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CANADA MILITARY GAZETTE, Sporting, and Literary Chronicle.

(SANCTIONED BY HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL AND COMMANDER IN CHIEF
OF HER MAJESTY'S FORCES IN BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.)

OTTAWA, TUESDAY, APRIL 7, 1857.

[No. 10

ARMY LIST, OF THE ROYAL CANADIAN VOLUNTEER MILITIA, 1857.

Commander in Chief—HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL.

Adjutant General—COLONEL THE BARON DE ROTTEBURG.
Deputy Adjutant General—LT. COLONEL MACDONNELL, O.W.
Deputy Adjutant General—LT. COLONEL DESALABERRY, O.E

Aides-de-camp to the Governor General } LT. COLONEL IRVINE.
} LT. COLONEL DECHERNAVY.
Inspecting Field Officer Canada West—LT. COLONEL MACDOUGALL.
Inspecting Field Officer Canada East—LT. COLONEL BRANTINGOR.

The Cavalry and Artillery of Toronto are under the command of Lt. Col. GEORGE T. DENISON, comprising a squadron of horse of class A, and a troop in class B, a field battery of Artillery, and a foot company of Artillery.

The Rifle Companies of Toronto are under the command of Lt. Colonel MacDougall, the Inspecting Field Officer for Upper Canada. The Cavalry Troops and Rifle Companies of Kingston are under the command, by permission of Lt. General Sir WILLIAM EARLE, G. C. B. the Commander of Her Majesty's force in British North America, of Lt. Colonel Bourchier, the Town Major of the garrison. The Cavalry of the Active force in the 3rd Military District U. C., is under the command of Lieut. Col. M. W. Strange. The Artillery force of Montreal is under the command of Capt. Hogaa. The Cavalry force of Montreal is under the command of Lt. Colonel David.

The whole of the Active force in Montreal is under the command of Lt. Colonel Dydo. The Rifle Companies are under the command of Lieut. Colonel Wylie. Major Fleischer, of the 2nd Rifle Company, is Musketry Instructor to the Active force. Adjutant, Captain Malhiot. The Active force of Quebec is under the command of Lt. Colonel Sewell. Brigade Major, Captain R. N. D. Legare of the Field Battery. The Squadron of Cavalry in Quebec is commanded by Lt. Colonel A. D. Bell. Lt. Col. COFFIN, is attached to the Adj. Gen'l Department

UPPER CANADA.	BROOKVILLE.	H S Strathy, cor. & adj. 13 Nov. 54	KINGSTON.	HAMILTON.
Class A.	(One Subdivision.)	A Alloway, veterinary surg. 16 Dec. 56	(1st Company.)	(1st Company.)
Field Batteries Artillery	Thomas Hume, captain. 18 Dec. 56	ST. CATHARINES.	D Shaw, captain. 14 Nov. 53	J Gray, captain. 21 Dec. 56
OTTAWA.	AMHERSTBURG.	T Bate, captain. 27 Sep. 56	J Sutherland, lieutenant. 14 Nov. 53	T Bain, lieutenant. 27 Dec. 56
J Bailey Turner, captain. 27 Sep. 53	I N Peto, captain. 12 Mar. 57	I C Reker, lieutenant. 6 Dec. 56	W Keanage, ensign. 14 Nov. 53	G James, ensign. 27 Dec. 56
A Guy Forrest, 1st lieutenant. 14 Nov. 53	Gordon Leggett, lieutenant. do	W C Martindale, cornet. 6 Dec. 56	(2nd Company.)	(2nd Company.)
Robert Farley, do. 6 Dec. 56	Joseph Taylor, do. do	I Rivers, captain. 21 July 56	J O'Reilly, captain. 17 July 56	W R Macdonald, captain. 27 Dec. 56
Alex. Workman, 2nd lt. 10 Jan. 56	Cavalry.	C Hutchison, lieutenant. 21 July 56	P O'Reilly, lieutenant. 27 Dec. 56	St. G B Crozier, lieutenant. 30 Oct. 56
James Forsyth, lieutenant. 12 Mar. 57	CORNWALL.	I G Montford, cornet. 18 Dec. 56	D Sullivan, ensign. 27 Dec. 56	T Samuel, ensign. 11 Dec. 56
R Bishop, quartermaster. 12 Mar. 57	I Dickson, captain. 15 Feb. 56	C Moore, surgeon. 4 Sept. 56	PICTON.	ST. CATHERINES.
E Van Cortlandt, surgeon. 14 Nov. 53	W D Wood, lieutenant. 15 Feb. 56	ST. THOMAS.	J Webster, captain. 16 Feb. 56	R A Clarke, captain. 27 Sept. 53
A S Kirkpatrick, 2d lt. & adj. 21 July 56	I Kewan, cornet. 15 Feb. 56	G Bannerman, captain. 20 Mar. 54	I Gibson, lieutenant. 29 Jan. 57	TS Hallowell, lieutenant. 27 Sept. 53
Dr. Martin, asst. surg. 12 Mar. 57	NAPANEE.	I Colby, lieutenant. 20 Mar. 54	J Beck, ensign. 29 Jan. 57	F W Macdonald, ensign. 27 Sept. 53
KINGSTON.	W H Swinton, captain. 25 Feb. 56	I Borden, cornet. 15 Mar. 56	CONDON.	LONDON.
R Jackson, captain. 29 May 56	I B Pettit, lieutenant. 24 Feb. 56	I Girdles, lieutenant. 4 July 56	I F Ruttan, captain. 21 Jan. 56	(1st Company.)
T Drummond, 1st lieutenant. 2 July 56	M P Roblin, cornet. 3 April 56	ENSEN.	J Bueck, 1st lieutenant. 21 Jan. 56	W Barker, captain. 20 Mar. 56
J A F McLeish, do. 2 July 56	I C Green, cor. & adj. 29 Jan. 57	I Wagon, captain. 6 March 56	W Carrott, ensign. 24 Jan. 56	R A Wainwright, lieutenant. 4 Sept. 56
A S Kirkpatrick, 2d lt. & adj. 21 July 56	FRONTENAC.	I H Wagon, lieutenant. 6 March 56	BRIGHTON.	S Barker, ensign. 4 Sept. 56
H Yates, M. D., surgeon. 2 July 56	(1st Troop.)	E J McLean, cornet. 6 March 56	S Davidson, captain. 3 April 56	(2nd Company.)
TORONTO.	Max. Strange, captain. 29 Sept. 53	Rifle Companies.	J E Proctor, ensign. 21 Jan. 56	A L Hammond, captain. 20 Mar. 56
J Stoughton, Den. in capt. 7 Feb. 56	I Phelan, lieutenant. 11 Nov. 53	OTTAWA.	J Gault, ensign. 11 Feb. 57	S M de, lieutenant. 20 Mar. 56
C W Robinson, 1st lieutenant. 20 Mar. 56	I Hunter, cornet. 21 Jan. 56	(1st Company.)	TORONTO.	J Macbeth, ensign. 27 Nov. 56
R L Denton, do. 20 Mar. 56	I Dunf. lieutenant & adjutant. 11 Dec. 56	J Patters, captain. 3 April 56	(2nd Company.)	WOODSTOCK.
J D Cayley, 2nd lieutenant. 20 Mar. 56	D S Strange, surgeon. 21 Jan. 56	I Fraser, lieutenant. 3 April 56	J Hayes, captain. 18 Sep. 56	I Clark, captain. 5 May 56
W Hallowell, M. D., sur. 20 Mar. 56	Ist. Gibson, quartermaster. 11 Dec. 56	I Abbott, ensign. 3 April 56	I O'Donoghue, lieutenant. 29 Jan. 56	R A Wainwright, lieutenant. 4 Sept. 56
HAMILTON.	COBOURG.	I Garvey, M. D., surgeon. 17 April 56	I O'Keefe, ensign. 29 Jan. 56	I A Hamilton, ensign. 8 May 56
Alfred Booker, captain. 6 Dec. 53	D Aves E Boulton, capt. 6 Mar. 56	(2nd Company.)	I Colter, M. D., surgeon. 15 May 56	PARIS.
W H Glasco, 1st lieutenant. 6 Dec. 56	W Beatty, cornet. 20 Mar. 56	J B Torgon, captain. 3 Apr. 56	CHATHAM.	J MacArthur, 1st lieutenant. 26 June 56
J Harris, do. 6 Dec. 56	J A Looswell, lieutenant & adj. 20 Mar. 56	I H Carner, lieutenant. 21 Jan. 56	PORT SARINIA.	W E Barton, lieutenant. 20 Mar. 56
J P Gibbs, 2nd lieutenant. 6 Dec. 56	YORK.	D T Bourgeois, ensign. 15 May 56	CHATHAM.	W E Alma, ensign. 26 June 56
E J Ridley, surgeon. 17 July 56	(1st Troop.)	I P C T de Beaulieu, M D. 15 May 56	P McCrea, captain. 3 April 56	H P Duck, lieutenant. 3 April 56
Morton, drill instructor.	G T Demson, lieutenant. 15 Jan. 57	BROCKVILLE.	H P Duck, lieutenant. 3 April 56	PORT SARINIA.
LONDON.	W Ridout, cornet. 15 May 56	T W Smith, captain. 27 Sep. 53	PORT SARINIA.	W P Vidal, captain. 17 July 56
J Shanly, captain. 17 July 56	(2nd Troop.)	H A Jones, lieutenant. 29 Jan. 56	BRAMPTON.	W F Farrow, lieutenant. 4 Sept. 56
J G Horne, 1st lieutenant. do	V E McLeod, captain. 27 Dec. 53	S Shepherd, ensign. 29 Jan. 56	G A Wright, captain. 3 Apr. 56	W G Harkness, ensign. 17 July 56
V Cronyn, do. 24 July 56	E C C Foster, lieutenant. 15 Jan. 57	R A Kelly, capt. & adj. 16 Feb. 56	A A Anderson, lieutenant. 15 May 56	T H Bucke, surgeon. 11 Feb. 57
T Mackie, 2nd lieutenant. 18 Dec. 56	W Trudgeon, cornet. 15 Jan. 57	T F McQueen, M. D., sur. 15 Feb. 56	J Hurs, ensign. 3 July 56	Class B.
V A Brown, surgeon. 4 Sept. 56	I A De La Hooke, sur. 20 Mar. 56	E B Spitham, asst. sur. 12 Mar. 57	BARRIE.	Cavalry.
Ft. Artillery Companies	John Tuffin, vet. sur. 27 Dec. 53	PRESCOTT.	W S Dore, captain. 27 Dec. 53	FRONTENAC.
TORONTO.	WENTWORTH.	H D Jessup, captain. 3 April 56	Hewitt, lieutenant. 27 Dec. 53	(2nd Troop.)
R B Denton, captain. 13 Nov. 56	M R Reekm in captain. 23 Dec. 53	T R Kelly, lieutenant. 21 July 56	Rogers, ensign. 16 Oct. 56	J Wood, capt. 21 Aug. 56
W L Turner, 1st lieutenant. 13 Nov. 56	I B Bull, lieutenant. 20 Dec. 53	G G Lamb, ensign. 21 July 56	GUELPH.	W Wood, lieutenant. 16 Oct. 56
D F Jessopp, 2nd lieutenant. 29 Jan. 56	I J Savary, cornet. 16 Oct. 56	C Jessup, pay master. 29 Jan. 57	J Kingsmill, captain. 6 Mar. 56	Mellors, cornet. 16 Oct. 56
DUNDAS.	W Applezarth, cornet. 13 Nov. 56	J Young, quartermaster. 29 Jan. 57	J Armstrong, ensign. 6 Mar. 56	R K Addison, M D 16 Oct. 56
William Notman, capt. 15 Mar. 56	WENTWORTH.	W Armstrong, ensign. 29 Jan. 57	GALT.	WILLIAMSBURG.
J S Meredith, 1st lieutenant. 17 July 56	WENTWORTH.	W Evans, M. D., sur. 21 July 56	H H Date, captain. 8 May 56	G W House, captain. 16 Oct. 56
J McKenzie, 2nd lieutenant. 17 July 56	WENTWORTH.	WILLIAMSBURG.	R B Dore, ensign. 8 May 56	J G Merkle, cornet. 16 Oct. 56
Cap. 4 Nov 45, Major 20 Nov 56	WENTWORTH.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.
Cap. 9 Mar 48, Lt Col 20 Nov 56	WENTWORTH.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.
Cap. 23 Feb 48, Major 20 Nov 56	WENTWORTH.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.
Cap. Sep 53, Major 20 Nov 56	WENTWORTH.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.
First Lieutenant 2 May 56	WENTWORTH.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.
Captain 6 December 50	WENTWORTH.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.
Cap 19 May 36, Major 20 Oct 48	WENTWORTH.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.
Lieutenant Colonel 20 Nov 56	WENTWORTH.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.
Cap. 4 Nov 45, Major 20 Nov 56	WENTWORTH.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.
Cap. 9 Mar 48, Lt Col 20 Nov 56	WENTWORTH.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.
Cap. 23 Feb 48, Major 20 Nov 56	WENTWORTH.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.
Cap. Sep 53, Major 20 Nov 56	WENTWORTH.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.
First Lieutenant 2 May 56	WENTWORTH.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.
Captain 6 December 50	WENTWORTH.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.
Cap 19 May 36, Major 20 Oct 48	WENTWORTH.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.
Lieutenant Colonel 20 Nov 56	WENTWORTH.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.	WILLIAMSBURG.

MARKHAM.
W Hulme, captain, 17July.56
J N Duce, lieutenant, 18Sept.56
J Broadbent, cornet, 16Sept.56

GRIMSBY.
C Teeter, captain, 11Dec.56
J B Carter, lieutenant, 11Dec.56
A M Patten, cornet, 11Dec.56

DUNDAS.
[1st Troop.]
T Robertson, captain, 15Jan.55

WENTWORTH.
[2nd Troop.]
T D Thomas, lieu., 11Feb.57
G M Smith, cornet, 11Feb.57

Rifles.

METCALF.
H Hanna, captain, 7Aug.56
A Lawson, lieutenant, 7Aug.56
J H Hanna, ensign, 7Aug.56

KINGSTON.
[3rd Company.]
James Macneve, captain, 27Nov.56
[1st Company.—Highlanders.]
D McIntosh, captain, 4Sept.56
J J Whitehead, lieu., 4Sept.56
E McEwen, ensign, 29Jan.57
F Fowler, surgeon, 29Jan.57

BELLEVILLE.
A Poston, captain, 13Nov.56
A A Campbell, lieu., 11Dec.56
J S. Farrell, ensign, 11Dec.56

TORONTO.
[5th Company.]
S B Campbell, captain, 18Sept.56
J S. v. l. lieutenant, 18Sept.56
W A Milbr, ensign, 18Sept.56
J Thornburn, M D Surgn 18Sept.56
[3rd Company.—Highlanders.]
A M Smith, captain, 18Sept.56
A T Fulton, lieutenant, 18Sept.56
T Gardner, ensign, 18Sept.56

COLLINGWOOD.
A R Stephen, captain, 13Nov.56
W D Pollock, lieutenant, 13Nov.56
Q Moberly, ensign, 13Nov.56
A Francis, surgeon, 11Dec.56

ORILLIA.
S R O'Brien, captain, 17July.56
A Gardner, lieutenant, 21Aug.56
T Banks, ensign, 21Aug.56

HAMILTON.
[4th Company.—Highlanders.]
J F McCarig, captain, 17July.56
J Munro, lieutenant, 17July.56
J A Skinner, ensign, 17July.56

DUNVILLE.
A Amdeon, captain, 29Jan.57
C Perry, lieutenant, 7Aug.56
C Johnson, ensign, 7Aug.56

GRIMSBY.
A Randall, captain, 7Aug.56
D O MacMillan, lieutenant, 7Aug.56
G Maxwell, ensign, 7Aug.56

LONDON.
[3rd Company.—Highlanders.]
J Mott, captain, 7Aug.56
D McQuinn, lieutenant, 7Aug.56
J Urquhart, ensign, 4Aug.56

ST. THOMAS.
T Stanton, captain, 17July.56
W Ross, lieutenant, 17July.56
C Roe, ensign, 17July.56

PORT ROVER.
James Russell, captain, 16Oct.56
J Traut, lieutenant, 16Oct.56
A Innes, ensign, 16Oct.56

PRESOTT.
B White, captain, 11Feb.57

LESLIE.
T A Hudspeth, captain, 12Mar.57

LOWER CANADA.

Field Batteries Artillery

QUEBEC.
L S Gauthier, captain, 31Aug.56
E N Lygare, captain, 11Dec.56
E Lamontagne, lieutenant, 31Aug.56
F Valliere, " " 31Aug.56
D Lemone, 2nd lieu., 11Dec.56
A Rowland, surgeon, 14Nov.56
W H Carpenter, veter. 14Nov.56

MONTREAL.
H Belcher, captain, 11Dec.56
W Musterman, 1st lieu., 11Dec.56
W Robb, " " 11Dec.56
R W Jackson, 2nd " 11Dec.56
T Fenwick, M D sur 11Dec.56
W H Kingston, Ass 11Dec.56
• Captain, 21st July '57
• Major, 22nd November '56
• Capt. 11th Dec 56 this officer is attached to the Sta Z
• s g n, 14th November 85

Foot Companies.

QUEBEC.
J Boomer, captain, 31Aug.56
J Landry, 1st lieu., 48pt.56
C W Balfour, 2nd lieu., 18pt.56
P Wells, surgeon, 18pt.56

MONTREAL.
A A Stevenson, captain, 11Dec.56
A Ramsay, 1st lieu., 2July.56
A Wauil, 2nd lieu., 2July.56

Cavalry.

