certain company were discussing the merits of the boots, particularly, as to the good fit the majority received, when one of the boys said, with reference to his boots, that he had to wear them a fortnight before he could get them on his feet. *Maple Leaf.*

## A SOLDIER'S TOAST.

Here's to the health of the lads in red,  
Long may they live to fight  
Old England's foes, where'er they're led,  
And prove old England's might.

We see them marching gaily by,  
To sound of drum and fife ;  
Their treasured colours waving high,  
Symbolic of their life.

No pampered carpet knights are they,  
That sponge on Britain's fame,  
But always duty's call obey—  
Soldiers in heart, not name.

For there, beneath those scarlet coats  
And all that outward show,  
Lies "grit" on which the nation dotes—  
The terror of the foe.

The savage wild, with bow and spear,  
Or nations armed to date,  
Can ne'er make British red-coats fear  
To stand and meet their fate.

The annals of our country tell  
Of many a gallant deed,  
Where warriors, true and noble, fell  
In times of England's need.

Our soldier lads know not defeat—  
Theirs is to do or die—  
"Forward!" their motto, not "Retreat!"  
And "Charge!" their battle cry.

From saucy little drummer boy,  
Or private in the ranks,  
To the highest in the Queen's employ,  
All well deserve our thanks.

So, fill your glasses once again,  
And toast the lads so true;  
'Tis they who glorify the reign—  
The old Red, White, and Blue!

—Alg. B. Durham, in *The Volunteer Record*.

## MY FIRST MOOSE.

Many years ago, when stationed with my regiment in one of Canada's favourite garrison towns—a paradise for the British sub—the instructions I had received before leaving England lingered long in my mind: "You may see Niagara; you must shoot a moose; you may go West; you must kill a monster salmon." It was mid-winter, not a time for carrying out the last named instructions, so I resolved to stalk the moose in "green woods deep"—the time for moose calling was over. These were days when the moose, or elk (*Alce Americanus*), was not the unknown quantity he now is in Eastern Canada, where admirable laws have been made, alas! to be broken, and the wholesale slaughter of this monarch of the forest (in spring with deep snow and "crust," when easily run down) has been the rule for many years, and to find a moose yard is now an exceptional case.

Happily, cariboo (*Langifer caribou*) with their natural snowshoes—wide spread feet—cannot be run down in deep snow, and are still plentiful. Moreover, in still hunting or stalking cariboo, it requires all one's skill, perseverance, and physical endurance to secure one or two of these wily animals, as a result of a fortnight's trip to green woods and barrens; there can, therefore, be no wholesale slaughter of them.

To return to the moose—In happy ignorance of the way to do the thing, I made up a party for the expedition in prospect, a party of four (too large a party), in order that we could have a rubber of whist in camp after the chase was over daily—an idea we could not carry out in our ill-constructed, smoky hut.

A spot in central New Brunswick was selected as the happy hunting ground. Four Indian guides secured, a stock of food obtained, more than sufficient for the party for our limited leave of absence, a head lumberman drove us to camp where logging operations were going on. Here we passed the first night, the former part of which was spent pleasantly enough, with songs and conversation, with the 25 splendid specimens of humanity occupying the camp—boss, teamsters and axemen; the latter part of the night was not spent pleasantly,—it was my first experience of sleeping, or trying to sleep, with 25 or 30 in a bed—our 8 men added to the number of camp occupants, some of whom, however, occupied the "deacon seat" near the fire. On the spruce-bough couch, we had necessarily, owing to want of space, to adopt "spoon fashion" as to the reclining position, and to turn over periodically

by word of command. This is neither easy to describe nor to put into execution. Besides, my neighbours fore and aft in the bed, having spent their days in chopping, seemed to have acquired the habit of swinging their arms as if swinging their axes. My ribs and their elbows were in consequence frequently brought into close contact, with unpleasant results for me. The heat, too, was intense, and not to be exceeded in the most improved Turkish bath. The hospitality of these kindest and best of men was not the less appreciated. At an early hour next morning we pushed on, hauling toboggans to the site of our camp near the cariboo barrens. On arrival at a spot selected by the Indians where hard wood for fuel, and spruce for shelter, and the boughs for the bed, could be obtained, we speedily (far too speedily for comfort) built a wigman, log-house fashion, two lean-to huts turned inwards towards the fireplace, the sides closed in by blankets. Next morning the plan of campaign was decided. Owing to our ignorance of the country, as well as of moose hunting, we were entirely at the mercy of the four Indians, and we afterwards discovered that, knowing this, their chief object was not our sport, but their pleasure in having a good time, and the finding of moose yards without disturbing the occupants, in order that, later on in spring, they could, with deep snow and crust of ice, hunt down the helpless moose. Two Indians were left in camp to cut fuel wood and shoot a few partridge (ruffed grouse) for the pot, while we four inexperienced youths paired off, each pair with an Indian guide, to be led at his sweet will. Since that time, early in my career as a sportsman, I have made a study of the feeding grounds or yards of the moose. I have besides learnt to love the American forest and stream as Charles Kingsley did his "winter garden" in merrie England—meadow, woods and mountains; when, with my present experience, I look back at our first trial trip in search of moose, how clearly can I see our many mistakes, how we were "led by the nose," how the wool was drawn over our eyes by the crafty red man.

It is true we came on fresh trails daily. The Indians, though with too apparent reluctance on our pressing forward, brought us into moose yards, but invariably (an essential thing to avoid in "still hunting") we came upon the moose down wind, and on rare occasions only did we get sight of the quarry we were so eagerly seeking. As a rule, when our excitement was at its highest pitch, with snowshoes off to avoid noise, step by step, in breathless agony, we followed our guide in the deep snow, beads of perspiration on

our faces; suddenly, in the coolest manner, the red man turns and faces us, and, as if informing us of the time of day, says "the moose be gone." Yes! without intimation, or other indication than a few long marks in the snow, as distinguished from the round tracks previously seen—the former showing increased speed on the part of the moose—he has gone! Yes, he has, or rather they have (for there were several), gone. The chance for the day is over, and we may return eight or ten miles to camp with sad hearts, if not wiser men. These are the daily unsatisfactory results.

