



THE CANADIAN MILITARY GAZETTE.

(SUCCESSOR TO THE CANADIAN MILITIA GAZETTE.)

VOL. VIII
No. 20

MONTREAL, 15th OCTOBER, 1893

Subscription \$2.00 Yearly.
Single Copies 10 cents.

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(Successor to the Canadian Militia Gazette.)

ESTABLISHED 1885.

PUBLISHED AT MONTREAL ON THE
1ST AND 15TH OF EACH MONTH.

DEVOTED TO THE
Interests of the Military Forces of Canada.

SUBSCRIPTION:

Canada and the United States, - Per Annum	\$2.00
Great Britain, Ireland and Postal Union Countries, - - - - -	10s 6d. stg
Single Copies, - - - - -	10 cents

Subscriptions are in every instance payable in advance, and the publishers request the favour of prompt remittance.

Unpaid accounts are subject to sight draft.

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The date when the subscription expires is on the Address Label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

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Vol VIII MONTREAL, 15th OCT. 1893 No. 20

NOTE AND COMMENT.

The subjoined memorandum has been issued by order of the Duke of Connaught to officers commanding Volunteer Regiments in the southern military districts:— Before the conclusion of the current Volunteer year His Royal Highness, the General Officer commanding, wishes all officers in command of Volunteer Battalions in the southern district to endeavor by every means to exercise as large a number of trained Volunteers as possible in some of the field practices laid down in the musketry regulations. Volunteers have, since the foundation of the Force, taken a great interest in rifle-shooting, and the time has now come when a more extended and practical form of musketry practice should be aimed at. Great as is the value of the individual rifle shot, there is a still further training required before a soldier is ready and fitted to take his place as a

fighting machine in the ranks—namely, the perfection of training known as fire discipline. To attain this end, sectional practices are absolutely necessary to habituate the soldier to work at the will of the fire unit commander, and to train the non-commissioned officers commanding fire units to control and direct fire under circumstances approaching as nearly as possible to conditions of active service. Section commanders should be drilled in control of fire on the parade ground, and afterwards taken with their sections to the range and trained to regulate the fire in all practices, while every form of competition should be encouraged between sections of a company or a battalion; for good and effective regulated fire can only be obtained by careful training of fire unit commanders." The Duke of Connaught knows what he is writing about and the same necessity for this kind of work among the English volunteers exists in the Canadian Militia. Why do we not do it then; and why does not the Government assist us with the necessary funds?

The suggestion is made that the Montreal brigade should have an annual autumn church parade, as does the Toronto militia force. These turnouts do a great deal of good from a religious point of view, there is no doubt, and incidentally they do a great deal of good to the force. The men appear at their best and are pleased, and it all helps to keep up the public interest in the force, a very important point indeed.

If there is one thing more than another that needs to be urged upon officers and non-commissioned officers of the militia, it is the necessity to read and study military books if they wish to be efficient and prepared to do their duty. Of course it would be both absurd and ungrateful to expect militiamen to give

the time to military study that the state has a right to exact from its professional soldiers, who have no civil occupations to demand their time and attention, but nevertheless militia officers and non-commissioned officers accept certain responsibilities with their commissions and appointments. They accept the responsibility of keeping the men placed under their charge well up to their military duties, and they cannot hope to be in a position to do this without they do a certain amount of military study, and do it systematically. If an officer is not "read up" to a certain extent he is not fit to drill a squad, no matter how clever he may be naturally. He has to do a very great deal of study to keep himself well enough posted to do his whole duty in the event of the country, in an emergency, requiring his services.

It was undoubtedly in recognition of the necessity which existed for more reading that the system of personally examining each officer was instituted, and a good idea it is as far as it goes. It is a pity though that the officers are acquainted with the questions before they are actually examined. This doubtless restricts the amount of reading done; in many cases, it is to be feared, reducing it to a mere fragment. But the officers and the non-commissioned officers of our Service should not require the official spur in this respect, and they wouldn't if they only realized the necessity which exists for them to keep well read-up and appreciated the fact that of all studies, that connected with military work is one of the most entertaining. With a view of keeping its readers posted on the military literature of the day the Military Gazette will in future make its reviews of military books and magazines a special feature of the paper, so that our readers may see at a glance what the latest pro-

ducts of military literature actually are. Besides the more technical military books and magazines, the work of our reviewer will include references to such other books and magazines, as may be deemed of general interest to the members of the militia service.

Why this delay in distributing those long service decorations, sprung upon us with such a loud flourish of trumpets some months back? Was the statement premature? Has the Imperial Government decided that the decoration cannot be given to the Canadian militia? Have the poor, overworked staff at headquarters been unable to find time to prepare the list of those qualified to receive the decoration, or whatever in the world is the matter? If the delay is on the other side and there has been no definite decision on the question yet it is to be hoped that the Dominion Government will take advantage of the delay to represent plainly to the Imperial authorities that it would be absurd to give Canadian militiamen similar decorations to those awarded the English volunteers, and that moreover the militiamen would not be at all pleased with this grading. The English volunteer force can only be considered as England's fourth line of defence, a reserve behind the navy, the regular army and the militia. It can only be called out for actual service in the event of foreign invasion, an extremely remote contingency, and it has never smelt powder yet except on the rifle range and at field days.

Just consider, now, the difference of the standing of the Canadian militia, and say whether it is fair to class them with the English volunteers. The militia force is Canada's first line of defence. Not only are the corps composing it compelled to serve in the case of foreign invasion, a not at all unlikely contingency, by the bye, but they are always liable to be called out at a moment's notice in the case of rebellion and internal disorder and even in aid of the civil power. Not only are our militia corps liable to perform all these important duties, but they have served in each contingency specified time and time again. Is it any wonder then that members of the force are inclined to be indignant rather than grateful at the Imperial Government's suggestion to grant them the same long service decoration as is bestowed upon the English volunteers?

Of course the Canadian militiamen have no desire to belittle the English volunteers. We are proud to think of them

as comrades in arms, enrolled under the same old flag. We know what a splendor of men they are. We have remarked the sacrifices they make with sympathetic admiration, for we know how it is ourselves. We envy their drill and discipline and think we do very well indeed if we can equal them in those respects. Still our responsibilities and duties are more important than their's, and we want the powers that be to remember this and recognize it. If the Dominion Government has not yet pointed out to the Imperial authorities the inappropriateness of giving our militia the volunteer decoration, we should feel more surprised at the omission than we naturally feel humiliated by the well meant but ill advised proposal of the Imperial authorities. According to all accounts, a decoration is to be awarded the British militia for long service. As we are militia, and not volunteers, that should certainly be the decoration for our service. In the meantime it would be just as well for the daily papers to stop talking about "our volunteers," for we have nothing of the sort in Canada.