QUEBEC.
[1st Troop.]
W M Roy, captain, 13July.56
W Wallace, cornet, 27Nov.56
J Stewart, M D surgeon, 11Feb.57
J Musson, qdr. master, 11Feb.57

MONTREAL.
[1st Troop.]
J S Ramsay, captain, 27Sept.55
A W Ogilvie, lieutenant, 15Jan.55
R Adams, cornet, 26Feb.57

[5th Troop.]
J J Connor, captain, 17Jan.56
J Lamotte, lieutenant, 17Jan.56
J Mota, quartermaster, 21Feb.56
Alfred Nelson, surgeon, 17Jan.56
J Swaburne, vet. surg., 17Jan.56

ST. ANDREW'S.
John O'wall, captain, 31Jan.56
H Fuller, lieutenant, 31Jan.56
D McMartin, cornet, 31Jan.56

COOKSHIRE.
J H Pope, captain, 7Feb.56
J H Cook, lieutenant, 7Feb.56
W Cummings, cornet, 7Feb.56

Rifles.

QUEBEC.
[1st Company.]
C Carter, captain, 31Aug.56
S Carter, lieutenant, 17Apr.56
J Courtenay, ensign, 17Apr.56

[2nd Company.]
F Burns, captain, 2May.56
F Kin-sen, lieutenant, 8May.56
R Meagher, ensign, 11Feb.56

[3rd Company.]
J Byrne, captain, 2May.56
F Haswell, lieutenant, 8Oct.56
W Wilkinson, ens. & adj., 12Mar.57

[4th Company.]
A G Basieres, captain, 12June.56
L L Dyon, ensign, 20June.56
G Fontaine, ensign, 20June.56

THREE RIVERS.
T C Hart, captain, 16Oct.56
A Bonneau, lieutenant, 16Oct.56
Lugre, ensign, 16Oct.56

SHERBROOKE.
W E Johnson, captain, 29Jan.57
J M Smith, lieutenant, 28Feb.56
John Scott, ensign, 26Feb.57

GRANDY.
J Gallantia, lieutenant, 28Feb.56
J Munn, ensign, 26June.56
M M Ansell, surgeon, 26June.56
F Mackin, chaplain, 26June.56

MONTREAL.
[1st Company.]
F Lyne, captain, 31Aug.56
J W Hanson, lieutenant, 14Nov.56
A Seaman, ensign, 13Nov.56

[2nd Company.]
F Fletcher, captain, 28Sept.56
J Lantier, lieutenant, 28Sept.56
J McNaughton, ensign, 28Sept.56

[3rd Company.]
A Bertram, captain, 2May.56
S H May, lieutenant, 2May.56
W H Middleton, ensign, 12Mar.57

[4th Company.]
H Bevin, captain, 2May.56
F F Mullus, lieutenant, 2May.56
J Gilles, ensign, 2May.56

[5th Company.]
W P Barney, captain, 23June.56
H Kavanagh, lieutenant, 18Sept.56
J Donnell, ensign, 18Sept.56

[6th Company.]
T A Evans, captain, 17July.56
C F Hat, lieutenant, 17July.56
J Bronson, ensign, 17July.56

[7th Company.]
C D Helie, captain, 30Oct.56
O Degasse, lieutenant, 30Oct.56
L O Gauthier, ensign, 30Oct.56

ST. VINCENT DE PAUL.
H Belletose, captain, 29Jan.57
Humain Loyer, lieu., 26Feb.57

• Major, 20th November '56
• 1 December '54
• Cap 18Sept '52, Major 20 Nov '56
• Lieutenant 25th September '52
• Cornet, 15th March '54
• Surgeon, 13th September '54
• Major, 20th November '56
• Lieutenant, 20th March '55

M Belanger, lieutenant, 26Feb.57
Louis Loyer, qdr. master, 26Feb.57

ST. MARTIN.
L A Labarre, captain, 12Mar.57

Class B.

Cavalry.

QUEBEC.
[2nd Troop.]
J B Forsyth, captain, 13Nov.56
J Anderson, lieutenant, 27Nov.56
G Paterson, cornet, 27Nov.56

MONTREAL.
[3rd Troop.]
G Roy, captain, 4Sept.56
E Blanes, cornet, 16Oct.56

BURTONTON.
M Marchison, captain, 11Feb.57
D McMillan, lieutenant, 11Feb.57
I Oatey, cornet, 11Feb.57

Rifles.

WEST FARNHAM.
W E Holmes, captain, 17July.56
W E King, lieutenant, 17July.56
S Pearce, ensign, 17July.56

[2nd Company.—Highlanders.]
J Macpherson, captain, 10Oct.56
J McGibbon, lieutenant, 20Oct.56
J Moor, ensign, 20Oct.56

MEMANTIC.
F Barvis, captain, 15Jan.57
B Hall, lieutenant, 15Jan.57
J Bates, ensign, 15Jan.57

Montreal Artil. Batt.

Lieutenant Colonels.
R S Tytce, 11Feb.57

First Captains.
Jenny Weston, 23Jan.57
J S Mansford, 23Jan.57
J Gilmour, 23Jan.57
J Morgan, 18Sept.56
J J Meyer, 23Jan.57
J I Scott, 23Jan.57
S J Lyman, 23Jan.57
Edward Meyer, 23Jan.57
H H Metcay, 23Jan.57
M H Grant, 18Sept.56

Second Captains.
J A G Connelley, 18Sept.56
J Mitchell, 23Jan.56
George Shaw, 23Jan.56
S R Grant, 23Jan.56
J Carter, 23Jan.56
J C Smith, 18Sept.56

Second Lieutenants.
R H Hill, 23Jan.56
T W Kyle, 23Jan.56
W H Ross, 23Jan.56
E H Boyd, 23Jan.56
S J P. C. n., 18Sept.56

Captain.
H J Meyer, 18Sept.56

Pay Master.
George Thompson, Ap 18Sept.56

Quarter Master.
Thomas Lewis, 26Feb.57

Surgeon.
W Sutherland M D, 26Oct.56

MONTREAL LIGHT INFANTRY

BATTALION.

Lieutenant Colonel,
Hon J Young, Majors,
Christopher Dunkan,
I H Whalley, Captains,
Robert S Dyde,
J M Ross,
Alexander McKenzie,
A Allen, C T Taylor,
J G Hennings,
Walter Ross,
G G McKenzie,
Alexander Walker, 29Jan.57
Thomas John Lord, 29Jan.57
A H McCallum, 29Jan.57
Alex. C. Mitchell, 29Jan.57

Second Lieutenants.
Wm Manchester Trear, 26Feb.57
Frederick Thos. Brady, 26Feb.57
Adjutant, First Lieut. P J Lord,
Pay Master, Captain A Morris,
Qr. M. Lt W J. Dounehy, 20Oct.56
Surgeon, A Fisher, 27
• Major, 25th February '47
• First Captain, 26th Jan. 183

MILITARY DISTRICTS.

UPPER CANADA.

No. 1. Colonel Hon. Roderick Matheson,—Perth.
Assist. Adj. Genl. Major Jas. Bell, do.
Asst. Qr. Mr. Genl. Major J. Thompson, do.

No. 2. Colonel Alexander McLean, Cornwall.
Asst. Adj. Gen. Major Jno. MacDouell, do.
(Colonel Angus Cameron, Kingston, [Island.]

No. 3. Asst. Adj. Genl.—Major W. H. Griffin, Amherst
Asst. Qr. Mr. Genl.—Major John Innis, Kingston.

No. 4. Colonel Hon'ble George S. Boulton, Cobourg.
Asst. Adj. Genl.—Major R. D. Chatterton, do.
Asst. Qr. Mr. Genl.—Major A. A. Burnham, do.

No. 5. Colonel Edward W. Thomson, Toronto.
Asst. Adj. Gen.—Major T. G. Hibbicks, do.
Asst. Qr. Mr. Genl.—Major T. G. Hibbicks, do.

No. 6. Colonel James Webster, Guelph.
Asst. Adj. Genl.—Major Alexr. Smith, Berlin.
Asst. Qr. Mr. Genl.—Major John Harland, Guelph.

No. 7. Colonel Hon. Sir Allan N. M'Nab, Bart., Hamilton.
Asst. Adj. Genl.—Major Jasper T. Gillison, do.
Asst. Qr. Mr. Genl.—Major G. Rykert, St. Catharines.

No. 8. Colonel John B. Askin, London.
Asst. Adj. Gen.—Major M. Mackenzie, St. Thomas.
Asst. Qr. Mr. Genl.—Major Henry Bruce, London.

No. 9. Colonel Arthur Rankin, Sandwich
Asst. Adj. Genl.—Major Paul J. Salter, do.
Asst. Qr. Mr. Genl.—Mjr. C. G. Fortier, Amherstburg

LOWER CANADA.

No. 1. Colonel J. C. Belleau, Gaspé.
Asst. Adj. Genl.—Major P. Vihert, New Carlisle.
Asst. Qr. Mr. Genl.—Major G. LeBoutillier, Gaspé

No. 2. Colonel Honorable E. P. Taché, Toronto.
Asst. Adj. Genl.—Mjr. N. Nadeau, Cap St. Ignace.
Asst. Qr. Mr. Genl.—Major T. Béchard, Kamouraska.

No. 3. Colonel E. H. Duchesnay, St. Marie.
Asst. Adj. Genl.—Major T. G. Taschereau, do.
Asst. Qr. Mr. Genl.—Major G. N. A. Fortier, do.

No. 4. Colonel W. C. Hanson, Three Rivers.
Asst. Adj. Genl.—Mjr S. W. Woodward, Nicolet.
Asst. Qr. Mr. Genl.—Major Jonathan Robinson, do.

No. 5. Colonel T. E. Campbell, C. B. St. Hilaire.
Asst. Adj. Genl.—Major Thos. Valiquet, do.
Asst. Qr. Mr. Genl.—Major A. Kierzkowski, do.

No. 6. Colonel Prime de Martigny, Varennes.
Asst. Adj. Genl.—Major L. D. de Martigny, do.
Asst. Qr. Mr. Genl.—Mjr. J. N. A. Archambault, do.

No. 7. Colonel Charles Panet, Quebec.
Asst. Adj. Genl.—Major Frs. R. Angers, do.
Asst. Qr. Mr. Genl.—Major J. T. Taschereau, do.

No. 8. Colonel William Berzery, Daillabouit.
Asst. Adj. Genl.—Major L. Levesque, do.
Asst. Qr. Mr. Genl.—Major O. Cuthbert, Berthier.

No. 9. Colonel Honourable George Moffatt, Montreal.
Asst. Adj. General—Major J. R. Spang, do.
Asst. Qr. Mr. General—Major F. Peun, do.

DESIGNATION OF OFFICERS' MESSES.—An Admiralty Circular, dated the 17th inst., has just been issued, directing that, in future, *in all rates* of her Majesty's ships, the lieutenants' mess shall be designated as the "Ward-room Mess," and that of the subordinate officers the "Gun-room Mess."

HIGH-PRESSURE BOILERS.—It having been found that the practice of emptying high-pressure boilers by blowing them out causes them to become leaky, owing to the unequal contraction occasioned by the cold air passing through the tubes, the Admiralty have directed that this practice be avoided in future, and that, even with low-pressure boilers, whenever the service will admit thereof, the water be allowed to remain till it becomes cool before the boilers are emptied. Captains and commanding officers of steam-ships and vessels are to take care that the improper practice of continuing the use of water to bearings up to the time of stopping the engines, instead of employing oil exclusively for a short time previously thereto, be discontinued; considerable injury having been caused, in several instances, to the machinery thereby.

DISEASE IN CAVALRY HORSES.—A letter from Poona (Bombay establishment) informed us that a very extraordinary disease has attacked the horses of the 14th Light Dragoons. It resembles the cholera in all respects. Many of the animals are violently purged in the first instance; others are seized with cramp and die without being purged.

The Life and Opinions of General Sir Charles James Napier, G. C. B. By Lieut.-General Sir W. Napier, K. C. B., &c. &c. 4 vols. 12 mo With Portraits. London, 1857.

(Continued from our last.)

For some months the family of Charles Napier believed him dead. At length an English frigate was sent to inquire after him, and Baron Clouet, the aide-de-camp of Ney, carried the message to the Marshal. 'Let him,' he rejoined, 'see his friends, and tell them he is well treated.' 'He has an old mother,' rejoined Clouet, 'a widow, and blind.' 'Has he?' said the Marshal, 'Let him go, then, and tell her himself that he is alive.' The widow for once must have been gratified to see the old man, the blindness which restored the son to her arms whom she had long believed to have been numbered among the slain. No description can give an adequate idea of their mutual affection. To judge of it truly, the correspondence of Charles Napier in the biography must be read. One extract from a letter, dated November 1, 1810, which relates to this loss of his mother's sight, will display in part the beautiful devotion of her son:

'Lord March has just come in, and tells me you have had your eyes done, and can see a little. Oh, my beloved mother, is this blessed news true? Great God grant it to be so! How thankful I am to God for this great blessing! But my anxiety is too great to write. I am afraid!'

The event justified the fear, for the benefit was not permanent. But with this winning attachment to his admirable mother there was one feeling stronger still. It cannot have escaped the observation of any one who reads his account of the battle of Corunna that the idea which predominated over filial affection, physical torture, death itself, was the distress he felt in the mistaken belief that the English had been beaten, and that Moore would imagine he had not done his duty! To those who realize the scene, this sovereignty of soldierly honor can appear nothing short of sublime.

Charles Napier was released on the condition that he would not serve till he was exchanged. The French and English Governments were at variance upon the conditions which should regulate the treatment of prisoners, and it was not till January, 1810, that he was restored to his regiment, then quartered in England. In May of that year, having got leave of absence, he joined the light division in the Peninsula as a volunteer. He went forth to war with another aspect than he had worn when he entered Spain under Moore. His ordinary expression previous to the battle of Corunna had been grave and sedate. The energies drawn out by that terrific struggle were henceforth stamped on his mind, and shone out from his eyes. 'His countenance,' says his brother, 'assumed a peculiarly vehement earnest expression, and his resemblance to a chained eagle was universally remarked.' He had up to this period been careful of his dress, but deeper thoughts ever after occupied his soul, and he had seen his profession under forms which were far too tremendous to permit him again to attach importance to trifles.

The light division was stationed beyond the Coa, far in advance of the main army. The fiery Craufurd—who is described by Sir William Napier as at one time a master-spirit in war, and at another as if possessed by a demon, raging in folly—commanded these troops, whose courage was not less brilliant than his own. The fight of the Coa took place on the 24th of July, 1810, and Craufurd's demon of folly was strong

that day. 'Nothing but the excellence of his men and officers,' wrote Charles Napier at the time, 'saved the division.' The young Major, who had already the eye of a general, noted the errors of his commander, and set them down for his own instruction. Just thirty years afterwards, on the anniversary of the battle, he described his arrival at the bivouac of the 24th at one o'clock in the morning drenched with rain, and the campaigning comforts which awaited him,—a vivid scene in the realities of war:—

'George and his company were on an immense plate rock, the rain was over, they had a good fire and a supper of beefsteaks with tea. I had not eaten that day, except a bit of bread. George gave me during the night, and was fairly anxious about William's wound, and depressed at our having fought so uselessly, throwing away lives so recklessly. I stripped, and the soldiers, who were then dry and had supped, took—one my shirt, another my coat, and so on, to dry them. I sat meanwhile naked, like a wild Indian, on the warm rock. It was very pleasant, drinking warm tea, and eating steaks built raw, taken of the poor beast which had drawn our baggage all day: one cannot be gentlemanial about bedticks on such occasions. We regretted the poor fellows who were slain; these were a precious loss, but the excitement of battle does away with much regret, there is no time. It is indeed that makes people grieve long, or rather bitterly.'

The English shortly afterwards retreated towards the lines of Teites Vedras pursued by Massena. Wellington paid a visit at Basaco and gave battle to the enemy on the 27th of September.

'A very beautiful fight,' says Charles Napier, 'it was. The French were in the valley shrouded in mist, when the morning broke and the running fire of the outposts began. Soon an irregular but very sharp musketry rang through the gradually dispersing mist, which mingled with smoke came up to the summit, and from it many wounded men broke out. The projectiles then appeared, being driven back, but being so hard that our line loudly cheered them from the crest above. Following close came the enemy's column, and 80 pieces of cannon opened with a roar from the summit of the mountain, sending shrapnel shells and round shot down on them. The battle was thus begun, and soon they reached us. The firing roared loud and heavy, the shouts of our men were grand, and their charges in different parts of the line went fiercely home.'

Charles Napier remained mounted when the severity of the fire had induced the whole of the staff and volunteers to alight. His cousin, the sailor, observing that he was the only man on horseback in a red coat, begged him to get down or cover it with a cloak. 'No,' said he, 'this is the uniform of my regiment, and as it will show or fail this day.' He was being marked while he spoke. A bullet passed through his nose from the right, shattered the left jaw, and lodged near his ear. 'Black shadows,' he says, 'came across my eyes, my sight went, I tumbled in the saddle and fell.' Lord Wellington came up as the soldiers were bearing him away, and asked, 'Who is that?' Charles Napier pulled off his hat and waved it to him, gasping out in faint words, which were stifled in blood, 'I could not die at a better moment.' His conviction that his wound was mortal appeared to the bystanders to have been verified a few minutes later, and though he could neither see nor speak, he heard some one exclaim, 'Poor Napier, after all his wounds, is gone at last.' 'The observation,' he says, 'made me uneasy, for when a fellow has no life they are sometimes, on a field of battle, overquick in berying him: so with a slight twist I lacerated, alive but not merry.' The surgeons seated him on the grass, cut a gash three inches long in his cheek, and endeavored

to get out the ball. It came at last, bringing with it numerous splinters of bone. Nevertheless he did not utter a sound, and his cousin who heard him, stated that he treated it as lightly as if it had been the drawing of a tooth. He was placed in a chapel in the convent of Basaco, where, through an arch partially blocked up from the bottom and open at the top, he could hear the conversation of some officers high in rank, who sat eating and drinking in an adjoining room. His wound had put his name into their mouths, and they talked of his father and mother, praising them for their extraordinary beauty. This delighted him for a while and made him forget his pain; but his cousin, who was informed that men not disabled should have slunk from their posts, and getting up from his pallet, he staggered to the door to look for his horse. Here he was met by Edward Pakenham, who, having had a wound dressed, was just returning to the front when he stopped Napier in his cell, and do the same. He asked him if he was mad, and the impetuous warrior, who was rushing back to the field with his jaw broken and the blood flowing from his mouth, could not even articulate.