On one occasion, near the end of our stay in the wilds, when out for the daily tramp, I ventured to offer to the guide a few suggestions from daily observation as to the necessity of making a cast up wind instead of down, on the approach to a moose yard, and, as a result, we had the satisfaction of getting within sight and range of the occupants of the yard (there were two fine moose in the yard).

Mine was to be the first shot. I therefore kept close to the heels of the Red Man. Who has not experienced nervous excitement on getting his first shot at large game? Call it "moose fever," "deer fever," or "cariboo shakes," it is as fashionable as is *la grippe*, where that influential epidemic is raging.

So severe was the attack of fever in my case, I have only recollections of seeing Peter, the guide, jumping excitedly from side to side in my direct front, shouting: "There he is! Shoot! shoot!"

It was all very fine for him to issue orders; it was quite another thing for me to execute them. I, too, jumped from side to side, trying to do so, in the opposite direction to that of Peter's erratic bounds, in order to get a clear view of the running moose.

But in spite of this, each time I brought my rifle to the shoulder, Peter's head, with flowing black locks, was in the line of fire. Besides, in my excitement, I had a couple of falls in the deep snow, which neither diminished my excitement nor cleared my vision. On recovering my feet, I was off again in hot pursuit, only to find Peter's head and back locks again in the line of fire. This was most tantalizing; I could stand it no longer, fire I must, and whether I closed the left eye, or fired with both eyes open, as well as with open mouth (probably the latter), I know not, I fired, and having done a bit of close shaving of Peter's "side whisker," the only apparent result of my shot was a round white patch on the trunk of a beech tree, 50 yards off, up to which Peter coolly walked, as if to "poke fun at me" in this most serious moment of my life. "Your bullet be there" was his satirical observation.

The distance between us and the moose (distance not lending enchantment to the scene) had now greatly increased. There was no other course open to us than "weary and worn and sad," to set out on our homeward tramp. We were at least ten miles from camp. The sun had nearly set, our fondest hopes had been blighted. I looked to Peter as the spoiler of all my sport, and he looked to me as an untrained "trigger puller," a very "muff."

There is some consolation on a blank day, in having an excuse. In fishing, the day has been too bright, or too dark; in shooting, there has been too much wind, or too little; in fox hunting, the ground is too soft or too hard. Peter, too, had consolation. He had found the moose. I had missed it. Slight consolation for me.

In our case, blank day had succeeded blank day. We had "scared," as we thought, all the moose in the country. But one day remained. I had misgivings as to Peter's skill as mentor and guide. I must take the reins to-morrow. Thus I mused as we tramped along towards camp, the snowshoes becoming apparently heavier at every step. Suddenly, when passing along a barren, a likely green wood caught my eye, and thither I directed Peter's attention, with the not reassuring reply, "Moose all gone!" "I'm bound to have one more try," said I. In no pleasant frame of mind he led on towards the wood, and, to my intense delight, scarcely had we entered it, than fresh moose tracks were to be seen. Too late for more stalking that night, we must devote the whole day to-morrow to it. We therefore resolved on—for me—a novel plan, viz., at once to move on to a hardwood ridge close by, make a "snow wigwan," and thus secure shelter for the night. We had an axe and a biscuit, heat and a limited amount of food were thus also ensured, and we could start bright and early next morning on the fresh tracks. The making of a snow wigman is an easy matter, though not so easily described. First, clear off the snow for a sufficient space for bed and fire, using a snowshoe as a shovel; then, while one of the party chops fuel wood, another gathers spruce-boughs for the bed and to protect the snow walls of the hut from the heat of the fire. The "high heaven," with its countless stars, forms the abundant and only covering. The cooking of dinner on such an evening as this is nil. The warming of one's shins beside the large fire is an important feature of the evening's amusement. Happy, however, is the man who can, with the thermometer at 30° below zero (as on that my first camping-out night), sleep the round of the clock, and thus forget the troubles

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and trials of life. My friend, more at home on the sunny side of Regent street than in a hole in the snow in the Canadian forest, sat moodily by the fire, moralizing on this sort of life, but apparently questioning its pleasures. I am one of those fortunate mortals who can sleep under the most trying circumstances, and, as night bids us rest, when night had fairly set in, I passed into the land of dreams—dreams of happy hunting grounds, of abundant sport, while my less fortunate comrade sat sleepless and cold during the 12 long hours of night.

The longest night comes to an end. Breakfast, alas! was but the recollection of the scrap of biscuit of our evening repast. At daylight we looked to our rifles and ammunition, and prepared to start for the green wood of our hopes. We were soon on fresh tracks with snowshoes off. Peter seemed to be more careful in his hunting than heretofore, showing that his real love of sport had overcome his selfish thoughts for the future, and as if to say "They may, poor fellows, get a moose; they have had hard luck."

After an hour's stalking, while pulling ourselves with some noise through thick spruce bushes, Peter suddenly rushed to an opening in front, shouting the now well-known "They're off!" Sad but true, three fine moose had received timely notice, through ears and nose, of our approach—"They're off!" and off in their tracks in despair we are. Peter follows one to the right, my friend follows the one to the left, while I rush madly on to the direct front. I fall; I scramble on my legs; my rifle is almost wrenched from my hands by a spruce bough; my coat is torn from my back; I rush blindly and recklessly on. At last, in one of my frequent falls, a dark object moving from right to left passes before my eyes, and, while falling, before I can adopt "any military position," kneeling, sitting, or prone, I fire. Oh, joy!—not unlike the tender, early joy of the first love,—on recovering myself from the embarrassing position, on removing the tear-drop from my eye caused by the snow-bath, there lay, a few paces to the front, shot through the heart, my first moose—as fine a specimen of the *Alce Americanus* as I have ever seen.

I need not describe the joy in camp that night, nor the return journey of the mighty hunters (?) to the garrison town. Are not these things written on "memory dear," with happy recollections of "my first moose"?

"BEAVER."

FREDERICTON, January 25, 1895.

## THE SONG OF THE SELECTED.

O tailor put your iron on,  
 And heat it very hot,  
 And press these trousers at the knee—  
 I'm going to Aldershot.  
 And this old frock coat's starboard tail  
 Don't look so very nice,  
 It bears the marks of a last year's tea—  
 I sat down on an—"ice."