Talking of honors reminds me that His Excellency the Governor General has not yet appointed any extra aides-de-camp. The holding of these appointments is naturally regarded as a great honour in the service and it is only proper that it should. As these positions are purely honorary our Governors General have in their hands a very simple and efficient way of recognizing and rewarding meritorious services in the militia. If it was once generally acknowledged that the extra A. D. C. ships were awarded to officers on account of their own meritorious services in the militia or as an acknowledgment of the efficiency of the corps with which they are connected, they would be more prized than ever. Some of these appointments before now have gone to officers whose services to the militia have been of the very slenderest kind, whose only claim to recognition, in fact, lay in their position in the realm of politics or their capacity for lobbying and pushing themselves forward at the expense of better men. Such appointments are of course a positive injury to the militia.

What Canadian militiaman, I wonder, does not take a sort of personal interest in the old Hundredth Regiment, the Royal Canadians as they are now called in remembrance of their Canadian origin? That there is still a hearty Canadian sentiment in the regiment is shown by the occasional references to this country

in the regimental magazine, "The Maple Leaf." Among some extracts from that interesting little publication reproduced in another column, will be remarked a suggestion to observe Dominion Day as a regimental day by the men wearing maple leaves in their caps. Evidently the men of the regiment are proud of the fair country whose name they bear. Let us show them that Canadians are as proud of the gallant regiment which bears their beloved country's name, and will do it with honour, we feel sure, before the very faces of the Queen's enemies, if occasion should arise.

The publishers of the Canadian Military Gazette have communicated with the commanding officer of the regiment, and if he sees his way clear to authorize his men to wear the maple leaf next Dominion Day, we propose, with the assistance of our subscribers, to forward the necessary leaves to the regiment in India. The cost of transportation, etc., will of course be light, but our desire is to have the little subscription list contributed to by the largest number of individuals possible so that the leaves may be a contribution from the Canadian militia as a whole. Consequently a scheme of limiting the subscriptions will have to be devised; but there is plenty of time for details yet. Meantime please ask your lady friends to save some of the finest autumn leaves they can collect, pack them carefully and forward them to this office. The men in India will wear their maple leaves all the prouder, Dominion Day, if they know that they were the very best procurable in all the Broad Dominion, and picked and selected by Canada's fairest daughters at that.

NOTES AND QUERIES.

Q. 1. Did the Royal Grenadiers of Toronto wear their busbies to the front in 1885, or did they wear helmets? 2. Has the helmet been adopted as the universal head-dress in the infantry in the Imperial army?
SPIKE.

A. 1. It being winter when the Riel Rebellion broke out the Royal Grenadiers wore their winter head-dress (sealskin wedges) to the front. They of course took their forage caps also, and wore them after the warmer weather set in. They did not wear helmets. 2. No. The Guards wear bearskins, the fusilier regiments wear busbies, the Cameronians (Scottish Rifles) wear the shako and the Rifle Brigade wear a head dress of special pattern, a compromise between the seal skin wedge and the old rifle busby.

Q. To settle a dispute, can you inform me if Lord Wolsey ever laid down the rule that twelve miles a day was far enough for men to march?

A. I find that in "The Soldier's Pocket Book," page 322, Wolsely says: "The length of ordinary marches, for a force not stronger than one division, moving by the road, should be from 12 to 16 miles a day for five days out of six, or at most, 6 days out of seven. At the opening of a campaign it is essential that you should begin to practice your men in marching as soon as possible, and even during any long halt occurring in a war, give your men plenty of drill and route marching. When there is no necessity for haste, begin by short marches of 6 or 7 miles, gradually increasing their length until your men are in good marching condition."

Q. Re article on "Long Service Decorations," on first page of issue of 15th April, 93, can you get any information as to when these will be distributed to the Canadian militia?

A. They have no information on this point as yet at Ottawa. As soon as they have, we will notify the fact.

Q. I was given to understand that the use of the word "trooper" is now restricted to the horse, the mount, of a Cavalryman while the Cavalryman himself is now called a private. Is this not so. In the Winnipeg Cavalry School the word "private" is used entirely instead of trooper. Yours.

DRAGOON.

Portage la Prairie Man 13 Sep '93.

Do not forget to ask your lady friends to gather maple leaves to be sent to the Royal Canadians in India to wear next Dominion Day.

News of the Service.

NOTE.—Our readers are respectfully requested to contribute to this department all items of Military News affecting their own corps, districts or friends, coming under their notice. Without we are assisted in this way we cannot make this department as complete as we would desire. Remember that all the doings of every corps are of general interest throughout the entire militia force. You can mail a large package of manuscript, so long as not enclosed in an envelope, for one cent. At any rate forward copies of your local papers with all references to your corps and your comrades.

EDITOR, CANADIAN MILITARY GAZETTE,
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TORONTO.

The three city regiments are now fairly well started on their fall drills and hard work has been started in earnest.

The Highlanders' first parade was held a couple of weeks before either the Queen's Own or Grenadiers, but the small attendance at the first two parades might well be accounted for by the Exhibition being on, and the presence of about 75 members of the regiment taking part in the performance of Tel-el-Kebir.

The Grenadiers held on the 21st Sept. the largest initial parade in the history of the regiment, some 451 of all ranks being on parade. The regiment made a very creditable showing, and if they continue as they have begun, will, at the close of the season's drill, be in a better state of efficiency, and in better form than they have shown for some time past. If the rumors of a change in the command ma-

terialize, and by the same token these rumors appear about as often as the European war clouds, the change will beyond doubt add new life and considerable vigor at a most opportune time.

The first parade of the Queen's Own was a very favorable one and made a deep impression on Major-General Montgomery Moore, who expressed his delight at both the size of the regiment and the manner the work was carried out.

On Sunday, the 24th Sept., the Queen's Own and Highlanders had a church parade.

The Highlanders paraded in the morning, 325 strong, and attended service at St James cathedral, where Canon Dumolin preached to them. The parade was an exceedingly favorable one, and the appearance of the regiment, which is fast improving, elicited many compliments from the vast concourse of spectators, who lined the route both going to and returning from church. The three bands were in parade, and in none could there be found the slightest ground for disappointment.

The Queen's Own paraded at 2.30, 551 strong and headed by both bands marched via Jarvis and Bloor streets to Trinity Methodist church, where service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Oehley, pastor of the church. During the offering the brass band under the leadership of Mr. Bayley, played "Cujus Aulmum."

The weather was all that could be desired, and the progress of the regiment was marked by a very large number of spectators. It is questionable if ever before was such poor column marching done by this regiment as was done going up Jarvis street. Whenever the bugle band relieved the brass the time was so quick and jerky as to render any semblance of good marching out of the question, and the attempt of the battalion to keep a proper cadence to a cross between a double march and a quick step could not by any means be termed a success. For the return march a slight improvement was noticeable, but the swinging pace for which this regiment was justly noted and which was performed at its best to the old time bugle marches was totally lost in the attempt to keep time to the new fangled and much condemned marches of the past two seasons.