'While the men were eating and drinking,' he continues, 'my two or three wounds in the fight and several more they could not come to see me. How proud and happy this message made me! I grieved in them, yet thinking I could not live long, I was very anxious to see them, especially as I and George had been wounded. He was gradually losing a charge, and while half-tamed, was a very good dog, and by a Frenchman through the side of the antelope to my wound. With a hole been shot through the hip two months before I did not go to the rear, and went on to action here with the wound still open. Well, we are now [1842] all three still alive and old men—we were then young, strong, and as hardy men as any in the army, and we had fifteen or sixteen wounds amongst us, and being very fond of each other, it made a talk amongst our comrades. Noble, brave, and excellent comrades they were! I think of these times gone by with a mournful, gloomy mind. We three battle rangers at that day into battle with sad hearts, for our cousin Lord March had told us our beloved sister Caroline, just twenty-two years of age, was dead. Our hearts sunk with sorrow—we said nothing, but embraced each other and went to our posts. Mine was with Lord Wellington.'

No scene in story or song can go beyond this. Charles Napier removed to Lisbon to recover, and thence he wrote to console his mother, on the 20th of October 1810, in these noble terms:—

'It is war now, and you must have fortitude, in common with thirty thousand English mothers, whose anxious hearts are for Lord Pagal, and who have not the pride of saving their three sons had been wounded and were all alive! How this would have repaid my father for all anxieties, and it rests due for you! Were a Roman matron would not have let people touch her garment in such a case. In honest truth, though, my share of wounds satisfies me.'

In conformity with this last observation, after instituting a comparison between himself and General Kellerman, who was thirty-two at the battle of Vimiera, and had thirty-two wounds, he thus concludes: 'My share is six in two years, how! Kellerman takes the prize: I am content not to get the twenty-six wanted in the next four years.' He might well resign the painful privilege, for the torment from his last disaster probably exceeded the suffering from the whole of Kellerman's thirty-two scars. The surgeons fearing inflammation were afraid to touch his jaw. It set crooked, and they told him it would never come straight. Having

neglected to use the sponge-plug in time, the broken gastro blocked up one of the nostrils, and again they told him it would never be better. His lip was uneasy, and uneasy they said it would always remain. They were better prophets than surgeons. 'No one,' he wrote in 1816, on the anniversary of the battle, 'who has not been hurt in some part which affects the sight, smell, hearing, or passage of food, can tell what small but constant suffering is undergone: for thirty-six years I have not known what it is to breathe freely.' Another evil, more capable of alleviation, clung to him through life—an extreme sensitiveness to cold produced by the loss of blood from his wounds, and the after-bleedings of doctors, who then supposed a process to be remedial which is now known to be extremely the reverse. Many a gallant fellow, who would have survived, was hurried out of the world from the lanceet completing what bullet, sword, and bayonet had begun.

The fate which seemed always to await Charles Napier in battle, and the awful agonies he had endured and was enduring, must be kept fall before the mind to appreciate the heroism of the next action in the life of this glorious soldier. Massena, toiled by the lines of Torres Vedras, and having eaten up all the resources of the country around him, was compelled to retreat in the beginning of March, 1811. The news came to Lisbon that Lord Wellington had issued from his entrenchments, and was hard in pursuit of the retiring enemy. With his wound still bandaged Charles Napier got on horseback and rode ninety-two miles upon the same horse in twenty-two hours, three of which were spent in a halt, the only pause he made in his wonderful journey. How many suffering men in the world would have performed this feat for the sake of anticipating by a few days the same dangers which had always proved so fatal to him, and which hardly anybody else in his condition would have braved at all! He feared his favorite horse would be killed by the exertion, but this, he said, would be better than being too late for the action expected at Condeixa. The horse, however, was worthy of his rider. He did not even tire. The regiment of Napier was now in the Peninsula with the main body of the army, and through the hot haste he had made he came up with it on the morning of the 13th of March. On the 14th he met a litter covered with a blanket brought from the light division in front, which was in incessant conflict with the rear-guard of the enemy. 'What officer,' he said, 'is that?' 'Captain Napier of the 52nd, with a broken limb.' 'And that?' he added, pointing to a second litter which followed. 'Captain Napier of the 13rd, mortally wounded.' Without speaking a word to either of these brothers, both of whom happily survived to perform many more feats of arms and add fresh lustre to the name of Napier, the gallant Charles, not daunted by the omen, hastened forwards into the fight. On this occasion he escaped, but his progress was one of excessive hardship. The French had wasted the country with fire and sword. For two entire days and the larger part of a third he did not taste a morsel of food. What little he got to eat at other times was chiefly maggoty biscuit, and 'though,' says he, 'not a bad soldier, hang me if I can relish maggots!' The extent of the evil is pleasantly indicated by the addition he makes to his letter, when on looking from his paper, after writing on a few sentences, he subjoins, 'There! my biscuit has run away on maggots' legs.' So gaily did he express himself while exposed to every misery most abhorrent to ordinary

flesh and blood. But this was his notion of a worthy soldier. 'The essence of war,' he wrote in India in 1815, 'is endurance, and not only that but a pride and glory in privation, and a contempt for comfort as effeminate and disgraceful.' There were many spirits in the army who were made of the same immortal stuff, unbinding as the gum-stem of the oak to misfortune, and stirred as readily as its leaves by the distresses of a comrade. During the scarcity which prevailed in the pursuit of Massena, William Light, a young cavalry officer, had the luck to obtain a loaf of bread, and, though nearly starving himself, he rode twenty miles across the mountains to Condeixa, on the imminent peril of his life, to convey his prize to the wounded Napier. Throwing them his loaf, he rushed from the ruined house where they lay without speaking a syllable, and hurried back to his regiment. Thus it is that one noble heart answers to another; this is the way that heroes behave to heroes. To this example Sir William Napier adds another, which we give in his words, and not least for the question which forms the moral to his tale:—

'A temporary bridge near the Murella had to be destroyed by powder during Massena's advance; but the match failed, the enemy poured on, and the passage seemed lost: then a man of Charles Napier's old corps—would to God his name had been preserved for posterity!—exclaimed, "It shall not fail—they shall not pass!" So saying he deliberately walked along the structure, a floating one, to the mine, relighting the match, and bending his noble head over the spark, continued to watch its deadly progress until the explosion sent him from a world he was too heroic to live in! Why are young men told to look in ancient history for examples of heroism, when their own countrymen furnish such instances?'

A third instance of the gallantry is worthy to be classed with those which have gone before. During the pursuit in which George Napier received his wound, one of his subalterns, Lieutenant Giffard, behaved with such conspicuous courage, that many of the French leaders kept exclaiming, 'Kill that officer.' He was shot as the English skirmishers were retiring, and George Napier chancing to look back, saw his friend on the ground and the enemy plundering him. He sprang forward and with his sword beat off the invaders. Two soldiers who followed him helped to raise the lifeless body on his shoulders. They stopped at a short distance, hollowed a grave with their bayonets, buried the brave Lieutenant under a tremendous fire, and then, giving three cheers, rushed forward upon their foes and avenged death by death.

All the Cornma Majors who commanded a regiment or a detachment in the action had been promoted before Charles Napier asked permission, in May, 1810, to join the light division as a volunteer. Unequal are the chances of war. He who was first in merit was the last to be rewarded, and the advancement which he considered his right was denied. 'But,' says Sir William, 'he easily obtained leave to risk his life again, that being a favor which gave him no claim, and might get rid of one.' His very gallantry had operated against him. He had gone so far in advance of everybody else, that half his deeds were unknown, and his presumed death put him out of the question while the battle was fresh in men's minds. Lord William Bentinck, indeed, who saw him fall, had testified that the immediate cause of the victory was due to his direction of the 50th regiment, which bore the brunt of the action, and that apart from this signal service he had reason to believe that Sir John Moore had intended to ask his promo-

tion for his conduct during the previous retreat; but the voice of Lord William was not sufficiently powerful to prevail, and at best would have been a poor compensation for the blow which was given to Major Napier's fortunes through the death of his General. Had Moore survived, the 50th would have been supported, South's army would have been destroyed, and the young soldier whose name was not so much as mentioned in the despatch, would have occupied the foremost place of honor. His subsequent services and wounds rendered it impossible to overlook him any longer, and in July, 1811, he was made Lieutenant-Colonel. Even this tardy act of justice was accompanied with an allusion to his new regiment, the 102nd, had returned from New South Wales completely disorganized, and he was ordered to leave the Peninsula and take charge of it immediately. He joined it at Guernsey in January, 1812, having first been detained by the Guadiana fever at Lisbon, and, while still broken in health, was ordered in July to Bermuda.

When Charles Napier first served 'under the great Captain whose transcendent genius,' in the words of Sir William, 'animated the war with a glory dazzling to contemplate,' Wellington was supposed to be a general of no capacity. Full of the fine qualities of Moore, influenced by the current opinion, and believing from his own judgment that Talavera was a mistake, the young Major could not be expected at the outset to take a just measure of the vast powers of his chief. But he was far too good a soldier himself not to recognise military greatness in others, and he speedily detected the combined sagacity and prudence of his commander. 'Errors,' he said, during the pursuit of Massena, 'may have been committed, all generals commit errors, but this successful campaign renders him one of the first of his time.' Napier was long enough in the Peninsula to learn the lessons of his master, but he strove, says Sir William, 'to adapt Wellington's system of war to his own peculiar turn of mind rather than to imitate it; for he knew their idiosyncracies were different, and felt the force of Michael Angelo's quaint apophthegm, that "he who follows will always be behind." The future conqueror of Sindh bestowed equal attention upon the tactics of the French; but here again to adapt what was good to his own system, and not servilely to copy them, "seeing early that war, though under great guiding principles, is so vast an art as always to admit the display of original knowledge; there is much that is beyond the reach of rules, and which the proficient himself is unable to explain, but in nothing more than in military science. "I have fought many battles," said the Duke of Wellington to Sir William Napier, "and have acquired an instinct about them which I cannot describe, but I know how to fight a battle." Every movement of the enemy, every accident of ground, every circumstance of situation, every blunder of subordinates or antagonists, every change in the feelings of the troops commanded or the troops opposed, will modify the measures to be taken; and so enormous is the sagacity required to learn and appreciate the infinite variety of particulars, and so sustained the energy of mind and body essential to keep moving, without derangement, the complicated wheels of the mighty machine, that no man entirely masters the difficulty. He is the greatest general that commits the fewest mistakes.

Colonel Napier arrived, weak and sickly, in Bermuda in September, 1812. His assignment to a distant island, while every pulse in Europe was beating quicker with the

mighty events which were passing, was torture to a mind like his:—

'A fiery soul, which, working out its way,
Fretted the pigmy body to decay,
And o'er-informed its tenement of clay.'

The glorious battle-ground from which he was kept back rendered doubly irksome the dull daily round of drill, and he wrote to his mother, 'My broken jaw did not give me half the pain the life we lead here does. A wet climate, nothing to eat, no fruit, no vegetables, no wine, no good company; for the people, after cheating you in their shops all day, have the impudence to think they are to be your companions in the evening.' In the poverty of agreeable occupation he took to gardening, and it became so absorbing, that he was forced to abandon it, lest it should interfere with his business. 'It is hard,' he said, when he heard of the battle of Salamanca, and contrasted it with his own obscure existence, 'to rouse myself to duty: yet duty must be done.' 'This,' adds Sir William, 'was as much his motto as the Duke of Wellington's, but it was not peculiar to either; how many times did that phrase burst from the lips of poor soldiers in the Peninsula, when called to face danger, endure fatigue, and suffer privations from which nature shrunk! Duty must be done, was their war-cry, and the noblest ever raised.' A fine and generous tribute to the humble comrades of these illustrious leaders. Acting on this maxim, Colonel Napier's hatred of Bermuda, his bodily lassitude, the depression of his spirits, and his freedom from supervision, did not hinder him from labouring to perfect his men. He was a master of drill, as well as of manœuvring; and he asked nothing of his soldiers which he did not himself perform in their presence. His regiment thrived; but it officers of consummate bravery and skill: 'of any service in war, a better post might have been found for such a man at such a time.

The yellow fever broke out, and spread dismay among the troops. "Terror," he said, "is visible with the most determined fellows, terror even to ridicule." He could only resist the general apprehension by the most resolute efforts, and his conduct on the occasion supplies one more illustration of the characteristic which predominated in him from childhood to the grave. Fear was greatest when a death had just occurred. They buried an ensign one night, and the gloomy influence of the hour produced more than the usual insupportable depression. The whole of the attendants except himself hastened from the formidable ceremony to a party to keep up their spirits. Charles Napier retired to sit in solitude in his own apartment. 'I put out one candle,' he says, 'and let the snuff of the other grow as long as my own nose, and at midnight my lowness was overcome: then quoth I, Lo! I am master; let me sleep.' His brother officers had endeavoured to elude the spectre and drown thought in merriment; Colonel Napier resolved to face and subdue it. This was ever his way. Where victory was possible to mortal man he scorned to succumb.

In June, 1813, he was once more summoned to active service, but it was of a kind which he detested. A floating expedition with Sir John Warren as naval, and Sir Sidney Beekwith as military commander, was sent to ravage the coasts of America. Colonel Napier was Beekwith's second, and, besides his own regiment, had under him a brigade of marines, and some French volunteers from the prisoners taken in war.—"Much," said he, "I dislike sacking and burning of towns. This authorized, per-

haps needless, plundering, this sacking of towns, is a very disagreeable business." General Beekwith was not more exacting of the employment, being by name, as Sir William states, even "morally humane," for he would not punish to save. "Though a man of genius, nothing prospered. His movements were at the mercy of the Admiral, and the prominent conclusion which Colonel Napier derived from the whole expedition was the absolute folly of a divided command. "A republic of commanders," he says, "means defeat." The Frenchmen proved villains. "Fight they shall," Napier wrote, mistrusting them from the outset; "all men will fight when they begin, but delay enables rogues to evaporate." When they came to be tried he pronounced them "the greatest rascals existing." They had intended to desert in a body, and frustrated the design by sending the traitors to be hoped to the prisons from whence they came—but not before they had given fearful evidence that they did not belong to the race of Guberts:—

'They really murdered without an object but the pleasure of murdering. One robbed a poor Yankee and pretended all sorts of anxiety for him. It was the custom of war, he said, to rob a prisoner, but he was sorry for him. When he had thus coaxed the man into confidence he told him to walk on before, as he was to go to the General, the poor wretch, of a sudden, when his back was turned the musket was fired into his brain. I would rather see ten of them shot than one American. It is quite shocking to see men who speak our own language brought in wounded: one feels as if they were English peasants, and that we are killing our own people.'

Colonel Napier displayed his usual courage, sagacity, and humanity, but he was unable to prevent the barbarities against which he protested, or to get permission to execute the design he proposed. The small successes obtained were insufficient to justify the misery inflicted. Horrors were committed in sacking Little Hampton which Napier considered equally disgraceful to the British name and to human nature. In the prospect of being sent the next year to command for himself, he considered how he should act, and the propriety of risking a desperate attack on strong works strongly defended. Among other reasons for adopting an adventurous course he sets down the following, more, we suppose, in satire than in earnest:—

'It is perhaps good also to indulge John Bull's taste for blood now and then. Had Moore sacrificed an army instead of saving one, he would have been perfect in the eyes of the country. Nothing but his unpardonable humanity, which made him fancy England cared as much for her soldiers as he did, caused him to act as he did. Had he saved his own life and contrived to have 20,000 men bayoneted, he would have done a job for which England would have made him anything he wished. Alas for himself! he thought of everything but himself.'

When Charles Napier wrote these words he did not know that the Duke had said that the English people liked a large butcher's bill, and it is humiliating to reflect that this should be the notorious characteristic of the non-fighting part of our countrymen. To do them justice, we believe that ignorance and not cruelty is the source of the passion. No civilians in the world are more unenlightened in military affairs,* and, instead of being tested by the

* As a specimen of the folly of which people are occasionally capable, it may be remembered that during the recent war it was gravely proposed that navies should be employed to make the advanced trenches at Sebastopol, and we be-

lieved of his movements, a leader as well guided by the body as he was. What we have been obliged to do for a vessel purchased by the desperate valour and personal acts of troops who fought their general through a number which proved him unfit for command, Wellington was pronounced a poor, incompetent creature for seeking shelter behind the lines of Torres Vedras & Moore for dragging off his army in the most difficult of all operations—a retreat conducted in the presence of a superior force. It is curious, and not his previous generalship, which has saved the fame of the latter. These are circumstances to be meditated in peace, that blind impatience may not again sacrifice the reputation of officers and the blood of soldiers in war. The presumption which has hitherto been shown on such subjects almost surprises us now. After the battle of Waterloo Sir William Napier went upon business to the Duke when he was at the opera in Paris. He was sitting alone in an upper dark corner of the box, the seats in front being filled with fashionable London men and women, who were with great volubility discussing the battle, and issuing all the honours to the cavalry. The Duke listened, laughed and in a low voice said, 'I have told them that the British army won the battle, and I aid our battles, but it has been estimated to me that I know nothing of the matter, and I expect soon to be told I was not there.' That those 'London men and women,' who set at naught the authority of the Duke and contradicted him respecting the incidents of his own victories, were not an unfair sample of the public, was demonstrated by the reception given to his warning after the capture of Acre, that ships as a rule could not contend successfully with forts. The counter-assertions which were ventured by civilians who had never seen a shot fired nor bestowed a day upon the study of ships or forts, called forth from Charles Napier this amusing but instructive ironical comment:—

'The Duke is abused for his speech, *illiberal speech*, about the navy. I at first thought it a very odd thing, but on reflection I find it was wrong: our feet can always take strong fortresses, and it was *old Donno's* stupidity which caused the failure at Buzos; he ought to have had up the squadron from St. Ander—Don't trouble your head about the flying saucer—a flying squadron is the thing for me now! In my opinion, and with John's concurrence not even the Duke can interfere with impunity.'