I have to pass through London town,  
 To call on the A. G.  
 And Canada's High Commissioner,  
 And *several* sights to see.  
 So do these "up" as well as you can,  
 For I want to look a swell,  
 And give those London dudes a tip  
 On "form" and dressing well.

I have to do the theatres,  
 The Empire, "Cri," and all,  
 And buy literature in Holywell  
 (Not written by St. Paul).  
 I have to treat Society  
 By walking in the park,  
 With a gentle stoop and *boutonnaire*,  
 Then—Piccadilly after dark.

There are heaps of other things to do,  
 If I could only find the time,  
 But I'll be bundled off to Aldershot,  
 And to bed at half-past-nine.  
 But while in the Metropolis,  
 I mean to do things well,  
 So be careful of these duds of mine—  
 I'll shew them what's a swell.

McINTYRE.



## CORDITE.

Cordite is the smokeless explosive recently adopted in our Service for use in the artillery and small arms.

Its ingredients are :

Nitro-glycerine, 58 per cent.

Mineral jelly (vaseline), 5 per cent.

Gun-cotton, 37 per cent.

*Manufacture.*—The proportion of gun-cotton, in the form of dried pulp, is mixed by hand with a corresponding quantity of nitro-glycerine, until the latter is entirely absorbed by the pulp.

A weighed quantity of a volatile solvent (acetone) is next added, the latter dissolving both gun-cotton and nitro-glycerine, thus enabling the two explosives to be thoroughly incorporated. After kneading for some hours, the "mineral jelly" is added, and the kneading proceeded with until this ingredient has been thoroughly incorporated. The mass is then in the condition of a plastic dough.

The dough is next emptied into metal cylinders which are placed in a press, and the contents of the cylinder squirted through metal dies of the required size producing cords or leathery rods of a yellowish brown color. The cord is placed in a drying-room until the whole of the solvent has been evaporated.

*Properties.*—Cordite is practically smokeless. It cannot be detonated by the Service detonator at ordinary temperatures, and it is not affected by moisture. When unconfined, it burns with a vivid flame, and will not explode even when in large quantities.

Its rate of combustion in a gun is regulated by the size or diameter of the cord employed, that in the Service at present varying from .0375" to .5". Under favorable conditions, its explosive force is about four times that of black powder weight for weight, for example: 1 lb. 0½ ozs. of cordite gives the same muzzle velocity as 4 lbs. S.P. powder in the 12 pr. B.L. gun.

*Use.*—For cannon cartridges it is cut up in suitable lengths, and tied up in bunches of the required weight; the bundles are enclosed in a cartridge, and to ensure explosion, an "Igniter" of F. G. (fine grain) powder, or gun-cotton yarn, is applied to the most convenient position.

*Designation.*—Cordite is designated by the mark which represents its composition, by its size (diameter in hundredths of an inch and by its length in inches). Thus cordite I<sub>1</sub><sup>5</sup>, signifies cordite of present service composition, of a diameter of .05 in., and of a length of 11 inches.

The largest yet made is size 50, which is suitable for a 12 in. B.L. gun, and the smallest is  $3\frac{3}{4}$  which is used for the new magazine rifle.

N.B.—The size or diameter above is, strictly speaking, the diameter of the hole in the die through which the cordite is squirted.

*Effects from cold.*—Cordite made from nitro-glycerine and gun-cotton, as manufactured at Waltham Abbey, suffers no deterioration from the effects of cold.

*Trustworthiness.*—When cordite is properly manufactured, as at Waltham Abbey, it will give good ballistics in the guns for which it is suited, and it can be stored without undergoing deterioration in magazines the temperature of which is not allowed to exceed  $100^{\circ}\text{F}$ .

Exhaustive trials have been made with a view to ascertain whether the exudation of free nitro-glycerine is too anticipated in cold climate, with the result that no such exudation need be feared so long as the cordite is manufactured precisely as at Waltham Abbey, both as regards ingredients and process.

Experiments shew that when cordite is stored in open or extensively perforated boxes at high temperatures ( $110$  to  $140^{\circ}\text{F}$ ) there is a perceptible loss of nitro-glycerine by evaporation. If, however, the cases containing the cordite be closed (not necessarily hermetically, but with screwed down lids) no appreciable loss of glycerine will take place. Steps must, however, be taken to ensure the proper ventilation of all magazines in which this explosive is stored. With regard to handling, trials have been made which shew that cordite may be regarded as practically safe.

*Storage and transport.*—As before stated, the only restriction necessary with regard to this explosive is that it should be stored in properly ventilated magazines of which the temperature does not rise above  $100^{\circ}\text{F}$ ; with this exception it may be treated as gun powder both for storage and transport.

*Inspection.*—It is considered it would be desirable that, for the present, samples of cordite which has been stored for a period of six months afloat or ashore should be examined by the chemist Woolwich.

*Uses of Cordite.*— $3\frac{3}{4}$ , 3.03", S.A. and M.G.

$\frac{5}{11}$  4" 30 pr. and 12 pr. B.L., 3 and 6 pr. Q.F

$\frac{7}{11}$  5" B.L.

$\frac{10}{11}$  12 prs. (12 and 8 cwt.) Q.F.

$\frac{1}{4}$  4" Q.F.

$\frac{7}{14}$  4.7" Q.F.

$\frac{3}{11}$  6" Q.F.

"SERGEANT MAJOR."

## THE WARRIOR—A FACT.

Augustus Jones of Barnet was a bold militia man,  
 Who boasted of his ancestors, an ancient, warlike clan.  
 From quite a tender age he yearned to flesh his maiden blade,  
 So entered the Militia, vowing war should be his trade.

He went up for the Army next, and put on several "crams,"  
 But spite of all his pains, alas ! he failed in his Exams. !  
 So then he 'listed in a force just off across the ocean  
 For Grequaland, intended to eject the Boers from Goshen.

From Capetown they proceeded t'wards the land of Bechuana  
 And there the fruits of glorious war he hoped at length to garner.  
 Conceive his fury when the Boers, to blast his aspirations,  
 Concluded not to fight, but "trekked" back home to their relations.

Poor Jones then found himself "let in," and worse off than before,  
 He couldn't take French leave and go, for fear of martial law ;  
 Patrolling gets monotonous, ox-driving's somewhat slow,  
 Nor is there much conducive to romance in "Sentry-go."