The annual rifle matches of the Queen's Own were held on the Lakeside ranges on Saturday, the 23rd Sept., and while the entries were slightly short of last year, the general results were such as to warrant the assertion that they were the best ever held by the Battalion. The day which looked anything but favorable in the morning, proved to be perfect, and the absence of any wind worth mentioning caused many a dark horse to make his appearance, and each in turn offering a fresh illustration of the glorious uncertainty of rifle shooting. Probably the greatest surprise of the day was the success attending the efforts in the skirmishing, volley and independent firing of the team from "K" Company, which captured second in both events

In the volley firing this team put on 13 out of a possible 15 body hits. This was, I believe, the first team that has ever represented "K," or the old Varsity Company, and their success will only act as a greater inducement towards carrying out their intention of having a good shooting as well as a good drilling company.

Following are the principal scores made in the principal matches.

Standing Match.—Range, 200 yards; five rounds; rifle, short Snider.

Pte. Wright	21
Co. p. White	21
Pte. Musses	21
Co. Sgt. Cunningham	20
Pte. Gibson	20
Q. M. Sergt. Thorne	20
Sergt. O'Callaghan	20

General Match.—Range, 200 yards, kneeling, 400 and 500 yards, any position with head to target; five rounds at each range; rifle, short Snider.

Col. Sgt. Creighton, B Co.	65
Lt. J. M. Davison, F Co.	62
Co. p. A. F. Legge, B Co.	61
Pte. J. K. Fairbairn, A Co.	61
Col. Sgt. Cunningham, D Co.	60
Pte. E. Westman, A Co.	60
Pte. John McClure, K Co.	59
Pte. F. E. Neal, A Co.	59
Pte. Jackson, I Co.	59
Sgt. W. H. Meadows, A Co.	59
Sergt. T. H. Cramp, B Co.	58
S. i. Sgt. Donnelly, A Co.	57
Pte. F. Westman, A Co.	57
Capt. M. S. Mercer, staff	57

The aggregate prizes to be awarded to the highest aggregate scores made in matches Nos. 1 and 2:—

Col. Sgt. Creighton	82
Lieut. Davison	81
Col. Sgt. Cunningham	80
Corp. White	76
Private Neal	76
Pte. E. Westman	75
Pte. McClure	73
Capt. Mercer	72

Nursery Match.—Scores in the General Match at 200 and 400 yards to decide.

Pte. Jackson, I Co.	41
Pte. C. F. Hamilton, C Co.	40
Pte. F. E. Neal, A Co.	38
Pte. G. Keys, E Co.	37
Pte. J. McClure, D Co.	37
Pte. Drummond, E Co.	36
Pte. Muss'n, I Co.	36

Martini Match.—600 yards; any position; seven rounds; rifle, Martini.

Sergt. McAdams	31
Col. Sgt. McNeill	29
Lieut. Crean	29
Capt. Mercer	28
Staff Sgt. Donnelly	28
Pte. Fairbairn	27
Capt. Rennie	27
Q. M. Sergt. Thorne	27

Skirmishing, volley, and independent firing, to be competed for by teams of five officers, non-commissioned officers, or men per company.

First Prize, "Victoria Rifles" Challenge Cup and photo of winning team, \$160.—"A" Co., 161 1-2.

Second prize, the "Zimmerman" Cup—"K" Co., 149.

Lazare Cup for highest aggregate in volley and independent firing—First, "A" Co., 99; second, "K" Co., 96.

Company team matches—Match No. 1, open to all companies of the regiment; the ten highest aggregate scores made in match No. 2 in each company to decide. The second prize in this match is restricted to members of the regiment who have never won regimental cross guns.

First prize, Dufferin Rifles' Challenge Cup—"A" Co., 558.

Second prize, Toronto Silver Plate Co.'s Challenge Cup—"E" Co., 498.

Match No. 2.—The highest aggregate score made by five previously named members of any company in match No. 2 to decide.

First prize, Industrial Exhibition Association Challenge cup—"A" Co., 264.

The Mail challenge trophy match, officers v. sergeants, open to teams of six previously-named officers and sergeants scores made in general match to decide—Won by the officers with a score of 312.

Ex-Members' Match.—Ranges, 400 and 500 yards; five rounds at each range; long or short Snider.

Pte. Freeland	- - - - -	46
Staff Sgt. Duncan	- - - - -	36
Corporal Tew	- - - - -	36
Pte. Curson	- - - - -	36
Col. Sergt. Ham	- - - - -	35

Extra Series Matches.—Ranges, 500 yds.; five rounds; long or short Snider.

No. 1 Pte. Mussen	- - - - -	23
No. 2 Pte. Badger	- - - - -	22
No. 3 Staff Sergt. Ashall	- - - - -	22
No. 4 Corp. McNeill	- - - - -	22
No. 5 Pte. Westman	- - - - -	22

Revolver Match.—Range, 25 yards; position, standing; revolver, any, not exceeding 45 calibre and 7½ inch barrel.

No. 1 Capt. Pellatt	- - - - -	39
No. 2 Col. Sergt. Agnew	- - - - -	32
No. 3 Capt. Mercer	- - - - -	31
No. 4 Lieut. Crean	- - - - -	29
No. 5 Lieut.-Col. Hamilton	- - - - -	27
No. 6 Capt. Rennie	- - - - -	21
No. 7 Col. Sergt. Langton	- - - - -	20
No. 8 Capt. Bennet	- - - - -	20

In the past a whole day was consumed in firing about the same matches as were fired this year, but thanks to the efforts of the regimental rifle committee and the able assistance rendered by the range officers, everything went off in good time and without the faintest semblance of a hitch.

* * * *

The Garrison church parade will be held in the pavilion on the 22nd October, and promises to be as big a success as its predecessors. The public are looking forward to it, and many enquiries are to be heard as to whether the Dragoons and No. 2 Co. R. C. R. I. can be looked for.

The citizens of Toronto see these corps altogether too little, and it is to be hoped that their appearance on this occasion will not be looked for in vain.

* * * *

The many friends of Lieut. Jno Davidson will be pleased to hear that he is fast recovering, and that he made his appearance with the aid of crutches at the rifle matches. His skill, as instanced by his splendid score, has not deserted him during the long and painful trial he has been forced to undergo.

* * * *

A rather novel way has been discovered in awarding the prizes of a company rifle match, and the idea hatched and given by an officer of a company whose headquarters are not more than a week's march from Toronto, is to have the match all right, but to award the prizes set apart for such matches to the best dressed members of the company, etc., etc. On a par with this is the action of a range officer in making a rifleman take off sling and sight protectors before he could have his rifle tested on the ground that the extra weight worked in favor of the trigger pull.

The Fancy Fair to be held during the latter part of this year by the Queen's Own, bids fair to be a huge success. One idea is to have a grand reunion of all the ex-members of the regiment, and if special inducements and a reduced railway fare will be of any avail, it is safe to say that many almost forgotten faces will be seen during the festive week, and the yarns, which will not have lost any of their spice through lying dormant so long, will make the young recruits as green with envy as the shade of some of their moth-eaten tunics. If any ex-member chances to read these lines, a post card stating his whereabouts, will be gladly received, and steps taken to keep him well informed of all the measures taken for his enjoyment during the week of reunion.