Admiral Stewart has lately explained that Acre was taken because the Egyptians thought the buoys which were laid down to indicate the shoals were the intended positions of the ships; and as they lowered their guns to a false mark, and blocked up the embrasures with sand-bags for greater protection, the fleet was enabled to get under the walls without suffering from a shot. Unless a ship can approach within 30 yards, Admiral Stewart asserts that it must come off worst in the contest, and we believe we are right in affirming that every experienced soldier or sailor is of the same opinion, if the

I've that the Government passed on this absurd idea to the Commanding-Genl. who had to write a despatch to instruct the War Minister of England that the best soldiers in the army were required in a position where the whole security of the works depended on the men being trained to fight as well as dig. A different but more astounding piece of ignorance was the inquiry addressed to Sir John Warren from the Admiralty, during the time that Charles Napier was serving in the West, as to whether it was not practicable to send a frigate of light draught to operate against North America from the lakes of Canada—oblivious that Niagara stopped the way.

experiment were tried with a nation skilled in the arts of modern warfare. Daring may prevail against want of science, but the precedent is worthless unless the cases are similar. Accident, too, may occasional reward uncalculating rashness with momentary success. 'Luck,' remarks Charles Napier, 'is a good thing, but it will very quickly play a chief a trick that will ruin him, if he trusts to it without providing for its ceasing.' Even in the services it seems sometimes to intrude into our own department with a presumption worthy of civilians themselves. Admiral Cockburn, the second in command to Sir John Warren, and a capital seaman, had not an idea of military arrangements. 'Yet he thinks himself a Wellington,' wrote Charles Napier, 'and General Beckwith is sure the navy never produced such an Admiral as himself.'

The career of Colonel Napier in the West terminated in September, 1813. He exchanged into his old regiment the 50th to get back to nobler scenes of warfare, but when he reached home, found the contest at an end. In December, 1814, he was put on half-pay, but, with that provident energy which was innate in his disposition, he went, in company with his brother William, to study at the Military College at Farnham. The reappearance of Napoleon in France carried Colonel Napier to Ghent, with the intention of joining in the coming battle as a volunteer. The rapid movements of Napoleon frustrated his design, but he assisted at the storming of Cambrai and had a share in a combat at Paris. This was merely an episode in his Farnham life, where he remained till the close of 1817. He was thirty-two when he entered, had seen glorious service, and was a constant sufferer from his wounds. It required a mind which looked far into futurity, a strong resistance to the suggestions of self-indulgence, a modest consciousness of the much which remained to be done, to induce an officer of his years, who had commanded with distinction under Wellington and Moore, to put himself to school on the return of peace; but he knew that genius, to be available, must be informed by industry, and as if prescient of what was to come, he went into training for Meane and Dabba.

'By reading, you will be distinguished,' he wrote to Ensign Campbell thirty years afterwards; 'without it, abilities are of little use. A man may talk and write, but he cannot learn his profession without constant study to prepare, especially for the higher rank, because he then wants knowledge and experience of others improved by his own. But, when in a post of responsibility he has no time to read, and if he comes to such a post with an empty skull, it is then too late to fill it, and he makes no figure. Thus, many people fail to distinguish themselves, and say they are unfortunate, which is untrue; their own previous idleness unfitted them to profit by fortune.'

Fortune came late to Charles Napier, and found him ready. Time had not rusted out his knowledge, because he always continued a learner, and, even after his famous victories were won, he carried about with him the instructions of Frederick the Great, and consulted them constantly. "A man," he said, "at the head of troops wants to refer to such things and keep them fresh in memory;" and his frequent experience of their utility made him urge his brother to draw up a compendium of the maxims of celebrated commanders, with the addition of his own. The request, we trust, will yet bear fruit, and military science owe this father obligation to Sir William Napier.

In 1819 Charles Napier obtained the appointment of Inspecting Field Officer in the

Ionian Islands. In this capacity he had, he said, nothing to do, and to turn inaction was misery. He was twice sent, in 1820, on secret missions to Ali Pacha at Joannina, and in the early part of 1821 he got permission to travel in Greece. Surveying, with the eye of a great general, its mountains and passes, he filled his journal with plans for its defence, and hoped that he might be destined to add a modern glory to their ancient renown. His military genius, however, was doomed to remain in abeyance for twenty years to come, but his capacity for civic government was now to be tried. After a visit to England in 1821, he returned to his post in January, 1822, and was appointed military resident of Cephalonia, or, in other words, was the "despotic lieutenant" of the Lord High Commissioner of the Ionian Islands. "Besides being king," he says, "I am bishop also, and all the convents and churches are under me; the priests cannot call a town without my written order." The work was excessive. "My predecessor," he tells his mother, "is going home half dead from the labour; but to me it is health, spirit, everything. I live for some use now. I take no rest myself, and give nobody else any." He constructed magnificent roads, more than a hundred miles in length, through rocky steeps where scarce a path existed before; he built moles, market-places, spacious streets, and prisons fit for human beings in the room of disgusting dungeons which were hardly good enough to be the nesting-places of vermin. These and many other things he accomplished by incessant toil, and, having gone back to England in 1824, and finding nothing proceeding as it ought on his return to Cephalonia, in 1825, he thus records the secret of his success:—

"How entirely all things depend on the mode of executing them, and how ridiculous were theories are! My successor thought, as half the world always thinks, that a man in command has only to order, and obedience will follow.—Hence they are baffled, not from want of talent, but from inactivity, vainly thinking that while they spare themselves every one under them will work like horses."

All, he said a little later, was owing to his limbs and eyes. "I ride, I see, and don't take things for granted because they are said to exist." Fourteen hours a-day was the least he devoted to public business. Yet so sternly did this man, who seemed to be energy personified, judge himself, that he could use such language as the following in reviewing his proceedings in 1828:—

"On a conscientious examination of my six years' government, four may be called lost from dawdling, or rather two lost, and two that a more decided, energetic man would have made more of; and yet I have a name for being active, and am so compared with the drones around, but not when a conscience is called to witness, and when the sense of what a man can do, if all his energies are put forth, is consulted. Man! man! thou art a beast in whose sides the spur should be ever plunged."

His patriotic and spirited rule, which left a monument in every hill and valley of the island, was cut short in 1830 by the intrigues of Sir F. Adam, the then Lord High Commissioner. He got up some charges against the rule of Colonel Napier during his absence in England, and the Home Minister, Lord Goderich, must have been satisfied of their untruth, since he offered the accused the Residency of Zante, which was a higher command; but he considered that his character required that he should be sent back to Cephalonia, and, as this was refused, he was once more consigned,

in the plenitude of his powers, to private life.

His residence at Cephalonia had been an eventful period in his domestic history. In August, 1826, his mother died. She had arrived at an age when he could no longer look for much comfort from the prolongation of her days, for she was eighty-one.—Her death, notwithstanding, "bowed him to the dust." He loved her rather with the affection of a little child before it has known any other object in life, than that of a hardy soldier plunged in different scenes of war and immersed in the distractions of Colonial government. The void she left was never filled, and after the lapse of twenty-one years he could still write "that in losing a mother he had lost that which nothing could replace." An affectionate nature like his could not exist without some one on whom to expend its sympathies, and in April, 1827, he married a widow much older than himself. She also died in July, 1833, and the happiness of their union may be discovered in his fearful grief when she was gone:—

"Hitherto," he wrote, "I had life and light, but now all is as a dream, and I am in darkness—the darkness of death, the loneliness of the desert. Oh God, defend me, for the spirit of evil has struck a terrible blow! I, too, can die, but then my own deed may give the dreadful spirit power over me, and I may, in my haste to join my adored Elizabeth, divide myself for ever from her. My head, my head seems to burst. Oh mercy! mercy! for this seems past endurance!"

These were the first terrible paroxysms of despair. His grief in growing calmer was little less acute. On seeing the bullet with which he was shot at Busaco, he exclaimed, "how little can we judge for ourselves! then I rejoice at my escape, and now regret it." His desire for many months was to die. In this agony of distress he presented, according to his custom, the same brave and placid countenance to the world, and nothing denoted that his whole being was absorbed in poignant grief. "I am cheerful with others," he says to his sister six months after the event; "my grief breaks out when alone; at no other time do I let it have its way; but when tears are too much checked there comes a terrible feeling on the top of my head which distracts me, and my lowness then seems past endurance." He removed from Bath, where he was residing at the death of his wife, to Caen, in Normandy, and did his best to perform the part of a mother to his girls. His aim was to make them religious, as the foundation of all excellence,—to teach them accounts that they might learn the value of money,—work, that they might not waste their time if they were rich, nor be helpless if they were poor,—cooking, that they might guard against the waste of servants, and be able to do for themselves in the event of a revolution! Time, the great comforter, calmed his sorrows, but the recollections of the past long continued to enter like an iron into his soul, as may be seen from the entry in his journal in 1840, on the birthday of his departed wife. "Memory! Oh thou racker of the heart, thou tearer up of times past, thou picturer of things never more to be seen, of faces no more to be greeted, voices no more to be heard! Yet but for that remembrance how terrible would be death! This makes man fearless." When the day returned, seven years later, time had still further tempered his regrets, and he could look back to the felicity, so rudely cut short, with a pleasing sadness. "For years the anniversary was one of pleasure to me; and now that the dreams of life, now that all life's dramatic scenes have

passed away, and my own existence is fast ebbing, this day still brings bright hours to my mind. Their buttaes might have been more perfect but for my own folly, but they would equally have passed away like phantoms, leaving no trace but in memory.

In 1831 he had a prospect of being entrusted with the government of a New Australian colony; and that his girls might not be without a guardian when new duties demanded his time and presence, he married an old and valued friend, the widow of Captain Aleock, R. N. The appointment did not take place. The funds necessary to effect any good were refused, and Colonel Napier would not accept an office in which there was no hope that he could render any service to the world. A season of poverty followed. He had expended a considerable portion of his savings on American bonds, and it will be long before any one will need to be reminded how the debtors broke their faith and suspended their payments. In the beginning of 1833, seeing an unfounded report in the papers that a junior officer was about to obtain the command of a district in Ireland, he addressed a statement to the Military Secretary of his own claims to promotion. The answer was not encouraging, but a little later Sir William had an opportunity of speaking on the subject to Lord FitzRoy Somerset, and was frankly told that his brother had been represented at the Horse Guards as an impracticable man who quarrelled with everybody. Lord FitzRoy gave no reply to the explanation which ensued, for, as Charles Napier subsequently said, he was one of those men who performed more than he promised, but the effect produced at the Horse Guards was quickly seen in the results. In July, on the recommendation of the then chief, Lord Hill, General Napier was made a Knight of the Bath, and in the beginning of 1839 he was appointed to the Command of the Northern District.

The portion of England which was placed under the control of General Napier comprised eleven counties, at the time when the Chartists were meditating a rise. The outbreak might come suddenly at any point of the vast extent, and the question was how a few troops could ensure protection to the whole of the area. The masterly plans of General Napier should be studied by every man of property in the country, as well as by every officer who hereafter may be called on to command. He found the troops scattered in small detachments, and many of these little knots, instead of been gathered into a single building, were again broken up into units. At Halifax forty-two troopers were lodged in twenty-one distant billets, with the man here and his horse there.— Fifty resolute Chartists might, he said, destroy the whole in ten minutes. Not only were the soldiers rendered powerless by want of numbers, but they could no longer be kept in discipline, were exposed singly to the seductions of the mob, and were in danger of losing the *esprit de corps*. Where barracks existed the accommodation was often disgraceful, and many were commanded by adjoining houses, from the windows of which the rebels could have shot the troops as they attempted to form after their quarters had been fired to drive them out. General Napier set it down as an axiom that the military must not be overthrown anywhere. 'If,' he said, 'only a corporal's guard was cut off, it would be "a total defeat" ere it reached London, Edinburgh, and Dublin; and before the contradiction arrived, the disaffected, in the moral exultation of supposed victory,

would be in arms. This is more especially to be apprehended in the north, where rivers of blood would flow.' Having taken these considerations, his last care was to see that his troops were posted as they would be in case of an insurrection, and that they were able to move upon any place which was attacked. This was no easy matter. Manufacturers, citizens, private gentlemen were admitted, and each was eager for the defence of his own particular domain. The General approved that if the troops were to be everywhere they would soon be nowhere, that they would be killed like sheep, and that the attempt to consult local and petty interests would be equally to sacrifice the few and the many. He told the alarmists that they must arm like men, and by their own exertions, and those of their dependents, keep the rioters at bay till the regular forces could come up. He considered that the Government should establish a strong police throughout the country—a necessary measure which has at last been adopted—and that the army should be the reserve instead of the advanced guard. When he granted detachments he insisted that quarters should be provided in which they could be kept together, but, finding that many of the magistrates cared nothing for the soldiers' lives, and that, if they once succeeded in getting troops, they evaded their promises, he required the barracks to be ready before a man was sent. His views upon the mode in which attacks were to be met evinced the same sagacity and foresight.— He desired that infantry and cavalry should always be united. Horsemen, if the rioters understood their business, were of little use in a town. 'They cannot,' he wrote, 'charge people in garricks, and they cannot sit in their saddles while chests of drawers, beds, stoves, tables, &c., to say nothing of musketry, are pointed from the said garricks.' But out of the streets the cavalry would be invaluable. It assisted by overwhelming numbers he intended to put the horse on the flanks of the mob to cut off their detachments when they went to forage, and to harass them on their march while he continued to draw back the infantry in front as the insurgent pikemen advanced. If they halted and faced the cavalry it would have retired in turn, and the foot have resumed firing upon the stationary front line, charging with the bayonet as opportunity occurred. When the Chartists talked of their physical force, he exclaimed, 'Fools! we have the physical force, not they. Who is to move them when I am dancing round them with cavalry, and peering them with cannon-shot? What would their 100,000 men do with my 100 rockets wriggling their fiery tails amongst them, roaring, scorching, tearing, smashing all they came near? And when in desperation and despair they broke to fly, how would they bear five regiments of cavalry careering through them? Poor men! poor men! how little do they know of physical force?' His object, however, was not only conquest, but mercy; he endeavoured to avoid all collision, and to overawe the malecontents by a display of power which would render it needless to employ it. 'Many a man,' he said, 'will join a row that will not begin one, and many a man would begin one when he sees no force arrayed against him, who would never attempt it if he sees there must be a fight.' He took care with this view to let the leaders know his own strength and their weakness, and he showed them that they could neither feed nor keep together a large body of men, while he with his few disciplined troops and artillery would hover about them and inflict terrible losses. The Chartists

placed an 'absurd confidence' in five brass cannon which they kept concealed. He had a prominent person among them go to the barracks with the artillery, wear hand to their guns, and thus bring it to disaffection went back convinced that it was one thing to possess cannon and another thing to use them. In the event of an outbreak, he stated how he could put down murder and outrage with as little injury as possible to his misguided fellow-countrymen.

'I am inclined,' he wrote in his journal, 'to use buckshot, which would seldom kill or wound dangerously, yet will make it would hurt so many that flight would cause dispersion. The great point is to defeat without killing. With a foreign foe, who recovers to fight you again, we must kill; but insurgents we should seek to save, not destroy, because the chances are that the rebellion will be over before the wounded can reassemble; having no hospitals, they will fly to their homes. A general brings up his recovered men; an insurgent chief does not even know where they are, and they will not come back of their own accord, a brave and enthusiastic man here and there may join, but generally wounds will be an expiation of further fight which men will profit from.'

One of the uses of cavalry in his eyes was 'that they limited a mob, and saved the lives of those who composed it by cropping them a little instead of destroying them by fire-arms. A hundred ferocious' he goes on, 'may get ugly-looking gashes that would maim a thousand of their companions into the vigorous use of their legs. But twenty of the cropped hundred men would be as well as ever in a week, and so proud of their wounds as to resolve to live all their lives on their past glory, and never again look a dragoon in the face.' Low as he rated the courage and endurance of the mob, it was even less than he anticipated. Nobody wanted to be cropped. At Sheffield not a man dared to face the troop. General Napier, being out one night with twelve dragoons, was followed by a body of 2000 Chartists, who assailed them with virulent abuse. A heap of stones was at hand, and fearing that the rioters might have recourse to these missiles, and thinking they would be deterred by his arguments, he told his soldiers to go on while he went back to speak to the crowd. The champions of Chartism imagined that he advanced with hostile intentions. The whole 2000 turned and fled, pushing each other down in their haste, routed by a single man who had not raised his arm to strike a blow. 'Fire and assassination,' he said, 'were their weapons.' This had been proved on former occasions. As he recalled in his journal, the children of Mrs. Musters—Lord Byron's Miss Chaworth—went down on their knees to beg the rioters from Nottingham who attacked Colwick Hall in 1832 to take everything in the house, but to spare their mother the shock of seeing their force their way into her chamber, because she was ill, and would be killed by the fright. The answer to these importunities was, that 'they drove the children into the woods on a dark night, locked up the servants, went into the sick woman's room, and set fire to her bed.' A few more generous than the rest wrapped her in a blanket and got her out through the window—to die notwithstanding.

Facts like these might show the advocates of physical force the folly and wickedness of their schemes. An English mob is cowardly before those who attack, and ferocious to those who submit. Without confidence in one another, and knowing that discipline will prevail against numbers,

For continuation see page 159.



CANADA MILITARY GAZETTE.

OTTAWA, TUESDAY, APRIL 7, 1857.