To make things better, next it chanced that Jones' Rosinante,  
 Concluding it was tired of life, hard work, and forage scanty,  
 Dropped in its tracks, stretched out its legs, and turning up one eye,  
 Said : "Jones, you'll have to foot it now, I'm going to quit ; good-bye."

Jones went and told his Captain, who said : " This is very sad,  
 " I can't afford to lose that horse, tho' it seems precious bad.  
 " It may pull round tho' yet, so I shall leave you here behind.  
 " To bring it on to camp with you if it should change its mind."

When thus he found himself in that delightful country stranded,  
 Jones stated his opinions of the case in language candid:  
 " The brute is done for quite," said he, " why, any fool can see it,  
 " And yet I've got to wait here till it kicks the bucket. D— it ! !

" It's bound to die, as good as dead—they can't do much inquiring,  
 " I'm hanged if I'll stay waiting here all day for its expiring,  
 " It's past all feeling now, I'll swear—I'll just cut off its tail,  
 " And if they doubt my honor, why, then that shall be my bail !"

The deed was done, and off he set, and with him bore the gory  
 And caudal testimony to the credit of his story ;  
 He reached the camp, he showed the tail, and was believed, — the  
 sinner !

I blush to add, his mess that night had "ox-tail soup" for dinner!!

Next day but one found Jones on guard, when, just conceive his fears,

As suddenly a well-known neigh re-echoed in his ears!

Jones nearly dropped,—'twas his old nag, alive but somewhat sore,

Whose stump bore witness to a { tale } both lost and gone before!  
tail }

They tried Jones by court-martial straight, and if he could have got him,

The Captain of his troop, I'm sure, would then and there have shot him,

But being half inclined to laugh at circumstance's victim,

They just discharged him on the spot, and out of camp they kicked him.

So Jones returned to England, and resigned his hopes of glory,

And I but introduce to you his sad, pathetic story,

And whether sympathy for him or for his nag prevail,

I trust you'll all admit at least that

THEREBY HANGS A TALE!

L.I.X.

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### "PADDY'S PROSPECT."

When the French landed at Bantry Bay, an Irish peasant, who was posted with a musket upon one of the cliffs, and had wandered a little out of his position, was accosted by an English officer with: "What are you here for?"

"Faith, your honor," said Pat, with his accustomed grin of good humor, "they tell me I'm here for a century."—*Maple Leaf.*

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The following tit-bit of conversation between our worthy Quarter-Master and the Sergeant of the Rear Guard on the march from Calcutta to Agra was overheard:—

Sergeant: "If ye please, sir, I want another cart."

Quarter-Master: "Sorry, Sergeant—but I haven't another."

Sergeant: "Beg pardon, sir, but there's one standing there."

Quarter-Master: "Yes, but I want that for a case of emergency."

Sergeant: "Arah shure, sir, couldn't you put the case of emergency on a camel, and give us the cart?"—*Maple Leaf.*

## TORONTO.

The Sergeants' Mess has appointed Sergt. Butcher to represent them at the "At Home" of the 13th Battalion, Hamilton, on the 31st January.

The Foot-ball Club gave an "At Home" on the 22nd, which was held in the Drill Shed, and was largely attended by members from the different city clubs, also Col. Otter and officers of the Garrison, with a large number of gentlemen and lady friends. Dancing was kept up until 2 a.m. Refreshments was served by Mr. Jacks. Great credit is due to the committee for the way the Drill Shed was decorated. The following composed the committee :

Lieut. Laurie, president ; Sergt. Campbell, sec.-treas. ; Cpl. Beattie  
Pte. Stump, Pte. Bateman, Pte. Notley.

About forty members of the Cricket Club took advantage of the good sleighing, and had a drive to Weston, where a supper had been prepared by Mr. Fryer of Fryer's Hotel ; the evening was spent in singing, card playing, music, etc., the party returning to Barracks at 11 p.m. after a very cold ride on account of a heavy snow storm setting in after they had started.

A fencing class has been started by Sergt. Page, R.C.D. About 20 non-commissioned officers and men of the R.R.C.I. form one class, and drill every Monday, Tuesday and Thursday afternoons.

The Hockey Team are hard at practice under the captainship of Capt. Williams, R.C.D. ; they are drawn to play the following matches in the Junior Firs :—

Between 15th and 18th Jan.	Stanley Barracks v. Granite II.
“ 22nd and 25th “	Osgoode II. v. Stanley Barracks.
“ 1st and 5th Feby.	Stanley Barracks v. Varsity II.
“ 9th and 12th “	Victoria II. v. Stanley Barracks.

The Royal Canadian Foot-ball Club held their "second Annual "At Home" at Stanley Barracks, on the evening of the 22nd Jan. The event was a decided success, and was well attended. Dancing was the order of the evening, and was kept up until 2.30 a.m., everyone having spent a most enjoyable evening.

The ball room was tastefully decorated with the colors of the Club, bunting and flags, piles of arms, lances and swords, etc. Among the guests present were : Lt.-Col. Otter, Mrs. Otter, Major Buchan, Mrs. Buchan, Miss Buchan, Major Lessard, Capt. Wil-

liams, Mr. C. MacLean 48th Highs., Mr. A. McLean 43rd Battalion, Mr. Thacker, Mr. Merritt, Mr. G. Beardmore, Mrs. Kerr, Mr. Scott Griffin, Miss E. Dawson, Miss L. Dawson, Mr. Montizambert, Mrs. Montizambert, Mr. B. Cronyn, Mr. E. Cronyn, Mr. E. Kerr, Miss Jones, Mr. Senkler, Miss Dixon, Miss Leys, Mr. J. Thompson, Mr. J. McDonald, Mr. Ince, Miss Ince, Mr. Hardy, Sergt. Smyth, Q.O.R., Miss Campbell, Mr. Marshall, Mrs. Thompson, Miss Moore, Miss Edwards, Mr. Lloyd, and a host of others.

The committee of management were :

Lieut. J. H. Laurie, pres. ; Sergt. J. S. Campbell, sec.-treas. ; Sergt. Thompson, Corpl. Beattie, Corpl. Male, Bug. Brough, Ptes. Fleming, Bateman, Cooper, Stump, Ford, Wannacott, Bland, Walch and Notley.