* * * *

If any possible chance exists of getting into the new drill hall this winter, and everyone except possibly the contractor, thinks it remote, Toronto will have a great boom in Morris Tube practice.

Considerable interest has been taken in shooting this year, and a great many young shots have sprung into prominence, but the enforced inactivity of the long winter months, does an awful lot of harm to the aspirations of such shots, and the benefit of having a suitable indoor range convenient of access, would be of untold benefit. Hurry up, Major, and confer an everlasting benefit on the homeless volunteers of this city, and if the extras will not be suitable enough recompense, the thanks of those poor benighted and uncared for children of the nation will go a long way towards helping you on your road to where no bribes in the way of lack of decent uniforms and pay for as many as you can turn out, as well as the best shooting rifle available await all arrivals at that happy parade ground of long suffering and not appreciated volunteers.

MONTREAL.

There continues to be a good deal said one way and another about the reorganization of the Montreal city infantry regiments, etc. There seems to be a difference of opinion in both of the regiments chiefly concerned as to the suggested amalgamation of the Prince of Wales Rifles and the Sixth Fusiliers. The chief objections made by the Prince of Wales Regiment are based on the expense to which the officers would be put to provide themselves new Fusilier uniforms, and the difficulties in the way of arranging the question of command and the seniorities of the other officers. The Sixth also object to the proposed amalgamation on the latter ground, as Lt.-Col. Burland of the Sixth is junior to Lt.-Col. Butler of the First. A prominent officer of the Sixth remarked the other day, "A number of us will leave the service altogether if they carry out their amalgamation scheme, take away our numeral, and deprive our very hard working and promising young colonel of the command. If they want the amalgamation scheme to go down with the Sixth, they have got to let us retain our numeral and our colonel."

The Cote St. Luc ranges have closed for the season, and shots find themselves with nothing better to do than to discuss question of procuring a new range, easily got at from the city and available for Martini-Metford shooting. So few convenient trains run Cote St. Luc way that most marksmen are debarred from practising except on Saturday afternoons, when there are so many men on the ranges that it is really impossible to do any practice beyond shooting seven shots at the three standard ranges, and you are in luck if you can always do that. Then it would be positively dangerous to shoot a round out of the Martini-Metford on the range, so that the local shots have good grounds for asking that the lease be cancelled.

* * * *

The Sixth Fusiliers have started a series of autumn drills, and the men are turning out very well. It has been decided by the officers to deposit the old colors of the regiment, presented when it was the Hochelaga Light Infantry, in Christ Church Cathedral on Saturday, 28th with the usual impressive ceremonies. All ex-officers and ex-members of the regiment will be invited to attend. The chaplain of the regiment, Rev. S. Massey, father of the late commanding officer, has charge of the arrangements.

* * * *

The Garrison Artillery is still drilling hard for the Turnbull competition.

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The Royal Scots will probably have Adjutant's drill every Monday evening in future. They were complimented on the fine appearance which they made at the reception of the Governor-General, and His Excellency directed his A. D. C., Captain B. C. Urquhart, to write to the officer commanding the Royal Scots to express His Excellency's appreciation of the manner in which the guard of honor supplied by the Royal Scots performed their duty, and of the smart appearance of the men.

* * * *

There was a collation in the quarters of the 85th Battalion, during the first week of the month after the presentation of the prizes to the winners at the matches. Lt.-Col. Aubry occupied the chair, and there were present Major Roy, B.M., acting D. A.G.; Lt.-Col. Gray, Lt.-Col. Brosseau, R. L. among others.

* * * *

The Vics' reserves held a camp fire on Friday evening, 13th.

* * * *

Major Atkinson will drill the Lady Russell's Own Cadets of St. John the Evangelist's School; the boys will get new uniforms. Major Atkinson is also preparing to drill the Mount St. Louis Cadets, who will try again to win the Duke of Connaught's Flag.

* * * *

The Montreal Military Institute are preparing their winter programme. Lt.-Col. Butler, president of the Institute, has asked Lt.-Col. Houghton to deliver one of the first lectures.

Major-General Herbert, at the request of a great many members, will be requested to deliver the opening lecture.

* * * *

Captains Mitchell and Ostell have been named a sub-committee to organize a smoking concert for Saturday, the 21st October. This will be held in the rooms of the Institute.

* * * *

The Protestant members of the Prince of Wales' Rifles, about one hundred and fifty strong, paraded at the Drill Hall Sunday afternoon, 8th inst., and marched thence by way of St. James street, Beaver Hall Hill and Dorchester street, to St. George's Church, where the service was conducted by the Rev. L. N. Tucker, who preached a sermon appropriate to the occasion, upon the text taken from the second chapter of St. Paul's second epistle to Timothy, "As good soldiers of Jesus Christ." He commenced as follows: "Soldiers of Jesus Christ, as well as of Queen Victoria, the very best lesson, perhaps, that could be given to a body of men like this would be the simple but golden words 'Do your duty in that state of life into which it has pleased God to call you.' What I would say to you to-day is somewhat different from that. What are the lessons God would have us learn from military life? One of the first lessons is that military life should teach us due submission and obedience to proper authority; in fact, implicit and unquestioning obedience. I presume, for I speak as an outsider, that it is one of the first principles of your profession not to discuss orders, but simply to carry them out; not to look at danger, not to value your life, but simply and bravely to do whatever you are ordered, and this, let me tell you, is one of the most valuable principles to bring into the life we live for God; for God is supreme, and he requires implicit obedience from us all. Another important lesson taught us by the soldier's life is the folly of wickedness and of a divided allegiance. To wear the Queen's colors and to be lukewarm in her service, to betray her interests by cowardice or unfaithfulness, or to go over to the enemy in the day of battle, is, I suppose, the worst crime a soldier can commit. The man who does this is justly called a traitor, and is treated with all the rigor of martial law, and with perfect reason, for with men of that sort no battle could ever be won and no army could be maintained that was worthy of the name."

The reverend gentleman proceeded to point out the points of similarity between the duties of a soldier to his sovereign and his country, and those of a Christian to his Divine ruler. He also drew attention to the lessons of patriotism which were inculcated by the soldier's life. The soldier should beware of lapsing into that condition of mind which inclined one to say "ubi bene ibi patria." "where I am well off, there my country is." That was a dangerous idea. The soldier should strive to make the country he lived in happy and prosperous, and not waste time in seeking places that others have made prosperous for him.

Lieut.-Col. Hutton, an historic figure in Montreal, died at 8.30 Monday morning, 9th inst., death being caused by general debility. The day previous was his 57th birthday. The deceased was born in Sheffield, England, and was educated at Vevay, on the Lake of Geneva, Switzerland. As soon as his education was completed he entered the hardware trade, coming to Canada in 1856, and joined his uncle, the late James Hutton, who represented many large hardware firms. Mr. Hutton was a member of the Church of England. Like all Canadians by birth or adoption, he was truly loyal, and at the formation of the Victoria Rifles he was an active worker, being one of the first members to join in 1862. After the St. Alban's raid he served with the provisional battalion upon the Windsor frontier from December 1864, to May, 1865. He was at the front in 1866, and in 1868 became lieutenant-colonel of the Victoria Rifles, and retired in 1870, shortly before the second raid, leaving Major A. R. Bethune in command. He was a Liberal-Conservative in politics, and was a prominent Mason, being D. D. G. M. English register since the death of Judge Badgeley.