Practical Instructions for Troops acting against an Insurgent Mob in Streets, or elsewhere, and also for Officers Commanding in Detached Quarters.

BY CAPTAIN MACLEOD MOORE.

1st.—Officers Commanding detached Troops should always calculate beforehand as far as possible how they would act under all possible circumstances—they should well consider what are the most defensible posts in the immediate vicinity of their Quarters, and where they could take post, in case of being driven to do so—they should be well acquainted with every *Bridge and Defile* near them; and understand from whence reinforcements are to be expected, or by what road they are to retreat and meet them.

2nd.—They should prepare the means of the readiest possible communication with the Troops nearest at hand, so as to communicate at once, in case occasion should arise to require their doing so—this may be done either by employing persons of the country in whom confidence can be placed, or by *disguising* some one of the men.

3rd.—When Troops are ordered out to quell disturbances, they must be taken that position

most important advantages possessed by regular Troops over a Mob are "discipline" and "fire"—especial care must therefore be taken not to lose these advantages by allowing the Troops to come in contact with the people; they must be held at arms length—the Bayonet is very good when opposed to a regular enemy, but it would be sacrificing much to attempt to use it, unless driven to it, where hundreds are opposed to thousands.

5th.—Above all things in moving Troops through the Country, the greatest care must be taken not to allow them to be drawn into an ambuscade—the best possible look out must be kept, by examining *cross-roads, woods, farm buildings*, in passing, and always having in front and on the flanks looking out, some active intelligent men and officers.

6th.—Whenever Troops are called out to assist the Civil Power, it is highly advisable to combine Cavalry and Infantry. Some four or six mounted men to accompany a small Detachment of Infantry will be found very advantageous—they will be able to keep a good look out at some little distance in front, or on the flanks of the Detachment, so as to prevent surprise—and if the Detachment is opposed by Insurgents they will serve to keep them at a distance until such time as it becomes absolutely necessary to fire in self defence, when the Cavalry will fall rapidly back, leaving a clear front for the Infantry to act; whereas Infantry by themselves are either obliged to permit a Mob to approach so near as to render it dangerous in case they

should be desperate enough to make a rush on them, or in order to keep them at arms length to commence a fire, when perhaps by the assistance of a few Cavalry this fatal alternative might be avoided.

7th.—In the event of any Detachment finding itself so surrounded by a large body of Insurgents as neither to be able to advance or retreat without considerable danger of being overpowered, the officer in command will immediately throw his force into the most defensible position that he finds within reach, occupying a house, or houses if possible, and if not, getting behind such Banks or Dikes as present themselves, over which his men can fire under some protection, whilst they afford an obstacle to a rush being made on the party; for this purpose the angles of roads or fields will be found most favourable. In occupying houses, it should be recollected that such as are slated, or tin roofed, and such also as afford protection to each other, are always to be preferred, whilst thatched and shingled houses, and such as can be approached under cover, should be avoided,—but mud cabins and log shanties even may be made very defensible by either lowering the walls, so that the men may fire over them, or else by *loopholing* them; either of which may be easily accomplished,—whenever Troops are placed in the situation here contemplated immediate measures must be taken to communicate with the nearest Post either of Cavalry or Infantry; this communication must be made either by means of a mounted Officer, and a few Cavalry (if any should happen to be with the Detachment,) forcing their way through the assailants, or crossing fields in order to pass them, or else by the means direct-

windows of each of which a fire can be brought on the other, so as to afford mutual protection, or one houses the windows of which command all its entrances.

9th.—Great care must be taken at all times when acting in streets, not to enter deep without occupying some houses in the line of advance, that will secure communication with the Rear and Reserve bodies.

10th.—It would be very desirable also for officers in command of Detached Quarters to have their men told off to the Stations they are to occupy, in case of any sudden alarm, and that they should be drilled to repair, each man to his post, as is practised on board ships of war, where the crews are "beaten to quarters." This would accustom the men to act at once without confusion either by day or night.

11th.—In the event of an alarm of fire occurring by night, if men are thus properly told off, one party will at once turn out and proceed to the Engine House without waiting for further orders,—a second party armed and accoutred will proceed to the Guard House as a reinforcement to the guard; and the remainder will fall in with arms and accoutrements in their Barrack rooms or at a specified alarm post, and await orders.

12th.—The strongest part of the Barrack, and the one which has most command over the rest, should be fixed upon as a sort of "Keep" or "Citadel," and placed in the best state of defence the circumstances, and the nature of the building will admit of; with a supply of water,

provisions, and ammunition, to enable the defenders of the Post to retire, in case of their being hard pressed and beaten in from the defence of such buildings beyond its precincts, which it might have been desirable to seize and occupy in order to make a good defence of the Barrack or Post.

The Siege of Ostend Compared with the Siege of Sebastopol.

[Translated from the German by HERA LOUIS FRENZ, late sub-lieutenant in the 12th. or Prince Charles' Regiment of the Line, of the Prussian army.]

Ambrosio Spinola soon found a way to win the esteem of the troops. He improved the internal economy of the Army, closed new arrangements with the Army-contractors, and severely punished all neglect, fraud, or embezzlement, so that his soldiers were not obliged to march barefooted, as neither boots nor uniforms were to be received unless tried as to their fitting, without regard to the profits of the contractors.

He entirely abandoned the plans hitherto followed out for the reduction of the fortress, after he discovered their impracticability, and designed a new plan, which he followed up with iron energy and perseverance.

The principal exertions of the Archduke Albrecht had been directed to the occupation of the harbour, by which means he would have cut off reinforcements and provisions, for as Sebastopol was supplied by way of Perekop, so was Ostend supplied by Sea, for like Sebastopol, it was not completely surrounded. Spinola quite set aside Albrecht's plan, and determined to make his attacks from the land side only, and

liger from one position.

Winter set in.

A Winter on the coast of West Flanders, under the 51st and 52nd degree of latitude, is surely not milder than a winter before Sebastopol, but Spinola carried his army safely through it, without suffering great losses—his principal means of effecting this was by keeping a sharp eye on the contractors.

Were, on the other side, and after him the successors in command, Daniel de Hertaign, and Herr Von Marquette, displayed equal skill in the system of defence, with which they opposed the designs of the besiegers; as they had neither time nor material for the construction of stone walls, they threw up earth works, and no sooner had the Spaniards with an immense loss of men, carried an outwork, or Redoubt, than another work rose up, almost miraculously, as it were, behind it. Who is there that will not at once be struck with the strong similarity between this system, and that pursued by Tottleben at Sebastopol?

An historian of the time says, "Soon Ostend looked like another place;—it was no more a City; each house was a Citadel; the whole fortress was a labyrinth of bulwarks; each quarter was in itself an independent fort." Any one who attentively followed the correspondence of the French and English newspapers will recollect that it was the same at Sebastopol.

Meantime the besiegers advanced gradually, though slowly, and Spinola energetically fol-

lowed up his plans. The bombardment had laid half the City in ruins. The works of the besiegers and besieged had approached so closely to each other that the combatants could call out to each other, and with perfect ease reach each other with their long pikes.

The siege had lasted now for four long years, and Ostend was not yet taken. But the United Republic began to be uneasy about the ultimate fate of the City, and they gave to their then Commander, Daniel De Hertuing, a secret order to close an honorable capitulation. De Hertuing honorably discharged that duty. After he had shipped off all the Engineers, the Protestant Clergy, the guns and ammunition, and all the most valuable private property, by sea to Holland, and Zealand, and had demanded and obtained from the enemy that he should be permitted to march out with flying colors, bands playing, and lighted matches, he surrendered the fortress on the second of September, 1604, leaving it a heap of ruins. On the 7th of September, De Hertuing, with his small, but gallant army, consisting of only three thousand men, marched through the besieging army, drawn up in two lines to receive them, the Germans and English carrying their swords and pikes, and martial music resounding, at the head of the column. The Prince of Orange waited to receive them at Sluys, and the Prince, his officers, and army, bared their heads in honor of the gallant defenders of Ostend.

As the Archduke Albrecht, and his Arch-Duchess, made their entrance into Ostend, they saw nothing but ruined forts and buildings, and the decaying corpses of the slain. The army of the Archduke had lost in the siege 72,000 men, the United Republic 28,000; or 100,000 men in all. The siege cost the Dutch Republic monthly 100,000 florins, and to Spain it was still more expensive, the gain to the latter being piles of ruined masonry!!!

THE DEFENCE OF HOUSES.

[BY THE EDITOR.]

(Continued from our last.)

In selecting a house for defence, provided it be either of stone or logs, it should be, if possible, isolated from all others; if there be another near it, equally capable of being defended, that must be also occupied, and if the two buildings are so situated that the fire from each will cross with and support the other, it is a great point gained. But in the selection of a house or houses for defence the same rule must apply, that applies to all fortifications—no cover must be left to the enemy within effectual musquet range of the garrison. If there are outhouses they must be demolished. If these outhouses are of timber much of their material may be carried into the house and made use of in the defence. If at such a distance from the house that there is no danger, they may be set on fire and burnt; so also with all hay and corn ricks. All fences should be levelled and trees cut down. If the trees are of sufficient size, say, with the trunk five or six inches in diameter, they should be made into an abatis before the entrances into the house. In fact nothing at all should be left from which the enemy can find a particle of cover.

Many old houses, particularly on the Continent of Europe, are surrounded by a moat or ditch, and such a house if vigorously defended,

would resist the enemy, even were they provided with guns, for a long time, for it is always difficult to effect the passage of a ditch in the face of an enemy's fire.

Having decided on the occupation of a building, the chief commanding, should, if there be time, sweep up as much provision as he can collect, for it must be evident that if the duration of the defence is to depend on the contents of the soldiers' haversacks, it will not be a very long one. Water is also indispensable. Fighting and powder smoke had best be avoided. The canteens should be filled, and every vessel that can be collected be also filled with water and placed in the upper story of the building, where it will be most available in case of the building being set on fire.

As a general rule the roof should be stripped off, and the floor of the upper story, attic, or garret, covered with earth, or wet dung, to the depth of a couple of feet. The walls then form breastworks or parapets, over which the soldiers can fire; if the wall is too high for this, that is more than four and a half feet above the floor, a barquette or platform must be made, and this can be done when the timbers stripped from the roof. The fire delivered from this upper story will be the most commanding, as given from the highest elevation.

The object of covering the floor with earth or dung is to deaden the explosion of the shells, should any be pitched into the building, and should a shell fall and burst, the cavity made by the explosion should be immediately filled up. Moreover, a carcass falling among earth or wet dung, would burn out innocuously.

All the glass windows should be removed and pitched outside the buildings, that the garrison may not be injured by splinters of broken glass.

The windows of the ground floor should be bricked or walled up with stone, if there be time, but a couple of loopholes should be left in each. In order to secure them, if there be no time for a regular walling up, the timber of the roof, the inner doors, and wood work of the partitions, heavy tables, and other articles found in the interior of houses, can be employed. It is sufficient if they are blocked up to the height of eight feet from the ground. The walls of the house on the ground floor, if they are not too thick, should also be loopholed, at about every four feet distance. On this floor it is customary to make two rows of loopholes, on the other floors only one.

In order to the more general distribution of the fire, the several rows of loopholes must not be cut exactly above each other, but so that the loophole of the upper row should be a little centre of the interval between two loopholes of the lower row.

The lowest row of loopholes on the ground floor should be only just above the floor itself, to be fired from by men lying down. The other row to be four feet and a half above, thus one man will stand to fire between every two that lie down. The fire from these very low loopholes is very destructive, and from the fact that the loopholes are so low, the enemy cannot conveniently fire into them.

Some writers recommend making the upper loopholes eight and a half feet above the floor. In this case a platform may be formed, which can be constructed of planks placed on barrels, or trestles of tables, or in a Church, of the seats and partitions of pews. In a Church the gal-

leries themselves may be made use of as platforms, and in that case the construction of the loopholes must depend on the construction of the gallery itself. A young officer could learn a useful lesson by condescending to watch for a few hours some masons or plasterers, while constructing a scaffold, but there would rarely be a strong detachment that did not contain some one or more tradesmen of this description.—When the Duke of Wellington, as Napier tells us, wanted to establish a Mint, in the South of France, he caused it to be made known that he wanted *coiners*, and he found plenty. It would be curiously impertinent to ask what kind of money these men had been in the habit of coining, but as a rule, in the ranks of a Regiment men can be found who are up to anything. The lower loopholes of the ground floor should not be more than eight inches high, and only just wide enough conveniently to admit the muzzle of a musket. Those on the next row should be about a foot in height and six inches wide. The rows on the first story should be about fifteen inches high and ten inches wide, and if the wall is more than one brick, or say, than one foot in thickness, the width of the loophole outside must be larger than that within, in order to obtain a more divergent range, and the lower part of the loophole must be made sloping downwards, towards the ground, to obtain a nearer view of the enemy.

(To be Continued.)

The colonelcy of the Connaught Rangers (88th) has been conferred on Lieut.-Gen. Robert Macpherson, hitherto of the 33rd Highlanders, the colonelcy of which is now given to Major-General C. G. Falconar.

THE VICTORIA CROSS.—The Victoria Cross consists of a Maltese cross, formed from the cannon captured from the Russian fleet, the centre of the cross is the royal coat of arms, surmounted by a lion, and below it a scroll, bearing the words "for valor." The ribbon is blue for the navy and red for the army. On the clasp are two branches of laurel, and from it, suspended by a Roman "V," hangs the proudest honor an Englishman's blood can buy. The decoration carries with it a pension of £10 a year.

The Washington correspondents of the New York papers say that Lord Napier is strenuously working to induce the United States Government to take part in the war against China. It is said that the United States are not unwilling to do so; but they require, first, the privilege from England, of having more of their own way in Central and South American affairs; which, it is added by the Washington letter-writers, will be given to them;

Advices from the West Indies, dated at Kingston (Jamaica), 13th March, represent the agitation against the Cuban slave trade as spreading extensively. Ministers of the gospel and manumitted slaves fanned the flame by addresses and remarks. In Antigua the sugar crop would be over the usual average, but in the other Islands the prospects were indifferent. Cholera prevailed all over Demerara. The reports from the mines of Jamaica are encouraging. Communication with the American continent by telegraph was advocated by the Legislature, Executive and people of Barbadoes. A cattle murrain was causing great loss in Jamaica.

RETURNED PAPERS.—In the last number of the *Military Gazette* we deemed it right to expose what we conceived to have been an injury done to the Proprietor of this paper, in the fact that a few parties had received seven or eight copies of this paper, and retained them, and then gave us notice that they did not require them any longer. We complain that this is unfair. Any officer who received the first number should at once have returned it, if he did not require it. We learn, however, from Quebec that one officer whose name appears in what we call the delinquent list, has been in England for some time, Lieut. Barrow, and is consequently ignorant that the paper has been returned. Some one, of course, must have been receiving it, and some one must have returned the seventh number; what could we at this distance conclude but that the thing was done by the officer himself.

Since our last the eighth number of the paper has been returned in due fashion by Lieut. Galbraith, of the Granby Rifles.

The *United Service Gazette* tells us that Corporals in the Life Guards, and Royal Horse Guards, are literally going a begging. The extravagancies among the officers of these Regiments are so great, that no man can live in them unless he have a thousand a year besides his pay, the consequence is that parents refuse to allow their sons to enter them.

HIGHLAND RIFLE COMPANY.—This company met at their drill room, on Tuesday evening last; a number of the members being in full uniform. Captain Moffat explained the reason of his calling the meeting, to the following effects: 1st, that a vacancy existed by the resignation of Lieut. Smith, which would have to be filled; 2nd, that the drill time had soon to be appointed; 3rd, that Colonel Askin had written to the adjutant-general, and was present, to state to the company what answer he had received. Colonel Askin then informed the company that the baron had communicated with him, stating that the Highland Rifles should be supplied with arms without delay, and but a short time would elapse, before that body would be placed in class A. The company, being dismissed, marched through Dundas street, to the tune of "The Cannells are coming," played with a masterly hand on the bagpipes.—*London Herald.*

THE BAYONET EXERCISE.—A musket has been at length prepared, under the superintendence of Capt. McLeod Moore, late 69th Regiment, for the practise of the Bayonet Exercise. The arm was altered to its present state by Mr. Lang, gunsmith, of this city, a young man of great mechanical genius, who deserves the patronage of the community. The arm is so contrived that when the lunge is made, the bayonet recedes, the top of it being also padded, so that the blow is as innocuous as that of a common foil. The expense of the alteration is trifling, and any officer wishing to have a musket altered, in order to teach his men the bayonet exercise, can do so, under our own care, by forwarding to us an old flint lock musket. The wire masks to cover the face can also be made here, by Sergeant Baird of the Ottawa Field Battery. The soldier who is to defend himself with the sword, or bayonet, should wear a thickly padded jacket.

We very much regret to hear that an unpleasantness has taken place between Colonel Bar-

row, of the 10th Regiment, the commandant of the Garrison at Kingston, and Lieut. Colonel Jackson, commanding the Volunteer Field Battery. The facts appear to be these: Some time ago an order was issued by the Adjutant General, that whenever any of the Volunteer Corps in Quebec, Montreal, Kingston, or Toronto, went out to fire with ammunition, notice should be sent to the Commandant of the Garrison. The reason is obvious. It appears that Lieut. Colonel Jackson took out his Field Battery for shot practice without giving this notice, and that an unpleasant correspondence has taken place in consequence. This is all we have heard about the matter, and we do not feel called on just now to make any remarks, further than to say that we do hope and trust that nothing may occur to destroy the good understanding existing between Her Majesty's regular troops and the Volunteer Militia.

Since the writer took the command of the Ottawa Field Battery, although the Order in question did not apply to this city, he has always given to the Commandant notice of any Field Day, or shot practice, thinking it right to do so, as a mark of respect to the Queen's service, as well as to the gallant officer himself.