The people of Toronto are devoted to sport, and officers of the Royal Canadian Regiment are expected to give a lead in the different branches according to their several tastes. The chief difficulty that the promoters have in choosing teams to represent the city is the number of clubs and associations that claim all the time and power of individual players. In boating, there are at least six prominent organizations, and though the best men might be chosen for a boat, there is such bitter rivalry between the clubs, and the men suffer so much from want of regular practice together, that it is impossible to get their real strength. Last spring at the Annual Regatta, a boat's crew of the R. C. Regiment succeeded by dint of practice and work together in defeating the best crew that the champion rowing club could put together. Individually the losing crew were practised athletes from their boyhood, but the fault was too many organizations.

With hockey, matters are the same. In Capt. Williams the V.R.I. Hockey Club has a star player, who must have realized many times the distress of not being supported.

Happily, in matters connected with horses we have felt the need of combination and a give and take policy.

The Ontario Jockey Club meetings, the prettiest and best conducted meetings in America, are controlled by men who hold out the right hand of fellowship, and give every aid in their power to those who are working up hunting and who dream of polo and other possibilities.

The new "Country and Hunt Club" has started with such generous help and appreciation from all quarters, that nothing seems

to be beyond its reach, if the men chosen to conduct the destinies of the Club take advantage of the flowing tide. Mr. George Beardmore is the popular M.F.H.; Mr. Dalton McCarthy, Q.C., the president; and Lt.-Col. Otter, D.A.G., the vice-president, of the Club; Mr. Forrester of the R. C. Dragoons officiates on the racing committee. The meets take place twice and sometimes three times a week, and generally one or two horses from Stanley Barracks are well to the front at the finish, Lt.-Col. Otter riding his clever little mare Peggy, Major Lessard on Carver Doone, Capt. Williams on Man Trap, Mr. Laurie on Lorna Doone, Mr. Forester on Dodo.

The Toronto Riding and Driving Club is another branch of sport that is taken up with enthusiasm by the V. R. I. men. It is perhaps the smartest club in Toronto, being limited to 65 members, who are expected to turn up at the meets in pretty style, or resign and lose the privileges of the Club, a relic of olden times when the regulars made Toronto gay; the old associations are kept up, and the meets, drives, suppers, d'nces and driving home again in the bright moonlight are carried out with the same jolly freshness, the same good-natured fun that tradition has handed down as the accompaniment to sleigh drives. Lt.-Col. Otter, D.A.G., is president of this Club. He has officiated in the same capacity for several years, and as a leader gives the younger hands a chance to show their skill by the places he puts his tandem. Mr. J. K. Kerr, Q.C., past president, heads the committee list, with Major Hay, vice-president. Col. Sweeney, who lately commanded the Seventh Fusiliers, also takes a keen interest in the Club, while Mr. Laurie officiates as secretary-treasurer.

Saturday afternoon at "The Guns" in the Queen's Park is generally a bright pretty scene, the different bells ring harmoniously together, while the ribbons and pretty faces make the scene very gay. The men wrapped up in furs, with their attention all given to their tandems and fours, impart a characteristic look to the scene, reminding one of the days when Canada was thought to be a cold country. Lt.-Col. Otter's tandem with Peggy as a leader is always smart. Major Lessard with Lady Maud in front, can put his tandem in queer places. Capt. Williams as yet is an undiscovered quantity, but promises great things. The Secretary's tandem, Carver and Lorna Doone has been much admired, and probably know more about the intricacies of tandem driving than their master.

Mr. Forrester's charger Marcella looks disdainfully at the old thoroughbred Tippoo in front, while she arches her neck and shows off the pretty proportions of the half-bred. Mr. George Beardmore, the popular M.F.H., generally arrives half an hour late in a flurry of snow, driving a four-in-hand, and both his brothers with tandems.

Major Hay is now driving a high priced and showy leader who chips his knees with his teeth.

Mr. G. A. Stinson of the Royal Grenadiers has a showy and particularly well turned out tandem. Mr. Lally McCarthy, of the Governor General's Body Guard, has before this occasioned a sensation with his chestnut tandem.

At a signal from the popular president, the fours and tandems fall into line, take a sort of triumphal tour through the city, where numerous checks are occasioned by the thoughtless trolley cars, then out in the country for say an eight mile drive, where some point of attack is reached in the shape of some hostelry with comfortable stables, where the forty or fifty horses are first carefully put away, after which ceremony the men "jine the ladies," have a jolly supper, a few dances till about 10 o'clock, when another excitement at the stable begins, and amid dancing, lanterns, excited owners giving much needless advice and instruction to their careful grooms, the different horses are attached to their own sleighs, and the return journey is commenced, carried out with a sort of race the whole way, and the last horse is in its warm stall by twelve o'clock, while the members at Stanley Barracks adjourn to the ante-room if the light is still burning in the pantry.

We have 72 attached officers, non-commissioned officers and men. They are an unusually fine lot, and on Monday, the 28th January, three weeks after being attached, they marched through the city behind No. 2 Co. R. R. C. I. ; marching order ; full kits ; 2½ hours steady marching ; no casualties ; no straggling ; the plowshare and the reaping hook are aiding the sword this year in Toronto. In other words, we are using the large buildings in the Exhibition Grounds as drill sheds, and the Superintendent of the Exhibition has been more than courteous in extending to us the liberty of the grounds and buildings.

Major Lawrence Buchan, R.R. Canadian Infantry, has passed the required examination at Aldershot for promotion to the rank of lieutenant-colonel. Major Buchan has been granted an extra certificate of musketry, after completing a musketry course a Hythe.

#### KINGSTON.

Capt. Hudon is still suffering from the effects of his horse falling on his ankle when training in the Riding School.

Sergt. d'Amour has been selected to proceed to England to take a course in Field Artillery at Aldershot.

The ice in the harbor has not been favorable for drilling on this year: it was late in forming, then a heavy wet snowstorm made a crust which prevented the horses leaving the roads.

Surgeon Gen. Bergin, M.P., paid an official visit to the station, and inspected the Hospital and Barrack Rooms in the Tête de Pont Barracks. He appeared to think a new barracks would not be out of place.