Do not forget to ask your lady friends to gather maple leaves to be sent to the Royal Canadians in India to wear next Dominion Day.

HAMILTON.

The twenty-seventh annual rifle matches of the Thirteenth battalion were opened on Saturday afternoon, Sept. 23rd, with the officers' cup match for teams of twelve from each company, the Meriden Britannia cup restricted to junior shots, to be shot for by teams of four from each company. E company carried off the officers' cup, with the fine average of 56 points per man, A company winning the Meriden Britannia cup, with the excellent average for juniors of 5¼ points per man. The remaining matches will be shot on Friday and Saturday next, commencing each day at 1 o'clock p. m. The senior match for individual prizes will come off on Friday, and the non-commissioned officers' cup and district challenge cup on Saturday.

The scores were:

Officers' cup. Ranges, 200, 400 and 500 yards; 5 shots at each. To be competed for by twelve members of each company in the battalion. Any company winning this cup for three years consecutively will be entitled to hold it in permanent possession.

E company, Capt. Osborne—

Col. Sgt. E. Skedden 63, Pte. T. Bertram 61, Sergt. D. Garson 60, Pte. E. Elms 59, Corp. J. Mitchell 58, Pte. C. Greening 57, Pte. G. T. Thompson 57, Pte. G. Miller 56, Pte. L. Taylor 56, Pte. O. Gibb 53, Lieut. Robertson 47, Sgt. T. Bettles 45. Total, 672.

C company, Capt. Zealand—

Pte. A. Robertson 66, Lieut. A. Pain 65, Sergt. A. Murdoch 63, Pte. T. Mitchell 62, Capt. E. G. Zealand 60, Stf. Sgt. D. Mitchell 60, Pte. C. Spencer 54, Sergt. C. Upsdell 52, Col. Sgt. F. Halford 52, Pte. E. Rymal 46, Corp. C. Cripps 38, Pte. W. Dow 35. Total, 635.

A company, Major Stoneman—

Stf. Sgt. W. H. Clarke 65, Pte. C. McNab 57, Pte. R. C. Allan, 56, Lieut. J. H. Herring 55, Major J. Stoneman 55, Pte. E. R. Marshall 55, Pte. J. Stewart 52, Pte. A. Potter 52, Pte. M. Goodwin 50, Col. Sergt. Parkhill 48, Stf. Sgt. Bismark 44, Pte. E. Deegan 37. Total, 627.

B company, Capt. Domville—

Pte. C. Madgett 65, Sergt. Hopkins 61, Col. Sgt. S. Atkinson 57, Pte. J. Epps 54, Pte. J. Stauffer 54, Pte. J. Cleaves 50, Capt. P. Domville 48, Pte. G. Curran 38, Sergt. McNeilly 38, Corp. Kay 32, Pte. Levalle 21, Pte. McKay 13. Total, 531.

D company, Capt. Ross—

Pte. W. L. Ross 60, Pte. A. Miller 55, Pte. Ogilvie 53, Pte. Mackindsay 43, Pte. Goering 47, Pte. Millichamp 47, Lieut. King 42, Pte. Hall 41, Pte. R. Campbell 37, Pte. Dearness 31, Col. Sgt. Harvey 26, Pte. Campbell 25. Total, 512.

The Meriden Cup Match. The junior cup, presented by the Meriden Britannia company; ranges 200, 400 and 500 yds.; five shots at each; to be competed for by four members of each company; competitors to be qualified to shoot in match No. 1:

A company, Major Stoneman—

Pte. C. McNab 57, Pte. R. C. Allen 56, Pte. J. Stewart 53, Pte. A. Potter 52. Total 218.

E company, Capt. Osborne—

Pte. E. Elms 59, Pte. G. Miller 56, Pte. O. Gibb 53, Pte. T. Heath 42. Total 210.

H company, Capt. Moore—

Pte. W. Wells 55, Pte. T. C. Dumford 51, Capt. Moore 46, Pte. J. A. Gibson 44. Total 196.

D company, Capt. Ross—

Pte. Ogilvie 53, Pte. Millichamp 47, Pte. Hall 41, Pte. R. Campbell 37. Total 178.

C company, Capt. Zealand—

Sgt. C. Upsdell 52, Pte. Lemessurier 47, Corp. Cripps 38, Pte. Dow 35. Total 172.

F company, Capt. Tidswell—

Pte. J. Reach 43, Sgt. T. Richmond 33, Pte. C. Jolley 33, Pte. C. Overholt 29. Total 138.

B company, Capt. Domville—

Pte. J. Epps 54, Pte. J. Stauffer 54, Capt. P. Domville 48, Pte. J. Curran 38. Total 194.

B company not having complied with the conditions of the match, the scores made do not count in the junior cup match.

September 29th was the second day of the matches. The senior shot match No. 2 at 200, 400 and 500 yards, seven shots at each range, kneeling position, at 200, and prone at the other ranges. The weather was good, there was a large turnout and the scoring was high. The following is the list of prize-winners:

Pte. T. Mitchell, C Co., D. D. A. silver medal, \$30	- - - - -	91
Pte. D. Garson, E Co., O. R. A. silver medal, \$22	- - - - -	90
Sergt. A. Paine, C Co., D. R. A. bronze medal, \$20	- - - - -	89
Pte. A. Robertson, C Co., \$14	- - - - -	87
Sgt. H. Marris, D Co., \$13	- - - - -	86
Pte. T. Bertram, E Co., \$12	- - - - -	86
Sergt. Will, B Co., \$9	- - - - -	85
Pte. L. Taylor, E Co., \$9	- - - - -	85
Pte. W. L. Ross, D Co., \$9	- - - - -	85
Stf. Sgt. D. Mitchell, C Co., \$9	- - - - -	85
Pte. H. Graham, E Co., \$8	- - - - -	84
Col. Sgt. E. Skedden, E Co., \$8	- - - - -	84
Sgt. A. B. Hopkins, B Co., \$8	- - - - -	84