We have news from Costa Rica to the 7th ult. A wholesale desertion of 120 men had taken place from Walker's miserable army. He is hemmed in on all sides by the Costa Ricans. The deserters describe his cruelties to his followers in the most harrowing language. He makes the sick fight while they can stand, and then, to use the words of one of the deserters, "he shoots them down like dogs, or leaves them to die of hunger and want on the waste." The 120 deserters were sent home to the United States by the Costa Ricans, and they have published a warning to their countrymen not to be deluded by the stories of Walker or his agents to go to Nicaragua to certain death. The Costa Ricans number 4000 effective men, in good health and spirits, while Walker has not 400 men and invalids all told. When Walker is disposed of, it is intended to partition Nicaragua between Costa Rica, Honduras and San Salvador—Nicaragua being a consenting party to the division.

The colors of the Grenadier, Coldstream, and Scots Fusilier Guards, borne by those regiments during the late war in the Crimea, were, on Friday, deposited in the military chapel adjoining the Wellington Barracks in Birleage Walk.

The Marquise-Dowager of La Rochejaquelein has just expired at Orleans, in her eighty-fourth year. This is the famous lady who rode on horseback by her husband's side throughout the war of La Vendee, and who even on one occasion commanded a regiment herself.

It is understood that Lord Napier, the new British Minister, has already had two interviews with General Cass, on the subject of China, and for the United States to take part in the struggle, which is considered the great contest of commerce and civilization in that quarter of the world. Lord Napier has also earnestly urged on the Presidents and his Cabinet the selection of Mr. Walker as a Plenipotentiary of the United States, and that he be despatched forthwith; and has besought Mr. Walker, as a friend to peace, free trade and civilization, to consent to go.

HEAD QUARTERS.

Toronto, 2nd April, 1857.

MILITIA GENERAL ORDERS,

ACTIVE FORCE.

No. 1.—The Adjutant General's Book of "Instructions for Drill" of the Volunteer Militia Rifle Companies of the Province is being translated into French, and will be issued to all Officers of the Active Force requiring it as soon as possible.

2.—His Excellency the Commander in Chief has been pleased to direct that the five Highland Volunteer Rifle Companies at Hamilton, London, Kingston, Toronto and Montreal, shall be transferred from Class B. to Class A., in consideration of their being fully uniformed and in all respects in a state of general efficiency. These five Companies may remain at their present strength, but it must be distinctly understood that no more than fifty non-commissioned Officers and Men per Company, exclusive of the Drill Instructor, can receive the 16 days pay per annum fixed by the Militia Act.

3.—The formation of the following corps is hereby authorized, viz:

CLASS A.

MILITARY DISTRICT NUMBER TWO, LOWER CANADA.

One Volunteer Militia Rifle Company at Cap St. Ignace, in the County of Montmagny, to be styled The first Volunteer Militia Rifle Company of Cap St. Ignace. The number of privates to be 43.

To be Captain: Waldstein Bessé, Esquire.

MILITARY DISTRICT NUMBER NINE, LOWER CANADA.

One Volunteer Militia Rifle Company at Montreal, to be styled The 9th Volunteer Militia Rifle Company of Montreal. The number of privates to be 43.

To be Captain:

Captain and Adjutant L. A. H. Latour, from 9th Battalion, Montreal.

To be Lieutenant:

Sergeant Edouard Beaudry, from 8th Volunteer Rifle Company of Montreal.

To be Ensign:

Sergeant Francois Navier Lanthier, from 9th Battalion, Montreal.

MILITARY DISTRICT NUMBER FOUR, UPPER CANADA.

One Volunteer Militia Rifle Company at Peterborough, to be styled The 1st Volunteer Militia Rifle Company of Peterborough. The number of privates to be 43.

To be Captain:

William Alexander Scott, Esquire.

To be Lieutenant:

Edwin Poole, Gentleman.

To be Ensign:

Daniel Sutherland, Gentleman.

To be Surgeon:

Martin Lavelle, Esquire, M. D.

PROMOTIONS, APPOINTMENTS, &c.

No. 4.—His Excellency the Commander in Chief is pleased to appoint Major Gamache, Commanding Volunteer Field Battery at Quebec, and Major J. B. Turner, Commanding Volunteer Field Battery at Ottawa, to be Provincial Store-keepers at those Stations respectively, from the 1st January last.

MILITARY DISTRICT NUMBER SEVEN, LOWER CANADA.

Volunteer Field Battery, Quebec.

To be Supernumerary Second Lieutenant:

Charles Panet, Gentleman.

MILITARY DISTRICT NUMBER NINE, LOWER CANADA.

Captain George Smith, of the Montreal Secretary Rifles, will be attached to the Commandant of the Active Force in Montreal, and perform the duties of Major of Brigade until further orders.

Volunteer Field Battery of Montreal.

To be Captain:

Captain A. A. Stevenson, from the Foot Company of Volunteer Artillery, vice Bulmer, who is placed on the Unattached List.

To be Second Lieutenant:

Staff Sergeant William Alma, vice Isaacson, appointed to the Foot Company of Artillery.

Volunteer Foot Artillery Company of Montreal

To be Captain: Lieutenant A. Ramsay, vice Stevenson, appointed to the Battery. To be First Lieutenant: Second Lieutenant A. Wand, vice Ramsay, promoted. To be Second Lieutenant: Second Lieutenant R. W. Laason, from the Battery, vice Wand, promoted. Montreal Artillery. Second Captain A. G. A. Constable, is permitted to resign his Commission. Montreal Light Infantry.

To be Captain and Pay-Master: Captain William B. Lambie, from First Battalion of Montreal, vice Morris, who exchanges. To be Second Lieutenants: John William Hopkins, Gentleman. Thomas Greenshields Gillespie, Gentleman. With reference to the General Order No. 2, of the Twenty-ninth January last, Lieutenant Ramsay is permitted to retain his rank on retiring from this Battalion.

MILITARY DISTRICT NUMBER ONE, UPPER CANADA. Second Volunteer Militia Rifle Company of Ottawa.

To be Ensign: Eusebe Varin, Gentleman, vice Byrgeoit, who is permitted to retire, retaining his rank.

MILITARY DISTRICT NUMBER TWO, UPPER CANADA. Volunteer Troop of Cavalry of Cornwall. Captain and Adjutant George C. Wood, of the 4th Battalion, Stomont, is appointed to act as Adjutant to this Troop. Second Volunteer Militia Rifle Company of Prescott.

To be Lieutenant: John Ford, Gentleman. To be Ensign: James Fortrie, Gentleman. To be acting Adjutant with the rank of Ensign: James McDonnell, Gentleman.

MILITARY DISTRICT NUMBER THREE, UPPER CANADA. Third Volunteer Militia Rifle Company of Kingston.

To be Lieutenant: Stewart Millsay, Gentleman. To be Ensign: James Scott, Gentleman.

MILITARY DISTRICT NUMBER FOUR, UPPER CANADA. Volunteer Militia Rifle Company of Lindsay.

To be Lieutenant: Thomas Chase Patrick, Gentleman. To be Ensign: William Hogerson, Gentleman. To be Surgeon: Thomas Henson, Esquire, M. D. To be acting Quartermaster: James Walsh, Gentleman.

MILITARY DISTRICT NUMBER FIVE, UPPER CANADA.

His Excellency the Commander in Chief is pleased to confer the rank of Major in the Militia of the Province on Captain Robert B. Denison, commanding the Volunteer Company of Foot Artillery of Toronto.

ERRATA.—In General Order, 12th March, 1857, for "Doctor Martin to be Assistant Surgeon to the Volunteer Field Battery of Ottawa," read "Dr. James Mariin to be Assistant Surgeon;" for "William Bishop to act as Quarter Master to the said Battery," read "Richard Bishop;" and for "2nd Volunteer Militia Rifle Company of Brockville," read "1st Volunteer Militia Rifle Company of Brockville."

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

Arrival of the 'ASIA.'

New York, April 4.

The Asia arrived at 8 a. m. She left Liverpool on the afternoon of March 21st. The Fulton touched at Ance on the 20th. The Circassian sailed again on the 19th for Newfoundland.

Messrs. Biglar & Co., report as follows:

LIVERPOOL, March 29.—BREADSTUFFS.—Description continued. The market was quiet with a decline of 1d on the week. Flour and meal were dearer. In the Corn market a decline of 1d on the week. At 12 o'clock the market was very quiet. It was announced in Parliament last evening that it was the Queen's intention to visit the Parliament buildings in 1858. The Queen will be accompanied by the Prince of Wales, the Duke of York, and the Duke of Edinburgh. The Queen will be accompanied by the Prince of Wales, the Duke of York, and the Duke of Edinburgh.

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The final situation of the Paris Convention for Tariff matters, chiefly concerning the Franco-Belgian trade, will be decided in June. The Smithsonian Chamber of Deputies have voted five millions of francs, to put the fortifications at Alexandria in an impenetrable state of defence, in view of approaching hostility with Austria.

Full instructions were sent from Cadiz on the 12th of March to the Governor General of Havana respecting the difficulties with Mexico.

The Irish Liberals have adopted their electioneering programme, of which the following are the leading points:

- 1st. Tenant right as recently modified. 2nd. Disendowment of all religious sects, and the abolition of the Irish Church as a State establishment. 3rd. Religious equality in everything, and the repeal of ecclesiastical titles.

CHINA.

Private letters to Paris says, four persons had been convicted of an attempt to poison the British charge and family at Hong Kong.

It is said a great portion of Canton, both within and without the walls, has been destroyed.

The Paris correspondent of the Daily News, asserts positively that negotiations are going on between England and France, to send a French army of 20,000 to China.

LATEST FROM LONDON.—Parliament was formally dissolved by a speech from the throne, the Lord Chancellor acting as proxy to the Queen.

The Asia passed off the Tuscan light on the 22nd inst., the steam-ship City of Washington, on the same day off Kaugale, the Niagara.

EXCITEMENT AT NEWFOUNDLAND.

From the Boston Atlas, March 17.

The receipt of the official intelligence of the details of the convention between England and France relative to the fisheries off Newfoundland appears, from our telegraphic despatches, to have occasioned the most intense excitement at St. John's. An abstract of the provisions of this convention was printed in the Atlas of March 3. It was signed in London on the 14th of January. It conceded to French subjects the exclusive right to fish during the season on the east coast of Newfoundland, from Cape St. John to the Quirpon Islands. They will also have the right to fish, and to use the strand for fishery purposes, to the exclusion of British subjects, on the north coast of Newfoundland, from the Quirpon Islands to Cape Norman, and on the west coast in

and upon the five fishing harbours of Port au Choix, Port de la Pointe, Port de la Pointe, Port de la Pointe, and Port de la Pointe. The Convention also grants to the French subjects the right to fish, and to use the strand for fishery purposes, to the exclusion of British subjects, on the north coast of Newfoundland, from the Quirpon Islands to Cape Norman, and on the west coast in

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From the St. John's Commercial Journal, March 5.

The Country was startled by the astounding intelligence brought by the February mail, that the Imperial Government had entered into a Convention with France, in which it had agreed to transfer to that power the valuable privileges of the fisheries of Newfoundland; the result of which must be, if that convention be carried into effect, to deprive at one single blow, this ancient and truly loyal Colony of its natural and most sacred rights, and to sever the tie which has hitherto bound it to the Parent state.

The official announcement of these most fearful tidings was received with one universal feeling of alarm, astonishment and indignation—one fixed and unresolvable to resist unwaveringly one of the vilest and most iniquitous acts on the part of a Government towards one of its dependencies, which has ever left a stain mark on the page of history.

The Legislature and the Press took up the question in earnest and determined spirit; all shades of opinion or adherence on either subjects, were absorbed in the deep and gloomy one which threatened the destruction of this country and its people, and threw over the public mind.

A general meeting was immediately called, the requisition bearing the signatures of the two Bishops and of men of every profession, class, calling, in the community.

The day of meeting was indeed a day of gloom and sadness. The British flag, at the mercantile establishments and elsewhere, was half-mast, Union down, and even the black flag, hung droopingly in the oppressed and heavy air. The stores, shops, and other places of business were closed, and the troops, it was said, were confined to barracks, and the result of the meeting was the unanimous determination of a wronged and down-trodden people to arise in the majesty of their might and demand—legitimately, but firmly—that the gigantic evil with which they are threatened shall be averted—that the monstrous wrong about to be imposed upon them, shall not be permitted to be perpetrated.

The Legislature and commercial body &c., are sending Petitions to the Queen and to Parliament, and Delegates will proceed both to the Colonies and to England to prevent if possible, the consummation of the Convention.

ORGANIZATION OF THE ROYAL ARTILLERY.

BY A FIELD OFFICER OF THE CORPS.

[From the United Service Magazine.]

The system of uniting the two duties of the gunner and the driver in the Royal Artillery, and recognizing as a general principle, free from any but very rare individual exceptions, that the same man can be taught to drive a pair of horses after the manner of a position, at no very rapid rate, and to perform the very simple and easily acquired duty of sponging and serving a gun, is at the present moment, after existing for a considerable number of years, and having its advantages fully tested and demonstrated during the late war, seriously threatened in its continuance. On what grounds this is being done, or by what reasons the authorities are influenced, it is difficult to understand. The new system to be substituted for the old one, would appear to be that a company of artillery, on taking over a field battery, is to have a number of men of short stature attached to it for the purpose of acting as drivers. On the completion of the course of field instruction, these short men are to be turned over to the relieving company, and commence again under a new set of officers; so that, in fact, our field artillery will be made up of two sets of men, the one permanently attached to horses, in whom the officers have only a temporary interest, and the other of gunners, whose duties will be considerably cramped, and their usefulness diminished by the new arrangement. The company of artillery will be no longer complete in itself and equal, wherever it may be quartered, to meet, as it used to do, any exigency which the nature of our colonial empire might require from it. The new system will be one of continual making and breaking up—of making a company perfect in its field duties, and, as soon as it is so, taking the essential drivers away from it and pulling it to pieces again. The regiment will consist of two parts, neither of which can act alone, and both of which may not be together when the case requires it. There will, moreover, when they are together, be a divided interest from beginning to end. There can be no feeling of comradeship between men whose duties are made to appear decidedly different, and who know they are only associated together for a limited period; the gunners will feel no interest in horses which are to be exclusively ridden or driven by a different class of men; the drivers will think, and most likely very properly think, that the horses and harness are as much as they need trouble themselves about, and that they have no concern in the guns or in the preservation of the stores of the battery generally; the officers and non-commissioned officers will certainly not be inclined to favour the unhappy driver, who is only temporarily attached to them, and whose services in action will always bear the character of being of secondary consideration.

It may possibly be intended, by retaining the designation of gunner and driver in common to all artillerymen, that all are to be, as at present, instructed in driving; but it is evident that if men exclusively instructed as drivers are attached to batteries, none others but these, except in very exceptional cases, will be much practised in that part of an artilleryman's duty. It cannot be otherwise on the face of it, for few of those short men are physically equal to the service of a 9-pounder gun; the compel the necessity, therefore, of keeping the gunners for their own work only.

The old plan was by far the best in every respect. By it the men of a company, on taking over a field battery, were divided into three classes of drivers according to their capabilities, as to appearance or in other respects, for that duty. They were all instructed as gunners. The men of the first class of drivers were considered as those more or less permanently attached to horses as long as the company remained in battery; the second and third class men were what is technically called "off men." By having these as far as possible always mounted at watering order, and by giving them instruction in riding drill, they soon obtained fair seats and entire confidence on horseback. Whenever the first class driver was sick, or on furlough, or "in trouble," off men took his place. In the course of time, where time was allowed, every man in the battery became more or less a driver, and it was constantly falling to him 's discharge that duty. He was equally as good a gunner, and the company of artillery was thus complete within itself, and if quartered at the Cape or elsewhere, on being required for field duties, could take over a battery without waiting for any aid as to drivers from home. Having completed the course of field instruction, it went back to its dismounted duties, carrying with it all the advantages of that instruction, and it gave way to others, who in turn progressed in the same way. A knowledge of field duties—in the care of horses, and in riding and driving, as well as in serving field guns—became disseminated throughout the corps, and a power was obtained of turning the whole of it into field artillery, if such was required. This was the theory of the old system, and it required nothing but a very moderate establishment of batteries to carry it out. This establishment, before the war, was always denied, or, in the more showy exhibitions of the horse brigade, it was neglected. The consequence was that, when the war broke out, nothing in the shape of a field artillery existed at all. The apathy and indifference of the artillery authorities on this subject has never met with its deserts, and now, when a liberal establishment of field batteries has been granted, the same parties are giving their countenance to changes which will cramp the arm and lead to nothing but mischief. It is, perhaps, unreasonable to expect much that is practical from men who have never been actively employed for more than fifty years, or from others who have never seen any service before an enemy at all; but it is of these materials that the principal authorities of this important arm, are almost solely made up. With officers who run from one staff appointment to another, scarcely wearing their uniform from year's end to year's end, discharging duties confined entirely to their desks, it is not to be expected that much progress can be made. The practical officers are kept where their knowledge of the service and its requirements are of no use, and the theoretical officers (the officers of the old school of service, or of no service at all) are where the practical officers should be.

The tide of administrative reform, wherever else it may have reached, has not yet arrived at artillery subjects. There is hardly an officer who had any real experience or opportunity of judging in the late war of the gunner and driver system, with all the disadvantages under which it labored by an imperfect establishment during peace, who would desire to see it changed. A few very old or very inexperienced officers only are opposed to it, and desire a permanent corps of drivers, or they wish some change which

would be neither the one thing nor the other, which would have all artillerymen called gunners and drivers, while the duties of both are kept distinct and separate. Let the gunner and driver system, at all events, have a fair trial given to it before it is condemned. The fact of its having been established by the Duke of Wellington, as most suitable for England, after his long experience in what war required, and of its having been stamped with the emphatic approval of Sir Alexander Dickson, who was by far the most practical and experienced, as well as intelligent artillery officer that England has ever had, should at least obtain this for it. Let a field battery of artillery remain four years or thereabouts at its work on the gunner and driver system, and then let it be seen what it can do; but let us not set a system aside or disturb it in its integrity which offers so many advantages without some practical test of this kind. The field batteries in Canada under General Campbell some years ago, show what might be done with a fair period for instruction on the plan which it is now sought to condemn.