The annual Christmas tree and feast for the children of the "A" F.B. was held in the Sergt's Mess-room on 6th Jan.; some seventy children received presents, which were handed to them by a hastily constructed Santa Claus, who suffered somewhat from the heat of the room.

Major Drury and Vet. Surg. Massie recently purchased four Remounts for the Battery, to replace a like number transferred to Quebec for the R.C.A. at that station. The animals were purchased at Bowmanville, where a particularly fine class of horses of the Hackney was found to exist.

The officers of the R.C.A. entertained a very large number of their friends at a banquet in the Mess on 30th January. The guests were received by Mrs. Drury. Dancing took place in both the large and small mess rooms. Kingston's fairest were well represented. Among the guests from a distance were Mrs. Rivers, Miss de Salaberry and Miss Clapham from Quebec. Mrs. Rivers, although suffering from a severe cold, appeared to be in the best of spirits, and evidently enjoyed meeting her hosts of friends in the Limestone City. Miss de Salaberry being an old friend of the Battery was heartily welcomed within the walls of ancient Tête de Pont. Miss Clapham is spending the winter with her sister Mrs. Ogilvie.

A performance was given by the Lyceum Dramatic Club in the Opera House, Kingston, and also in Ottawa, the play being "Our Regiment;" it was most successful, Mr. Burstall and Mr. Cooke being in the cast. Many ladies and gentlemen accompanied the Club to Ottawa, and were most hospitably entertained at a large supper party by Lady Tupper, Sir Hibbert being the president of the Club.

#### OTTAWA.

Major General Herbert left here on the 19th inst. for Europe, on three months' leave of absence. He was accompanied by the Hon. Mrs. Herbert as far as New York; she has since returned to Ottawa.

His Excellency the Governor General, Commander-in-Chief, and the Countess of Aberdeen have returned to the Capital after nearly two months' sojourn in Montreal.

The Militia List has at last appeared, and is a very great improvement on any previous issue. It, however, contains a number of serious errors;—perhaps absolute correctness in a Militia list is impossible.

Lieut.-Col. Irwin, Inspector of Artillery, and Lieut.-Col. commanding Royal Canadian Artillery has been appointed Assistant Adjutant General for artillery at headquarters.

## ST. JOHNS.

Plenty of snow ! lots of fatigue ! After the three days' storm, 7th to 9th February, the Barrack Square presented the appearance of a snow camp. To render movement possible by reasonable exertion, the snow had to be collected and piled into cones—in shape and height much that of a circular tent. Then the road from the Barracks to the town ! well, it was a hard road to travel,—an occasional brief peep of the sidewalk, then it was covered by drifting snow. Oh ! how the wind did *howl* and how the snow did *drift* across that common ! It was what is called "a good old Canadian winter storm," seldom seen now-a-days, and recalled an incident told the writer by that grand old soldier—the late Col. Dyde—at one time Commandant of the Montreal Volunteer Brigade. It was some where in the fifties when the 71st Highland Light Infantry, under Lt.-Col. Sir Hugh Dalrymple, were quartered in the present barracks at this station. It was Guest Night, and several had come from Montreal to dine, among them Col. Dyde. When next morning they rose to take the train for Montreal, an old-fashioned Canadian snow-storm was raging, and snow was drifted into huge piles. No train could travel in such a storm, not even make the attempt, for the facilities for dealing with such a storm possessed now by all our railroads were, at that time, not in existence—possibly not dreamed of. So another guest night ! and the storm of snow and wind continued, and on the second morning it seemed as if the heavens were never going to cease pouring down flakes of beautiful white crystal. At last they ceased, and then the wind arose in a desperate hurricane, and piled the snow worse than it had been before. It was nearly a week before the guests were able to return to Montreal. If the mess room could at that time have contained a phonograph, it would to-day have revealed to us the truth of Col. Dyde's statement, that those five or six forced Guest nights were perhaps the liveliest and most enjoyable that have ever taken place at St. Johns' Barracks.

The detachment of the Royal Regiment at this station have, since the opening of the year, suffered from a severe epidemic of quinsy. The hospital has been more than crowded, extra beds having to be put in. More than half the company have passed through the doctor's hands. A case of measles gave some alarm for fear of the disease spreading. The patient was, along with his nurse, perfectly isolated until all danger was passed, then the bed clothing and ward were thoroughly disinfected by sulphurous acid gas. No other cases have occurred.

Deserters have had a new experience this year. In January, two returned and gave themselves up, but were discharged as "worthless" by the Major General. We believe this will have a very beneficial effect, for the men will now think seriously before deserting their colours. This action of the G.O.C. shows them that they

cannot return when the cold wind of winter begins to chill their bones and lack of work will send them hungry to bed.

A dance was given at the Barracks, on the evening of February 25th, by the officers at this station. It was got up in a hurry, in honor of a lady who was the guest of one of the officers. About a hundred and seventy invitations were issued—and at least one hundred and twenty-five were present,—with a few exceptions, all being residents of the town. Among the few from other places were Miss Hodgkin, Miss Gzowski, granddaughter of Sir Casimir Gzowski, and Miss Dawson, all of Toronto, the former being the guest of Capt. MacDougall and the two latter coming from Montreal, where they are at present visiting. Dancing was kept up till an early hour on Tuesday morning, the music being supplied by the band of the Company. The mess-room, ante-room, card-room and passage were beautifully decorated—bunting, bayonets, rifles and military trophies occupying a prominent place. The Billiard Room was used as a supper room—light refreshments being served continuously after eleven o'clock. It was a very pleasant gathering, and all seemed to enter with spirit into the long programme of dances.

A military entertainment, under the auspices of the officers of the Regimental Depot of the Royal Infantry Regiment at this station, took place in the Theatre Royal, on the 25th of January. The programme was a varied one, consisting of vocal and instrumental music and magic lantern views of the Egyptian and Soudan campaigns. The band of the depot, under the leadership of Serg. Ringuette, played in capital style. An instrumental trio (violin, violoncello and piano), by Privates Hamel, Boisvert and Serg. Ringuette, was heartily applauded. "Hearts of Oak" by Corporal Williams, and "Le Bouillon" by Private Lapiere, received a well deserved *encore*. The views were explained by Serg. Major Phillips. The whole entertainment was directed by Major Young. Lieut.-Col. d'Orsonnens, Major Young, Lieut. Fages and Lieut. Fiset were present. The attendance of both civilians and soldiers was large. Unfortunately the theatre was badly heated, which detracted much from the enjoyment of the audience.