Sgt.-Maj. Huggins, staff \$7	-	-	84
Pte. B. Madgett, B Co, \$7	-	-	84
Pte. F. B. Ross, D Co, \$7	-	-	83
Pte. J. D. Turnbull, F Co, \$6.50	-	-	82
Lieut. T. G. Margettes, C Co, \$6.50	-	-	82
Pte. E. R. Marshall, A Co, \$6.50	-	-	81
Pte. J. Stewart, A Co, \$6	-	-	81
Stf. Sgt. W. H. Clarke, A Co, \$6	-	-	81
Pte. T. H. Hayhurst, E Co, \$6	-	-	81
Capt. E. G. Zealand, C Co, \$5	-	-	81
Pte. A. Miller, D Co, \$5	-	-	80
Col. Sgt. F. Halford, C Co, \$5	-	-	78
Sgt. H. McNeilly, B Co, \$5	-	-	78
Bugle-Major R. Filkin, C Co, \$5	-	-	77
Lieut. P. T. Robertson, F Co, \$5	-	-	77
Pte. C. Spencer, C Co, \$5	-	-	75
Pte. E. Deegan, A Co, \$5	-	-	75
Pte. D. Henderson, E Co, \$5	-	-	74
Col. Sgt. A. Parkhill, A Co, \$4.50	-	-	74
Sergt. T. Bettles, E Co, \$4	-	-	74
Pte. E. Eymal, C Co, \$4	-	-	73
Corp. D. Shaw, E Co, \$4	-	-	72
Pte. J. Cleaves, B Co, \$4	-	-	72
Pte. G. Thompson, E Co, \$4	-	-	72
Pte. H. Harvey, A Co, \$4	-	-	71
Bandsman A. P. Goering, B Co, \$4	-	-	71
Pte. M. Goodwin, A Co, \$4	-	-	70
Col. Sgt. S. Atkinson, B Co, \$4	-	-	69
Stf. Sgt. A. Murdoch, C Co, \$3	-	-	69
Stf. Sgt. C. Athawes, G Co, \$3	-	-	67
Pte. T. C. Dumford, H Co, \$3	-	-	65
Sgt. S. A. Moore, A Co, \$3	-	-	65
Stf. Sgt. A. Bismark, A Co, \$3	-	-	63
Sgt. W. M. Jermyn, F Co, \$3	-	-	65
Corp. J. Mitchell, E Co, \$3	-	-	64
Pte. G. W. Epps, B Co, \$3	-	-	64
Sgt. J. H. Herring, A Co, \$3	-	-	63

One 63 counted out.

Range Prizes—200 yards.

Pte. A. Robertson, C Co, \$2	-	-	30
Lieut. A. Pain, C Co, \$2	-	-	30
Pte. G. Garson, E Co, \$1.50	-	-	30
Pte. T. H. Hayhurst, E Co, \$1.50	-	-	29
Sgt.-Maj. Huggins, staff, \$1	-	-	29
Pte. G. Thompson, E Co, \$1	-	-	29

400 yards.

Capt. E. G. Zealand, C Co, \$2	-	-	35
Pte. T. Mitchell, C Co, \$2	-	-	34
Pte. W. L. Ross, D Co, \$1.50	-	-	34
Major Stoneman, A Co, \$1.50	-	-	33
Pte. L. Taylor, E Co, \$1	-	-	32
Pte. D. Garson, E Co, \$1	-	-	32

500 yards.

Sgt. W. Will, B Co, \$2	-	-	33
Pte. H. Graham, E Co, \$2	-	-	31
Col. Sgt. Skedden, E Co, \$1.50	-	-	31
Pte. T. Mitchell, C Co, \$1.50	-	-	31
Pte. E. R. Marshall, A Co, \$1	-	-	31
Pte. J. D. Turnbull, F Co, \$1	-	-	30

The matches were concluded on Saturday, Sept. 30th, the non-commissioned officers and district challenge cups being competed for. C company, having won the non-commissioned officers' cup four years in succession, it now becomes the property of the company. This makes the second non-commissioned officers' cup that C company has won, having performed the remarkable feat of carrying off the cup for the last eight years. B company won the district challenge cup after a close contest with E company, 13th Battalion, and A company, 77th Battalion. Capt. Domville and his team were heartily congratulated on their success. The cups this year have been well distributed amongst the different companies, A company winning the Meriden Britannia cup, E company the officers' cup, C company the non-commissioned officers' cup and B company the district challenge cup. The weather on Saturday was very unfavorable for shooting, consequently the scores were not up to the average. The matches passed off very pleasantly and promptly, and without a single hitch of any kind.

Match No. 5. Non-commissioned officers' cup. Ranges 500 and 600 yards, 7 shots at each, to be competed for by six members of each company; any company win-

ning this cup for four years consecutively will be entitled to hold it in permanent possession.

First C Co.—Lt. A. Pain 54, Staff Sgt. A. Murdoch 51, Pte. T. Mitchell 51, Staff Sgt. D. Mitchell 48, Capt. E. G. Zealand 45, Pte. A. Robertson 38. Total 287.

Second E Co.—Pte. T. Bertram 53, Pte. H. Graham 49, Col. Sgt. E. Skedden 47, Pte. T. H. Hayhurst 47, Pte. L. Taylor 42, Pte. D. Garson 37. Total 275.

Third A Co.—Pte. J. Stewart 50, Pte. E. R. Marshall 49, Pte. C. McNab 49, Staff Sgt. W. H. Clarke 35, Pte. E. Deegan 33, Staff Sgt. Bismarck 30. Total 246.

Fourth D Co.—Pte. W. L. Ross 46, Pte. A. Millar 44, Sgt. H. Marris 39, Pte. McKendsey 38, Capt. F. B. Ross 37, Pte. Ogilvie 36. Total 240.

Fifth B Co.—Sgt. W. Will 54, Sgt. A. B. Hopkins 45, Pte. C. Madgett 44, Capt. Domville 39, Col. Sgt. D. Atkinson 30, Pte. J. Cleaves 23. Total 235.

Match No. 6. District challenge cup; ranges 200, 400 and 600 yards, 3 shots at each; to be competed for by three marksmen of any militia company in the third brigade division; the cup to be held in trust for one year by the company making the highest aggregate score each year, the name of the winning company to be engraved on it; entrance, \$10 from each company, those companies excepted which have entered and paid that sum in any previous year, and who shall only pay \$1 this year.

First B Co., 13th Batt.—Sgt. W. Will 39, Pte. C. Madgett 33, Sgt. A. B. Hopkins 30. Total 102.

Second E Co., 13th Batt.—Col. Sgt. Skedden 37, Pte. H. Graham 34, Pte. T. Bertram 30. Total 101.

Third H Co., 77th Batt.—Lt. J. Ross, 38, Pte. H. Bertram 32, Pte. Battery 29. Total 99.

Fourth C Co., 13th Batt.—Lt. A. Pain 37, Staff Sgt. Murdoch 32, Staff Sgt. Mitchell 23. Total 92.

Fifth D Co., 13th Batt.—Sgt. H. Marris 32, Pte. W. L. Ross 29, Pte. A. Miller 27. Total 88.

Sixth A Co., 13th Batt.—Pte. E. R. Marshall 30, Pte. J. Stewart 29, Pte. C. McNab 25. Total 84.

Individual prizes in cup matches. Junior cup—1st \$3, 2nd \$2, 3rd \$2, 4th \$1.50, 5th \$1.50, 6th \$1, 7th \$1, 8th \$1, 9th \$1, 10th \$1.