A system based on the authority of officers so eminent as these mentioned, should not be shaken or disturbed but on the clearest and most positive testimony as to its defects. It can never be that it should be set aside for the old driver corps, for which, after the actual experience of a long war, it was deliberately substituted; and still less that it should give way to such a plan as that now apparently about to be acted upon—a plan which will do more to destroy the zeal of the officers and create dislike to the service among the non-commissioned officers and men than any other that could possibly be devised. How the number of short men to be attached to the batteries are to be regulated so as to have sufficient spare ones to meet every casualty arising from sickness or other causes on service has never yet been stated. Nor is it laid down in peace or in war what is to be done with spare short men who are not wanted.

A separate body of men as drivers are kept for the horse artillery, but as this part of the service is maintained on a scale of expense which indicates it as a show corps, especially in peace,* nothing intended for the practical wants of the service can be argued from it. But even in this part of the service the number of spare drivers did not suffice to meet the casualties by sickness in Bulgaria, and the result was that the reserve companies of foot artillery had to give gunners and drivers to act for them. Nothing can show in a stronger light the advantages of the latter system than their capability to do this. A minute manual dexterity might be gained in the artillery by the division of labour, but that minute dexterity is not necessary, and to obtain it the most important advantages in other respects must be sacrificed. It is only going a step further to say that every man at a gun should be kept to certain distinct duties, and not instructed alike in all, as to argue that a man cannot, generally speaking, perform the duties of a gunner and driver. If our field artillery are always to carry their knapsacks, as has been recently ordered,

* As an instance of this, it is only necessary to state that on a rumour of an expected outbreak at the Cape in the course of last summer, a battery of artillery was required. It was necessary to equip it on the detachment system, the same as the horse artillery. Why, if the latter are of any use, was not a troop sent?—The Guards went to Canada and in the expedition to Portugal. The horse artillery never left England in the interval from 1815 until 1854.

and if they are never to mount on the carriages, as it is stated impossible to do on service, it would be a sheer waste of skill to require a perfect and exclusively trained driver to act as such. The guns will never go out of a walk, and the ordinary gunner and driver will be quite equal, as he undoubtedly would be to a great deal more, to all that is required under such circumstances.

The horse artillery,* much mixed up in the foregoing remarks, requires a few words of special notice. They consist in England of eight troops and an adjutant's detachment, the latter always at Woolwich. This last has been quietly increased from time to time until it has reached the magnitude, and almost attained the organization of a 9th troop. It is often drilled as such. The whole number of this part of the service, according to the estimates for 1856 and 1857, most probably not materially altered since, is 47 officers, 88 non-commissioned officers, and 1,513 rank and file, with 1,432 horses, their cost to the country in pay and allowances (a tithe of the actual expenditure upon them) being £81,574 per annum. The officers all have cavalry pay, or rather in excess of it, and the number of horses foraged by the public for all ranks of horse artillery officers above that of subaltern, is on a most liberal if not extravagant scale. While the field officer of foot artillery, though in command of a division of field batteries, and whose duties are all mounted, has forage allowed him for one horse only, the field officer of horse artillery actually *not in command* is allowed, if he chooses to keep them, no less than forage for four. Formerly the inspector of drills for the artillery at Woolwich was a foot artillery field officer, with no other allowance than forage for one horse, and in addition to his other duties he performed the disagreeable one of inspecting recruits. This office has lately, strange to say, fallen into the hands of a full colonel of horse artillery, and a Queen's Aid-de-camp. He has been relieved of the duty of inspecting recruits, and that remaining to him is more nominal than real. In point of fact he might, from his previous career, fairly be supposed to know nothing about it. Nevertheless, he gets the full pay of a colonel of horse artillery, five shillings a day in addition, and forage for the number of horses mentioned, if he keeps them. It will not be in vain that attention is called to these

* It should be explained for non-military readers (a mistake on the subject is often made in England) that all field guns drawn by horses are not horse artillery: they are sometimes called field-batteries in contradistinction to the latter. The difference between field-batteries and horse artillery has reference to the men who serve the gun only; in the horse artillery two of these men are carried on the gun limber, and the other seven, making nine for the working of the gun, are mounted on horseback. When they dismount to serve the gun in action their horses have to be held for them by other men, who remain mounted for the purpose. It is thus that horse artillery expose so much material to the fire of an enemy. For the service of a 9-pounder they require no less than seventeen men and nineteen horses—namely, 4 men 8 horses for the gun, 2 men on the limber, 7 men 7 horses for detachment, 4 men 4 horses as holders; in all, 17 men 19 horses. In the field-batteries the men who serve the gun are on foot, or they may on emergency, though it is stated otherwise, be carried on the gun limber and the ammunition wagon. The service of the gun in the field-batteries requires the following men and horses:—4 men 8 horses for the gun, 9 men for the detachment; in all, 13 men and 8 horses. The difference of expense in every other respect requires no comment.

extraordinary anomalies, in which pay and allowances are so often given in proportion to the work to be done. It is extravagance in these matters that helps to swell our military estimates without any gain whatever to the efficiency of the service.

The advantages of pay and allowances of the horse artillery extend also to the men.

The gunner of horse artillery, who has much less to do than the gunner of the field batteries, or even than the driver of his own part of the service, is paid at the high rate of two pence per diem more than either the one or the other, or than the cavalry soldier not belonging to the household troops, whose duties are almost exactly similar. This difference in pay is explained on the ground that the ordinary soldiers of the cavalry or artillery may be employed in cases where working pay may be allowed, while the horse artilleryman, from the nature of his service, cannot be so favored. This is the theory, but practically he gets as much working pay as any other part of the army, nor is he ever required to do extra work without it. As he is paid now, he is remunerated for what he does not do, at an extremely high rate, to put him, as it is called, on a level with men who are paid when they chance to be employed only. It would cause no serious expenditure to raise the pay of all men attached to field batteries while so employed to that of the horse brigade. Their duties are in one way or other infinitely greater, and their wear and tear of clothing is also more. Unless the continuation of these men is looked to, not one of them will continue in the service when the limited enlistment act comes into play, and their twelve years' service has expired. The reason for a uniform rate of pay for the gunners of field batteries and horse artillery must be evident enough. If there is reason for any difference it is altogether in favor of the former, as any one knowing anything of the subject can testify. In the late war the artilleryman of the field batteries not only fought his light guns in the different actions, he served also with the heavy ordnance in the different bombardments. The horse artilleryman never went under fire in the trenches at all. It is the same thing in peace—by far the hardest work falls at present on the man who is the least paid.—Considering the commissions and other boons open to the soldier of the line and cavalry, which are closed, except under the most extraordinary circumstances, to the artilleryman, and that the nature of the duties of the latter are so much harder, requiring a higher qualification, and more destructive to his clothing, the pay of the latter is hardly equal to what it ought to be. These matters in a spirit of fairness ought to be attended to. It is only as far as they are just and reasonable that they are recommended to notice. The following are the rates of pay for the different ranks of horse artillery, foot artillery, and cavalry:—

Colonel of a Regiment or Battalion.—Royal Horse Artillery, £3 per diem; Royal Artillery, £2 15s.; Cavalry—average, £4 5s.

Regimental Colonel.—Royal Horse Artillery, £1 12s. 4d. per diem; Royal Artillery, £1 6s. 3d. No corresponding rank in the cavalry.

Lieutenant Colonel.—Royal Horse Artillery—average per diem, £1 5s.; Royal Artillery, 17s. 6d.; Cavalry, £1 3s.

Majors.—None in the Artillery.

Captains.—Royal Horse Artillery, 16s. 1d. per diem; Royal Artillery, 12s. 2d.; Cavalry, 14s. 7d.

Lieutenants.—Royal Horse Artillery, 9s. 10d. per diem; Royal Artillery, 6s. 10d.; Cavalry, 5s.

Adjutants.—Royal Horse Artillery, 17s. 9d. per diem; Royal Artillery, 12s. 9d.; Cavalry of the Line, 11s. 6d.

Quartermasters.—Royal Horse Artillery, 10s. 10d. per diem; Royal Artillery, 7s. 10d.; Cavalry, 8s. 6d.

Regimental Corporal and Sergeant Majors.—Royal Horse Artillery, 4s. 3d. per diem; Royal Artillery, 4s. 1d.; Cavalry, 3s. 6d.

Quartermaster Sergeants.—Royal Horse Artillery, 3s. 9d. per diem; Royal Artillery, 3s. 7d. No corresponding rank in the cavalry.

Sergeants.—Royal Horse Artillery, 2s. 10d. per diem; Royal Artillery, 2s. 8d.; Cavalry, 2s. 2d.

Corporals.—Royal Horse Artillery, 2s. 4d. per diem; Royal Artillery, 2s. 2d.; Cavalry, 1s. 7d.

Gunners and Privates.—Royal Horse Artillery, 1s. 5d. per diem; Royal Artillery, 1s. 3d.; Cavalry, 1s. 3d.

The non-commissioned officers of artillery have a higher rate of pay relatively to the non-commissioned officers of cavalry, but the men have not. It is inconceivable on what grounds this can be explained.

Some of these rates of pay in the artillery, with a fatiguing attached to them, occasion a great deal of trouble in the accounts; and as fatiguing is only to be found in England, and are not in very common use even there, it is the cause of some, though perhaps trifling, irregularity in the men's accounts and their pay daily. The eight troops of horse artillery turn out forty-eight guns, or, with the adjutant's detachment, which is, however, more or less imperfect, fifty-four. Each troop consists of four guns and two howitzers; the former being light 6-pounders and the latter 12-pounder howitzers. Their armament was changed to 9-pounders and 24-pounder howitzers during the war; but it has reverted back again to the lighter ordnance since the peace. If Lord Raglan had lived it is more than probable this retrograde would not have been allowed, for it was evident that he had learned the value of the most powerful guns at Inkermann by his immediate order for the formation of the 150 heavy batteries, and especially that of the 18-pounders. If the improvement in the musket is not a myth, troops of horse-artillery, with their light guns and the great proportion of material they expose to an enemy's fire, will suffer most severely in future wars. They would certainly have done so in the last if they had been more seriously engaged than they were. They took no part in the battle of Inkermann, and in fact saw but little hard service anywhere compared with the field batteries. It is doubtful if their losses by the enemy extended to a dozen men throughout the war in killed, wounded, or missing.

The whole force of field artillery in England may be recapitulated as follows:—Field batteries, 164 guns, to act with infantry, and employing on the peace establishment about 4,000 artillerymen. Horse artillery, 54 guns, to act with cavalry, and employing 1,631 non-commissioned officers and men. Total of guns for the field, 218. There are, besides these, from forty to fifty companies at home doing garrison duty, and who, if the gunner-and-driver system is maintained, might, by taking their turn of field duties, always form a valuable reserve; but without that system they will be of com-

paratively late use.* On the whole, at the present moment the artillery is on a low footing; and, with more attention to the practical instruction of the men, which will no doubt come by and by, there is every reason to hope this arm will not be found wanting on any future occasion. The promotion in the artillery, as a rule, goes by seniority, but the power of selection has been authorized by the late warrant, and in the promotion of three officers to the rank of major-general in the late war, over the heads of a great number of their seniors, has been acted upon. In cases of manifest superiority in abilities or conduct in the field or on active service, this innovation, and, in a great degree, break of faith, in the artillery would perhaps be received in a fair and tolerant spirit; but there is a general misgiving that selections will not be made with impartiality or justice, or on sufficient grounds; and Sir H. Ross, the adjutant-general of artillery, much to his credit, gave his strenuous opposition to it in the first instance. It will be most unjust to officers who have served faithfully wherever they have been ordered, and who have performed their duties for the last half-century to the satisfaction at all times of their superiors, to pass them over in the ordinary promotion of the regiment—to deny them almost the only prize it offers, the command of a battalion, to which they have all their lives been accustomed to look forward to, for the sake of some one else who has nothing more to show except that he has served before the enemy, and as a popular man has been repeatedly mentioned by "Our Own Correspondent." Sentiment is so rife in modern days that a few weeks' service in the Crimea, especially if with the good fortune of having been wounded, is apt to do more for an officer than twice as many campaigns might have done in the days of the Peninsula. The officer in the field has many opportunities of getting on, and by all means, when there is anything to be done, let the most active, the most energetic, and the most promising be selected. Let him be promoted in all ranks; according to his deserts, but there is still no reason why he should supersede another in command like that of a battalion, the duties of which are nominal, and which has always been looked upon as a reward for any man living long enough to attain it, and whose services show no venish, though they may, from no fault or failing on his part, have nothing brilliant to set them off. No paragraph in a newspaper, no county dinner, no presentation sword—nothing beyond the simple fact, that he has evaded nothing, and that he has done his duty when and wherever he has been ordered.

For some time past, the promotion in the artillery has been extremely rapid, arising from the very low establishment of the arm a few years ago and repeated augmentations since. There is every indication that this promotion has reached its culminating point; and in a few years more, if some plan to give an outlet is not thought of meanwhile, the state of the corps will revert to what it was about five and twenty years ago, and the subalterns will be about the age that the majority of the field officers are at the present moment. How long the high rate paid by their friends for the

* This commendation is only meant to apply to the number of guns as compared with the state of things before the war. In the range and calibre of its field guns England is inferior to any other country in Europe, if not in the world. The mass of our guns are 6 and 9-pounders; we have only one battery of 18-pounder guns that can throw larger solid shot.

education of the cadets at the academy will continue under slow promotion remains to be seen. It will be interesting also, under an altered state of things, to watch the effect it may have on the class of officers entering the corps. If the advocates for purchase can tide over their present difficulties, they will by and by have the slow effects of seniority promotion in the artillery to point at, and with the impossibility of anything but a wholesale system of selection to remedy it. Now is the moment to take this subject into consideration. There are means of preventing what must evidently be the state of things before long, but they entail large and comprehensive changes, affecting the constitution of the army generally, and that must be more shaken than it is at the present moment before it would be of any use to moot them. Hitherto if the artillery has not fought under the cold shade of aristocracy, it has had to contend with the still colder one of neglect, or rather of indifference; and the ignorance displayed regarding it by the general and other higher officers of the army is perhaps as strong an instance as can be adduced of our military deficiencies, and how little the military art as a whole is studied in England. In the history of the corps there is, with much glory, a considerable pity of humiliation. In none of our wars has an army of England, or even a division or a brigade of such an army, fallen to the guidance of an artillery officer; and amongst the long list of peerages given for military services at different times, no selection has ever been made from the tanks of the corps. While no other portion of the army has contributed more to the glory and greatness of England, it stands alone in paucity of its rewards. In every other country in the world, whether Christian or Mohammedan, whether civilized or barbarous, the artillery takes the highest place, and the officers belonging to it have repeatedly proved themselves equal to the most important commands, and to the guidance of the largest armies. This great French Emperor was himself an artillery officer. While this is the case abroad, the officer of that arm at home, the only one who with the sister corps of the engineers until lately received a military education, is, when he attains high rank and might give the country the benefit of that education, placed upon the shelf. This custom prevails, and absurd as it may be, seems inseparable from the nature of our military institutions. These are based on money, and the extraordinary notion attached to it that what is called a stake in the country is the best test of an officer, and most likely to produce in the end the most talented general. It is a question whether the artillery officer whose mind is not trained to the expectation of high command is not thus deteriorated in his fitness for the discharge of the higher duties of his own profession. His ambition is apt to be narrowed by it to the attainment of an appointment in the horse brigade, or, disgusted with military duties generally which can lead to nothing, he seeks, with an avidity painful to witness, after some semi-civil and stationary office connected with the corps at Woolwich. With a stagnation of promotion commenced and likely to continue, and with all high commands in the army in the hands of the cavalry and the line, while the few appointments of his own arm seem to be held for life, the prospects of the artillery officer in England at the present moment are not of the most brilliant description; and if this part of the service is to hold the same important place it has proved itself worthy of having hither-

to, though in its rewards it has not obtained it, the subject should be one of anxious consideration to the authorities. By strictly limiting the time of holding the staff and other appointments connected with the corps, some stimulant, however slight, might be given to zeal and ability.

ERUPTION OF THE VOLCANO OF FUEGO IN GUATEMALA.

An eye-witness of the eruption of the Volcano of Fuego, thus describes the event:

ESQUINTLA, Feb. 18, 1857.

At 7½ o'clock on the morning of the 16th we arrived at Amatitlan, and left there at 6 for Palin. As soon as we had crossed the end of the hill on the right* that forms the dividing ridge, the Volcano of Fuego presented itself to our view, and over the most southerly point arose a perpendicular column of smoke in the form of a plume of feathers. One part of it was jet black, and another the most resplendent white, owing to the reflection of the sun's rays. At intervals loud reports, as of cannons were distinctly heard. The column of smoke increased every moment, and remained perpendicular for over twenty minutes, until a gentle wind from the north gradually altered its form, and blew the smoke to the south.

As the wind increased the smoke that issued from the crater spread horizontally in a southerly direction. The loud reports at this time (11 o'clock) were more rumbling. At 11½ we arrived at Esquintla. The rumbling noise increased, as did also the quantity of smoke vomited out. When it became dusk in the evening no fire was seen, but early on the morning of the 17th it becomes visible.

At daylight on the 17th, the quantity of smoke was perceived to be much more than on the previous day, sometimes rising a little above the crater, but never perpendicularly, having always an inclination to the south.

At 8 a.m. the rumbling sounds became more continuous and the loud reports much stronger and more frequent, and this continued throughout the day. At nightfall the fire was distinctly visible, and bright flashes, accompanied by much smoke, were seen. A torrent of lava of most brilliant color was seen running down the slope of the hill, and the crater then appeared to throw out showers of sparks and flame in all directions. These sparks were probably large masses of red hot stones, which bounded down the sides of the mountain with great velocity.