The present course at this station is being largely attended. The number of attached officers is 16 and of non-commissioned officers and men 32. All the officers are from rural Battalions with one exception, that of Capt. Norman Leslie of the Victoria Rifles, Montreal, who is attached for a long course. He proceeds early in March to Kingston, to take that portion of his instruction which he obtains at the Royal Military College. During his stay there he will be attached for messing to "A" Battery, Royal Canadian Artillery.

Guest Nights at the station are not now as frequently honored by guests from Montreal as they formerly were. The trains don't

suit at all. For nearly nine years a train left here at 11 p.m., enabling those who came out from Montreal to return the same night. Now and for about two years the last train leaves at 8.30 p.m.

Surgeon General Bergin made a visit to this station at the end of November, and minutely inspected everything which belongs to his Department. We understand he expressed unqualified approval of all he saw, and complimented the Commandant.

### MONTREAL.

Lieut. Col. Mattice, lately Brigade Major of No. 5 Military District, has been appointed Superintendent of Stores for the same district, and is to assume the duties of his office on 1st March. Lieut. Col. Gray, late superintendent of stores in No. 5 Military District, has been appointed Inspector of Military Stores for the Dominion, with headquarters in Toronto. Col. Gray leaves Montreal carrying with him the esteem and best wishes of the Militia force of the city.

The Militia force of Montreal are again actively moving in the matter of the establishment of a Military Infantry School in this city, which, of course, means the addition of another Company to the Royal Regiment of Canadian Infantry. It is pretty generally known that Major General Herbert is very strongly in favor of such a move, and, in fact, that, practically, the government a year ago had decided on its being done. This is proved by the fact that the establishment list published in 1894 provided for a No. 5 Company Royal Regiment of Infantry. When the financial portion of the question had to be faced, it was temporarily dropped. Sir Donald Smith, who has taken a deep interest in the matter, was, during the present month, in consultation on the question with the commanding officers of the Montreal force, and a vigorous policy determined upon.

### QUEBEC

The Royal Canadian Artillery Institute has been put in thorough order and fitted up with handsome furniture, book-case and electric light. The number of military relics and curiosities has been swelled by presents and loans from all parts of the Dominion, and they now form a good beginning for a most interesting Military Museum.

A course of lectures during the winter months is being given, the first of the series being by Lt.-Col. Montizambert, on "Marches." The lecture was well attended, and thoroughly appreciated by all present. The next will be by Captain Rutherford on "Coast Defence."

A skating rink has been made at the Citadel by the N.C.O. and men of the R.C.A., and is nightly crowded.

Captain (and Mrs.) Ogilvie of "A" Battery, Kingston, spent Xmas in Quebec.

The great event at Xmas time was the Xmas dinner for the N.C.O.'s and of the R.C.A. The decorations both at the Field Artillery Barracks and at the Citadel far surpassed those of former years, and the men spared no pains to make them a success. Amongst the many who accompanied the Officer commanding at Quebec on his inspection were: Lt.-Col. Irwin, Asst. Adj. General for Artillery; Capt. Ogilvie and Mrs. Ogilvie, Kingston, and all the ladies of the Regiment at this station. The Field Artillery Barracks were first visited, and then the party drove to the Citadel. The usual toasts were drunk and speeches made. The officers and their guests then adjourned to the officers' quarters.

At a meeting of officers held at the Garrison Club on the 5th December, 1894, a Quebec Garrison Hockey Club was formed, and the following officers elected:—

*Hon. President.*—Lt.-Col. Duchesnay.

*Hon. Vice-President.*—Lt.-Col. Montizambert.

*President.*—Lt.-Col. Wilson.

*Sec.-Treas.*—Lt. Panet.

*Committee.*—Major Jones, 8th R.R.; Capt. Ouellet, 9th Batt.; Lt. Ogilvy, R.C.A.; Lt. Turner, Q.O.C.H.; Lt. Davidson, 8th R.R., captain of the team.

Practices were arranged for two nights a week. The first match was played in Montreal against the Royal Scots team, which resulted in a victory for Quebec by 9 to 1. The club entered a team for the Military open series arranged by the Ottawa Carnival Committee, and won the series by defeating the "Prince of Wales Rifles" team by 6 to . This made the Q.G.H.C. holders of the handsome trophy given by the Carnival Committee. The following composed the team which played in Montreal and Ottawa:—

*Goal.*—Lt. Scott Ives, 8th R.R.

*Point.*—Capt. C. J. Dunn, 8th R.R.

*Cross-Point.*—Lt. H. O. Panet, R.C.A.

*Forward* { Lt. R. Davidson, 8th R.R.

{ Lt. J. H. C. Ogilvy, R.C.A.

{ Lt. Lamb, R. L.

{ Lt. Champeau, 8th R.R.

Colonel Panet, Deputy Minister of Militia was in Quebec for a few days about the 9th of February.

A ladies' dinner was given at the Officers' mess, the Citadel, on January 3rd.

Lt.-Col. J. F. Wilson and Captain R. W. Rutherford leave for a course of instruction in England, with the Royal Artillery, on the 31st of March.

The Royal Scots Hockey Team play the Quebec Garrison on Saturday, February 16th. They play two curling teams also, against the R.C.A. vs. 8th R. Rifles rinks on the 16th.

Snow-shoe parades have been well kept up by the R.C.A. this winter, and a march out on snow-shoes takes place periodically. The sergeants of the R.C.A. are giving a series of dances during the winter.

Lt.-Col. Wilson has been transferred to command of "B" Field Battery from No. 1 Company, and Captain Rutherford takes over command of No. 1 Company. Lt. H. C. Thacker has been appointed Adjutant of the R.C.A. at Quebec.

Lt.-Col. Montizambert and officers of the Royal Canadian Artillery at Quebec gave a ball at the Citadel on January 16th. The roads to the Citadel were excellent and the night fine, and some three hundred guests were present. Dancing was kept up till an early hour in the morning.