Pte. E. Elms, E Co	-	-	59
Pte. C. McNab, A Co	-	-	57
Pte. G. Miller, E Co	-	-	56
Pte. R. C. Allan, A Co	-	-	56
Pte. W. Willis, A Co	-	-	55
Pte. J. Stewart, A Co	-	-	53
Pte. Ogilvie, D Co	-	-	53
Pte. O. Gibb, E Co	-	-	53
Pte. A. Potter, A Co	-	-	52
Sgt. C. Upsdell, C Co	-	-	52

Officers' cup—1st \$3, 2nd \$2, 3rd \$2, 4th \$1.50, 5th \$1.50, 6th \$1, 7th \$1, 8th \$1, 9th \$1, 10th \$1.

Pte. A. Robertson, C Co	-	-	66
Pte. C. Madgett, B Co	-	-	65
Staff Sgt. W. H. Clarke, A Co	-	-	65
Lt. A. Pain, C Co	-	-	65
Staff Sgt. A. Murdoch, C Co	-	-	63
Col. Sgt. E. Skedden, E Co	-	-	63
Pte. T. Mitchell, C Co	-	-	62
Pte. T. Bertram, E Co	-	-	61
Sgt. A. B. Hopkins, B Co	-	-	61
Pte. W. L. Ross, D Co	-	-	60
Capt. E. G. Zealand, C Co	-	-	60
Staff Sgt. D. Mitchell	-	-	60

Non-commissioned officers' cup—1st \$3,

2nd \$2, 3rd \$2, 4th \$1.50, 5th \$1.50, 6th \$1, 7th \$1, 8th \$1, 9th \$1, 10th \$1.

Lt. A. Pain, C Co	-	-	54
Sgt. W. Will, B Co	-	-	54
Pte. T. Bertram, E Co	-	-	53
Staff Sgt. Murdoch	-	-	51
Pte. T. Mitchell, C Co	-	-	51
Pte. J. Stewart, A Co	-	-	50
Pte. E. R. Marshall	-	-	49
Pte. H. Graham, E Co	-	-	49
Pte. C. McNab, A Co	-	-	49
Staff Sgt. D. Mitchell, C Co	-	-	48

District challenge cup—1st \$3, 2nd \$2, 3rd \$2, 4th \$1.50, 5th \$1.50, 6th \$1, 7th \$1, 8th \$1, 9th \$1, 10th \$1.

Sgt. W. Willis, B Co	-	-	39
Lt. J. Ross, 77th	-	-	38
Col. Sgt. Skedden, E Co	-	-	37
Lt. A. Pain, C Co	-	-	37
Pte. H. Graham, E Co	-	-	34
Pte. C. Madgett, B Co	-	-	33
Pte. H. Bertram, 77th	-	-	32
Staff Sgt. Murdoch, C Co	-	-	32
Sgt. H. Marris, D Co	-	-	32
Pte. T. Bertram, E Co	-	-	30
Sgt. A. B. Hopkins	-	-	30

In the individual prizes in matches Nos. 4, 5 and 6 no competitors were allowed more than two prizes.

G and aggregate—

Lt. A. Pain	-	-	208
Pte. T. Mitchell	-	-	204
Pte. T. Bertram	-	-	200
Col. Sgt. Skedden	-	-	194
Staff Sgt. Mitchell	-	-	193

OTTAWA.

The Ottawa Rifle Club had a favorable day for their shooting on Saturday, Sept. 23rd, and consequently high scores were the order. Besides the regular spoon competition an extra 500 and 600 yards were shot, the aggregate scores taking a medal and money prizes.

The following was the result:

	200	500	600	
C. S. Scott	-	-	-	94
S. M. Rogers	-	-	-	94
R. Moodie	-	-	-	91
J. A. Armstrong	-	-	-	90
J. H. Dewar	-	-	-	89
R. A. Helmer	-	-	-	89
R. J. Taylor	-	-	-	89
B. Bell	-	-	-	88
Lt. Col. Wright	-	-	-	87
N. Morrison	-	-	-	86
T. Carroll	-	-	-	86
H. Watters	-	-	-	85
L. G. Perkins	-	-	-	85
T. C. Boville	-	-	-	85
G. L. Blatch	-	-	-	84

The spoon winners were: C. S. Scott, dessert spoon; S. M. Rogers, tea spoon, first class; S. M. Rogers, dessert spoon, possible at 500 yards; T. C. Boville, dessert spoon, possible 500 yards; J. H. Dewar, tea spoon, second class; W. H. Timber, tea spoon, third class.

In the match that followed the shooting was very fine as the results will show.

	500	600	Ttl
D.R.A. medal, C. S. Scott	94	35	32 161
\$4.00 S. M. Rogers	94	30	31 155
3.00 R. Moodie	91	31	31 153
2.00 T. Carroll	86	33	33 152
2.00 J. A. Armstrong	90	30	31 151
1.50 R. J. Taylor	89	33	29 151
1.25 L. G. Perkins	85	32	33 150

Sweep's were also shot at 500 and 600 yards with the result that Mr. Scott took first in each.

Mr. C. S. Scott, the energetic and popular secretary of the Ottawa Rifle Club, did some record breaking on Friday afternoon the 22nd instant, putting on the magnificent score of 101 over Queen's ranges—32, 34, 35—the inners at 200 yards being the 2nd, 4th and 5th shots,

and at 500 yards the 3rd shot, whilst the full score at 600 yards was preceded by a bull for a sighting shot. The score is authenticated by Mr. R. A. Helmer, who was shooting with Mr. Scott. This is the highest score ever made on the Rideau Range, beating Capt. S. M. Rogers' 99 by two points. The previous record for this year was made in the competition for the Macleod Stewart cup at the Metropolitan meeting, when Messrs. G. A. D. Maillene and R. Tink put on 96 each, the former winning on the count with two 34's at 500 and 600 yards. Mr. Scott should not have wasted so good a score in practice.

Major Lake, Canada's new quartermaster-general, and Mrs. Lake arrived here on the 27th ult. Major Lake is a gentleman of fine soldierly appearance.

Another member of the Northwest-exceptionary force has passed away in the person of Major Braddish Billings, 43rd Batt., who, after suffering for some months from a tumor in his right arm, succumbed to its effects on Saturday, 16th Sept., at his residence, Billings' Bridge, near the Federal Capital.

Major Billings was born at the family homestead, Billings' Bridge, 6 July, 1846. He belonged to one of the oldest and most respected pioneer families in the Ottawa Valley, and was a nephew of the late Elknaah Billings, the distinguished paleontologist. Entering the civil service in May, 1871, he became a regular clerk in the Department of the Interior in January, 1883, a position he continued to hold up to his death.