Suddenly the current of lava appeared to cease and the aperture from which it flowed (on the south side) to close, so that by 8 o'clock the eruption had lost much of its force, but the reports and rumbling sounds continued with even more fervor.

At 9 o'clock the lava broke out with a great explosion at a spot some distance from the first one, from which an immense stream of lava flowed in two channels toward the north, presenting a most sublime and impressive scene. This continued until after 10 o'clock.

On the afternoon of the 18th the atmosphere was filled with so dense a smoke that the top of the volcano was not visible; the explosion and rumbling continues, but not so violently as on the previous day. Our accounts only come down to this date.—*Panama Star and Herald.*

TITLES OF ENGLISH KINGS.—The first "King's speech" ever delivered was by Henry I. in 1107. Exactly a century later, King John first assumed the royal "We." It had never before been employed in England. The same monarch has the credit of having been the first English king who claimed for England the sovereignty of the seas. "Grace" and "my Liege" were the ordinary titles by which our Henry IV. was addressed.—"Excellent Grace" was given to Henry VI., who was not the one, nor yet had the other. Edward IV. was "Most High and Mighty Prince." Henry VII. was the first English "Highness." Henry VIII. was the first complimented by the title of "Majesty;" and James I. prefixed to the last title "Sacred and Most Excellent."—*Scarcely Retired from Business.*

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they have the feelings of defeat before a blow is struck. The very multitudes in which reside their only chance would speedily add to the embarrassment and the panic. 'Napoleon,' said the Duke, 'should have waited for us at Paris.' 'Why, he would have had 800,000 men upon him.'— 'That is the very reason he should have waited,' was the reply, 'for where there are 800,000 men there is a terrible deal of justling.' If this is what happens with well-marched troops, it may readily be conceived how fatal would be the confusion in a motley mob, where unity of movement is mentally, morally and physically impossible. But chiefly let it be remembered that the leaders are almost invariably unprincipled and mercenary men. General Napier instantly discovered that there was 'a tendency to turn rebellion into money.' 'Pikes which cost a shilling were sold for three and sixpence, and those who persuaded their deluded followers of the necessity of the purchase exhorted them to come unarmed the moment they saw a contest impending, and feared they might be summoned to direct the weapons they sold. So again, when General Napier ascertained that there was a general correspondence between the Paris malecontents and our own, he pronounced that the design of each was to solicit money from the other. 'The French Republicans,' he says, 'are beggarly cut-throats, and neither will nor can help our knives; their object is pillage; the very essence of republicanism is pillage.— The moment a clever or industrious man gets more than his neighbors, they desire to pull him down. Our Chartists will obtain no money from the French Liberals.' He was not less confident that the English Liberals would not subsidise their French brethren, and truly predicted that a union which on both sides was founded on the hope of picking the pocket of their ally would be speedily dissolved. His knowledge of human nature was very keen and sure.

Of the troops General Napier formed the highest opinion. 'They are all,' he said, 'that their country could wish—humane, obedient, bold. The eight thousand men under my command would meet ten thousand, yea, more, of any nation on earth, for officers and men are full of intelligence, physical power and discipline.' The cavalry officers, indeed, could not be made to study their profession, because few of them designed to stay in the army; but even these he pronounced to be extremely clever and zealous, models of courage and honour, who would do their work with spirit whenever they were put to the test. Altogether he affirmed that our horse were superb, and if properly led, would go through anything. To this Sir William adds the expressive commentary 'Balaclava?'—one instance out of many which shows that, though an actor unsurpassed in gallantry throughout the most famous contest of modern times, his heart responds to every subsequent deed of British heroism, and loves to detect in the present generation the same qualities which in ceaseless fight forced the armies of Imperial France from Lisbon to Toulouse.

The military role of General Napier over the Northern District does not appear to have been a happy passage in his life. He was apprehensive of blindness, and the contemplation was terrible to him. 'My poor mother,' he wrote in his journal, 'how I think of her sufferings, and sometimes reproach myself for not remaining forever at her side, but I did all; things as she wished.

My own hour of darkness now comes apace—I must bid adieu to reality for ever! All must be imagination except pain, but blessed death comes to send me to those who are gone? But there was one calamity he dreaded more than to be blind, I mean the impediment brought in its worst form which was sometimes protracted by the wound in his nose. 'O, God, be sick! I will not repine even at the loss of sight if spared that honor of honors!' This 'snorer of honors,' however he was destined to undergo, and well he vented in his season of suffering his own vexation when contemplating the evil—'I shall at least have much to do to look his trials in the face without flinching, and thank Heaven they are no worse.' His brother recalls how in his letters he had always sported with torture to save his mother and sister mental distress, and adds the astonishing circumstance that, until the approach of the most terrible of his woes than him has ever and only groan of his life for himself, he had not so much as allowed it to be known that he had a pain to endure. A groan it could hardly be called, for it was the silent description in a private journal of his secret feelings.

With these miseries impending in the future, his present employment was not agreeable to him. In Cepheina his toil produced works which were of service to mankind; here his exertions were far greater, but they were bestowed on 'drivelling correspondence,' and looking over piles of reports and returns. 'If Napoleon, Alexander, and Cæsar,' he said, 'were one man, he could not fill up one inspection return honestly, examining everything he signs, and I have eleven.' How admirably he brought his military genius to bear upon his duties has been seen already; and as the exercise of skill is always pleasurable, he would probably have derived some satisfaction from the employment if perpetual thwarting had not turned even this higher portion of his functions into vexation.— 'Two years of command over?' he wrote on the 1st of April, 1811. 'Command! No! it is not command, it is slavery under toolles; but Lord Hill has not his own way, and he is no muddle, he is a glorious soldier.' Therefore, when a few days later Lord FitzRoy Somerset called upon him, and offered him a place on the Indian Staff, he gladly accepted the post, though sorrowful to leave his relatives when he was touching upon sixty, and was far more worn by toil and wounds than by years. In June, 1839, he had gone to Court to be invested with the ribbon of the Bath, and on his return he made the following striking entry in his journal:—

'In the midst of embroidery, gold-lace, stars, orders, titles, and a crowd of soldiers, I met many an old comrade of the Peninsular war—worn, meagre, greyheaded, stooping old men, sinking fast! I too have one leg in the grave. When we had last been together we were young, active, full of high spirits, dark or auburn locks! Now all are changed, all are parents, all full of cares. Well, the world is chained hand to hand, for there were also young soldiers there, just felled, i.e. companions for their young Queen; they too will grow old, but will they have the memory of battles when like us they hurry to—

* There is a remarkable passage in one of the volumes of the new edition which has just appeared of Lord Pougham's Speeches, descriptive of the penalties imposed by high place in consequence of the responsibility without power which attaches to it. More than one eminent statesman has, within our knowledge, referred to it as a true picture of his own experience, and it would equally serve for an eloquent summary of Sir Charles Napier's Northern command.

wands the 2nd. There was a pretty young Queen, too, 2nd, and out of 8 years bodies of grey hairs were bowed before her that she might see a resolution to be made by the 1st. I wonder what she thought of such a thing? We to be sure, peered to her side, and I do not say she looked at us as she would at animals in the Zoological Garden. Lord Hill is blind and has lost teeth; poor Sir John looks like a ghost, and Sir Alexander Baring is evidently 'bunking.' Thinking how his own had directed the British in a series of wars, I saw that death was the master, the balance of the court vanished, and the grimy care-worn line in the face; his empire is excepting overall! Yes! we are in the land of worms, and apparently very indifferently versed.

These are the sentiments of a man who felt that his race was run, that whatever distinction belonged to him must be derived from the past, and be entirely borrowed from that immortality of time which Wellington, he said, had cast over his Peninsular warriors like a mantle of light. He did not dream, as he bowed "his shrivelled body and grey head before the throne," that the dazzling part of his career was still hid in the womb of time, that he was to shine by the blaze of his own actions instead of by the lustre reflected from his early chief, that he was destined, not indeed to parallel the deeds of his great master, for his part was performed on a more contracted stage, but to prove that his capacity was of the same order, and that he wanted nothing except equal opportunities to have been the rival in talent, as he was the rival in genius, of Marlborough and Wellington. But this portion of his career is only opened in the two volumes which are published at present, and we must reserve our narrative of his Indian story, and the summary of his character, until the entire work is before the world. Enough has been done already by the great soldier and writer who has presented to our admiration his brother's exploits and feelings to thrill every heart which can exult in the hard-won triumphs of intellect, can comprehend the moral dignity of duty discharged by prodigies of industry, can bound at feats of bravery, sympathize with affection, meet at tenderness, and be alternately roused and saddened by the stern self-control which made him a continuous victor, without one moment's intermission, through his life-long battle-pain of body and sorrow of mind.

THE PRESENT PARLIAMENT.—The present, which is the fourth Parliament of Queen Victoria, and the sixth of the "Reformed" Parliaments, was elected in July, 1832 under the auspices of the Earl of Derby, then at the head of the Tory administration. It would not, according to the Septennial Act, die a natural death until the 26th of August, 1839 (the day at which the writs for the new parliament were made returnable), but since the 1826 no parliament, according to Mr. Dod, has approached its extreme limit. The present parliament, if dissolved without any intercalary delay, will have failed to attain the age of five years by some four or five months. The Russell Parliament, elected in July and August, 1847, lasted four years seven months and 12 days, and the parliament which placed the late Sir R. Peel in office in the year 1841 lasted as long as five years and 11 months, or very nearly six years. This was the longest of the Reformed Parliaments, the shortest having been the first, elected at the end of the year 1832, the age of which was one year and 11 months only. It will be found that the average duration of the six Reformed Parliaments elected from 1832 to 1852 has been, as nearly as possible, four years, supposing the present parliament to be dissolved this spring.

Address to the American Flag.

The following by the profound "Squ. sh," of California, "a man no less distinguished for the profundity of his thought than the pleasing humor of his wit," was "Staddled up whilst a setting onto the Plozy fence, watchin of the American Flag waving from the top of the liberty pole, and a tueling off of his crackers now and then." Who can read it without imagining himself standing in his revolutionary sire's regimentals signing the Declaration of Independence, or contemplating the taking and sacking of the British capital single handed?

Oh, mighty tag! Oh, booteous peeso of Kloth!
Mad up of red and blew stripes,
And stars painted on both sides—
All hale! Agin I'm sittin in the umbrajus
Shades, and admirin of thi grandier,
And suckin into my elust the gentle zeffers
That ar holdin yu out well in onto
Strate. Great flag! When I shet
My ise and look at ye, and think
How as when you was little, and not much
Bigger than a small peeso of kloth, and
Almost as tender as a shete of paper, yu
Was kartied all thru the revolushan.
Ary wor, and have some few times since
Held up yer hed with diffidly, and
How tremejus yu are now, I feel
Just as if I should bust and spil around, and want
To git down off the fence, and git shot,
Or stabd, or hit on the head with a stick of
Wood, or hung, for my kuntry,
Proujus bunner! Wouldn't I smile to see
A Chinaman, or a smaol onmacherilised
Furriner undertaik to pul you down!
If a Chinaman I would slai him, and kut
Off his kew, and hare it off in tuim?
Before I'd see a slit torn in thee or the sakrelegus
Hands of a fo kuttin yu up into bulli-
Pachin, I'd brace mi back agin a waul (or a
House, or a fence, or a board as it mite be)
And site, and strike, and skunwl, and
Kick, and bite, and tear me close, and
Loose me hat, and git hit on mi hed and
On my leg, (hard,) and akrost the smaol of
Mi bak, and fall down, and git up
Agin. And kontinair the struggle for half or
Threer qwortors of an hour, or until I gott
Severely wounded.
Terrific emblem! how proud yu look,
And how almighty sassy yu wair round
A snappin, and kickin, and skarin of horses;
I spose your almost tarin to git into a
Fite with somebody, and satisfy your kar-
Niverus dispersishan by eatin up a hole nashun!
Grate flag? I don't no witch makes me feel
The most patriotic, yu or the Fourth of July;
Yu aint made of the same kind of stuff, although
Sublym and terrible to contemplant.
But I klose, and wair my last adoo,
However trying to mi feelius it may be,
And git down off the fence, for already the
Sharp pints of the pickets begin to stick me
And make me skringe and litch about,
And thretten to tar mi klose and make me holler.

THE QUIET NOOK,

Ottawa, 1st April, 1857.

MR. EDITOR,—

Allow me to make known to you master Harry Greenwood—a very old friend of mine—and in past days, a frequent contributor—in sporting matters—to the old "Spirit of the Times." Harry is a superb fellow—the very soul of honor—a keen sportsman—and a sincere friend. I have just received from him, the following—which you will oblige me by publishing in that part of your valuable paper devoted to field sports.

Harry is not only a sportsman, but a soldier of scientific attainments. He is at present attached to the corps of Instructors of

musketry to the British army, and as far as I can learn, has earned no small share of fame, in doing his most in repairing our soldiers for brilliant services in the field.—He has also very kindly offered his services as a military correspondent of your paper, and, if I may judge from his present position and dates—a more valuable one could not be found.

With this introduction I shall leave him and his in your hands to be dealt with as he deserves.

Yours very truly,

FRED; ELMSLEY

Editor Military Gazette,
Ottawa.

FALCONRY IN IRELAND.

AN AFTERNOON WITH CAPTAIN S——'S HAWKS.

It was on one of the finest days that we had seen during the past winter that I found myself, at half-past 1 o'clock, trudging along as rapidly as a somewhat impaired breathing apparatus would permit, towards the "Carrier Boy" where Captain S—— had notified his intention of flying his hawks at magpies. The weather was unusually clear and bright—the roads in tip top order for walking and everything looking as gay as the season would allow.

About two miles from the Barracks, the Cork road winds round the eastern foot of Cairn Ternua and to the left the country sinks into a wet-tish bog of rather circumscribed dimensions, rising again at the distance of half a mile or so into those beautiful undulations which are so characteristic of this lovely county. The boy rejoices in the appellation of the "Carrier," and being a pretty sure find for two or three magpies, we were very sanguine respecting some good sport. The meet promised to be a large one, for not only were the gentlemen gathering fast, but a very fair sprinkling of ladies had made their appearance, as well as a perfect army of small boys, whose aid in hunting up the "mags" proved most efficient. As I arrived within view of the bog I noticed a hawk upon the wing and presently descried the beautiful quarry sculking in a thorn-bush below. A wild scamper across the intervening meadow brought us all to the sanctuary of the devoted victim, and the poor "mag"—in mortal terror of its winged foe—almost suffered us to lay hands upon it ere it quitted its retreat. It flew at last, however, and on the instant every throat lent its aid to swell the cry of *haw—hawk—hawk* as a warning to the falcon. None was needed by the noble bird, for swift as the lightning's gleam it descended from its airy height and struck at the unlucky "pic." "Mag," however, possessed a considerable amount of presence of mind and as the falcon swooped he dodged her beautifully, and once more took refuge in a bush. In an instant the hawk was in the air again and the crowd rushed forward to drive the magpie from his cover. A second, a third, and a fourth time the same process was repeated, the falcon swooping gloriously and the "pic" as often dodging her, with singular and successful skill. The fifth essay was doomed, however, to be the fatal one; the "mag" was either exhausted or had lost his wits through fear and persecution, for he failed in his usual expedient and fell beneath the talons of the noble hawk.

Where to find another bird was now the question. None had been seen and we were almost beginning to despair when a peasant in an adjoining field threw up his arms and shouted at the top of a mighty pair of lungs the slogan "*haw—hawk—hawk*." In a moment we were all making the best of our way in the direction which he indicated; S—— leading with a fresh hawk upon his wrist. We had to cross the road and consequently two of the sod-topped stone walls so plentiful in Ireland, but by dint of scrambling, climbing, and tumbling, all the pedestrians were soon on the safe side of the second one; not so the mounted folks however; the majority of whom were riding frantically about in search of gaps, though there were one or two—to their credit be it spoken—who cleared the stones in true Sporting style; the English horses leaping clear and the Irish nags scrambling like cats up one side and down the other of the obstacle. A wide meadow now lay before us and away we went helter-skelter towards its remotest corner where, some one, with greater power of vision than the common, had discovered the lurking "mag." A minute or two and we had accomplished the intervening space, and there—sure enough—sat our black and white plumed friend, hiding, as usual, in a thorn-bush. As luck would have it there was not another tree or bush within at least a hundred yards, and there was every prospect of "mags" skill in dodging being fairly tested. By the judicious use of sundry sticks in close proximity to his "magship," the wary bird was forced to trust himself upon the wing; the hawk was unhooded—flown, and almost before we could look round, we heard the *swish* of her wings, and the merry tinkle of her bells as she descended with the speed of an arrow on her prey. A prolonged *who—whoop* proclaimed that the swoop had been a fatal one, and announced to those, who were not near enough to see; the victory of the falcon.

Another bird was found and killed in the space of half an hour, and thus ended an afternoon's rattling sport.

HARRY GREENWOOD.

Fermoy, March 10th, 1857.

DIED,

At Fraserfield, Edwardsburgh, on Wednesday, the 1st instant, COLONEL RICHARD DUNGAN FRASER, aged 75 years.

The following General Order issued a few days before his death, shows the estimation in which he was held by his Sovereign:—

Second Battalion, Grenville.

To be Lieutenant-Colonel;

Major Dunham Jones, vice Richard D. Fraser, permitted to retire retaining his rank.

His Excellency the Governor General and Commander-in-Chief cannot permit Lieutenant Colonel Fraser to retire from the command of this Battalion without recording his sense of Lieutenant Colonel Fraser's long and meritorious services in the Militia of the Province.—Lieutenant Colonel Fraser served in the late war with the United States at the capture of Ogdensburgh, and at the battles of Chrysler's farm, &c., and the Governor General has much pleasure in bearing testimony to his services on these and other occasions.

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