#### FREDERICTON.

With the fall of the snow comes a necessary partial cessation of out door work, but this is compensated for by the exercise obtained by fatigue parties cutting wood, and by route marching on snow-shoes which, to use a naval expression, is much appreciated by all hands, if not by all feet. It is intended to purchase a gymnastic outfit, specially including spring bayonet rifles and foils; but this has not yet been accomplished.

Many much needed repairs have been lately done to the barracks, and with new sashes to our barrack windows we are able to sleep without a blizzard rattling through the rooms.

Our Christmas festivities were much enjoyed, all the rooms being exceedingly well decorated, so that it was found extremely difficult to award the prize for the best decorated room, which our kindly commanding officer offered; it was finally awarded to Corporal Russell and the merrie men of his room, who had spent much time and some money in the decorations—as, indeed, had been done by all the other rooms. The Colonel, some ladies, and all the officers were hospitably received by the non-commissioned officers and men at the dinner hour, and the good feeling of all ranks was plainly manifested. While the decorations were being taken down a few days later, a spark from the stove caught some of the boughs, and this ancient old landmark of a barrack nearly went up in smoke like the Winchester Barracks. Thanks, however, to the energy of Corporal Russell and his men, in whose room the fire occurred, it was confined to that part—the only harm done being a scorching to the ceiling, the walls, and damage to several kits.

Recently, No. 4 Company being over strength, the commanding officer was directed to send a draft of 4 recruits to No. 3 Company and 1 to the Battery at Quebec. Sergt. Naufts, who came to us from No. 3 while at camp, was in charge of the draft, and they left at 7.45 a.m. Jan. 18, expecting to arrive at St. Johns the next evening at about 9 p.m. We have 5 attached officers and 39 non-commissioned officers and men, and Capt Chinic is directing their efforts towards

military education, assisted by the two drill sergeants and Corporal Harris. The latter was at Christmas relieved of a large number of recruits whom he had been most carefully training. Our friends in camp will remember the sing song ; our nigger minstrels are getting up another entertainment in the public hall, and we feel sure it will be a great success. We cannot conclude without, in this the first number of the V. R. I. in 1895, wishing our gallant comrades in the cavalry, artillery and in our own Regiment, a very happy and prosperous year.

Mr. Macdonell took a month's leave, November and December, in search of the wily cariboo ; the party managed to score two.

The children of the Barracks were given a Christmas tree in the drill shed. We have never seen a better tree nor a more pleased body of little ones.

We wish to inform our friends that there is no truth in the report that the only unmarried sub in the Royal Canadians is about to join the ranks of the Benedicts !

Our friend Major Buchan, on his way back from the funeral of Sir John at Halifax, managed to run in from the main line and have a look at us. We were indeed glad to see him. We wish the A. A. G. could have looked us up too, as he has never seen our lovely city.

The Christian name of our latest recruit is "*Captain*". The Colonel says that he evidently has a Field Marshal's baton in his knapsack !

Corporal Sheldon's little boy unfortunately broke his arm the other day, and Corporal Sheldon himself had both his ears badly frost-bitten on last march out on snow-shoes.

Some of our men, who ought to know, say "that walking on snowshoes is more difficult than riding on a camel with spurs."

Mrs. Maunsell gave a most enjoyable "At Home" on the 5th February ; dancing was kept up to "Ministers' hours."

A second draft of 7 men proceeded to Kingston for a Battery, on the 14th February. They were in charge of Sergt. Major McKenzie.

Our Nigger Minstrel Entertainment, in aid of the Hospital, came off on the 22nd Feb., the men making about \$150 for that excellent institution. Nigger songs were given by Corporal Bayers, Privates Little, Sherman, Clinton and Taylor ; next came a stump speech by Pte. Tremlett ; Sergeant Nauffts and Pte. McNeill gave some excellent clog and jig dancing. Bayonet exercise to music followed. Then a character song by Pte. T. E. Baugh, who is an actor. Of

course the song "Tommy Atkins" could not be omitted, so Pete Sherman brought down the house with it. Clinton gave a solo on the euphoneum, displaying his lung power and musical ability simultaneously, and the whole concluded with a farce,—“An Editor's Troubles,” and a pantomime sketch entitled “A Flirt,” the actor in which was exceedingly clever. There is no doubt but that the public got their money's worth.

To the Editor V.R.I. MAGAZINE :

The necessity for the existence of the V.R.I. MAGAZINE appears to be a matter of serious doubt to several journalistic writers. Its mission seems to be misunderstood. The “V.R.I.” is published by the V.R.I. Club, for circulation among its members only, and is in no sense a business venture ; no one is asked to subscribe to it, nor is anyone importuned to read it. The matter it contains is meant to interest no one but those for whom it exists and by whom it is supported. The V.R.I. is not inimical to the interests of any individual, any class, or any publication, nor to society in general. Our gentle critics may, therefore, conscientiously turn their minds inwards upon their own affairs, and cease from troubling about the V. R. I. MAGAZINE.

BOB.

#### BIRTHS.

At Fredericton, N.B. Barracks, on the 29th December, 1894, the wife of Corporal Miles of a daughter.

At Fredericton, N.B. Barracks, on the 3rd January, 1895, the wife of Drill Sergeant Duncan presented him with a bouncing baby boy, weight  $10\frac{1}{8}$  lbs.

At Fredericton, N.B. Barracks, on the 9th January, Lance Corporal Bayers was presented by Mrs. Bayers with a son, weight  $10\frac{3}{4}$  lbs.

At Fredericton, N.B. Barracks, on the 29th January, the wife of Pte. J. C. Burns, of a daughter.

At Fredericton, N.B. Barracks, on the 18th February, the wife of Sergt. E. Vincent, of a daughter.

At Fredericton, N.B. Barracks, on 22nd February, the wife of Pte. Curtin of a daughter.

On October 30th, 1894, at Stanley Barracks, Toronto, the wife of S. M. Cummings, of a daughter.

January 21st, at Toronto, the wife of Pte. MacDonough, of a son.

January 30th, at Toronto, the wife of Pte. Moore, of a daughter.

#### MARRIAGES.

Squadron S. M. Stephen, R.C.D., was married on January 17th, 1895, at St. John's Church, Toronto.