Deceased had had a somewhat lengthy association with the volunteer militia force. In 1874 he was appointed to a lieutenancy in the Ottawa Field Battery, which he held up to 1879. His connection with the 43rd Batt. O. & C. Rifles dated from 1884 in which year he became 2nd lieutenant in No. 4 Co. Upon the breaking out of the Northwest rebellion in 1885, Lt. Billings was attached to No. 6 Batt. Montreal Garrison Artillery, his captain being Mr. C. H. Levin, whose recent unfortunate death by drowning occasioned such widespread regret. In 1892 Capt. Billings having passed through the various subsidiary grades was appointed to the junior majority of his battalion, a position whose duties he discharged with admirable ability and devotion. Indeed, throughout his military career, he was always animated with the true spirit of a soldier—being well up in his duties and ever ready to respond to the calls of the service. Both in civil and military life he was greatly respected—his courteous, manly and exemplary character winning him hosts of friends. It was but fitting that the remains of such a gallant and meritorious officer should be interred with military honors.

As already reported in the Military Gazette, on the morning of the funeral the service of the Church of England was read at the residence of the deceased, Rev. Messrs. Snowden and Smithermen officiating, after which the remains were taken to the Drill Hall, Cartier Square, where they laid in state for the inspection

of his brother officers and other friends. At 2.30 the funeral procession left the Drill Hall for Beechwood Cemetery. A firing party from the 43rd Batt., 40 strong, came first, with the band of the battalion, then followed a gun carriage of the Ottawa Field Battery bearing the remains wrapped in the Union Jack. Behind the carriage was led the charger of the deceased officer, followed by several mourning coaches. The officers and non-commissioned officers of the 43rd Rifles, Princess Louise Dragoon Guards, Field Battery and G. G. F. G. brought up the rear of the procession, which as it wended its way through the streets was watched with a melancholy interest by thousands of citizens.

Among the many floral tributes was a wreath from Billings' Bridge I. O. F., an association in which Major Billings held the office of C. R.; a star from G.G.F.G., and a maltese cross from the 43rd.

At a meeting of the officers of the 43rd Rifles it was moved by Major Sherwood, seconded by Capt. Rogers, and carried unanimously:

That the officers of the 43rd Batt. O. & C. Rifles learn with deep regret of the death of Major Billings, who has for many years been associated with us in different capacities, all of which he has filled to the entire satisfaction of his commanding officers and with credit to himself and the battalion. He has always been to his brother officers an example of what an officer and gentleman should be. Even ready to assist and instruct those under his command and never shirking when duty called.

To his bereaved widow we desire to express our most sincere sympathy in her affliction, assuring her that our loss is second only to her own, and that we shall ever cherish the memory of an officer who endeared himself to us by his many sterling qualities.

The Ottawa Field Battery having been prevented from going into camp at Kingston in June last, through the illness of its commanding officer, Lt. Col. Stewart, has had to form a local camp. Accordingly on the 18th Sept. the corps pitched its tents on a large field to the right of the Bank street Road and opposite the Exhibition grounds.

The camp was very prettily situated. A high ridge runs diagonally across the field and in the angle formed by its meeting with a long fence, the 14 tents and two marquees of the battery were pitched. On either side are streams of water lined with protecting trees. The site is indeed an ideal one.

Although there was a full complement of men and horses the battery was short of officers. Those in camp were: Lt. Col. Stewart, Lt. Gillmore, Surgeon Bell and Veterinary Surgeon Harris.

Among the "old timers" in camp were Lt. Col. Stewart, who has done service for 37 years; Driver John White, sr., 38 years and who is one of the "charter members," and Drivers A. Gray and D. Johnson, both of whom have belonged to the battery for over 20 years.

The latest addition to the ranks of the

battery is Driver Preston, late of the Royal Horse Artillery, and who was also connected with the British Military Tournament.

On Thursday the 28th the whole corps proceeded to Britannia, on the shore of Lake Du Chene, and there put in their shell practice. The results were very satisfactory to the inspecting officer, Col. Cotton, who is an old Ottawa artilleryman himself.

One of the best guards of honor ever seen at the National Capital was that formed by the G.G.F.G. on Tuesday the 26th Sept. on the occasion of the official opening of the Canada Cental Fair by His Excellency Lord Aberdeen. The parade state showed a full complement of officers and non-commissioned officers with 80 rank and file and a full brass band. The officers in charge were: Capt. P. B. Taylor and Lts. Gallwey and Street, the latter with the colours.

On the same afternoon the 43rd Batt. furnished a guard of 24 men and the band to do service at His Excellency's departure at 4 o'clock. Capt. B. Bell, the officer in command, was highly complimented by Lord Aberdeen on the soldierly appearance of the guard.

The Ottawa Field Battery, which went into camp at headquarters on the 18th Sept., has had hard luck this year. Rain fell almost incessantly during the twelve days, and the absence of some twenty-five of the best men greatly handicapped the battery. The recruits taken in to fill up could not be moulded into shape in the few hours of fine weather available for drilling them, and the corps considers itself lucky in getting the praise it did from the inspecting officer, Lt. Col. Cotton. The same unlucky rain is said to have overtaken the O. F. B. shooting team at Port Hope and the K. F. B., having to shoot in the rain with a constantly changing light. The Ottawa men made 201 points, while Kingston made but 69, the bottom score of the meet. Another point which is being remarked is that these batteries fired from mud which came nearly to the hubs of the wheels, and were ordered to wear full drill order, while if the artist of the Military Gazette is to be trusted Quebec and Montreal had a platform and wore serges and forage caps, which would account for their unusually fine scores. This was probably, however, only a touch of artistic licence. The staff in camp was as follows: Lt. Col. Stewart in command; Lt. Gillmore, acting captain and adjutant; Surgeon Bell, Vet. Surg. Harris, Q. M. S. Hood, Sgt. Major Ingram. In charge of subdivisions were: No. 1 Sgt. Edridge, No. 2 Sgt. Paynter, No. 3 Sgt. Thompson, No. 4 Sgt. Shouldis. Competition for general efficiency was very close between Nos. 1 and 4, No. 4 taking the driving competition by 10 seconds. The battery average was 2 mins. 12 seconds. Here again hard luck pursued the corps, for the only available ground in the vicinity on which the driving could be done was a

succession of hills and furrows which made it difficult to work the guns, and almost impossible to pass the gates without sliding to one side or the other. In practice, the day before inspection, a gun wheel jumped clean over a picket, the top of which was found on measurement to be nearly 16 inches from the ground. Finding it impossible to trot with regularity on such ground, it was decided to forfeit the time allowance, and the guns were taken round at the gallop, the wheels jumping from mound to mound amid a cloud of mud in a manner which sent a thrill of excitement through participants and onlookers. Tuesday being the great day at the Fair, the men put in extra drills morning and evening, and were allowed the afternoon to see the show, which is said to have called forth a rather hearty condemnation on the part of an official at the top of the Departmental Tree, who did not like to see men accepting Her Gracious Majesty's 50 cents a day and then wasting their time at shows. Of course it is not to be considered that many of these men are losing from \$2 to \$10 per day in salary for every day in camp nor that they put in three hours' drill every week the year round without any remuneration or thanks save the grumbling of their employers. There are low but momentous grumbings in the battery against the inaction at headquarters in regard to the charges against the captain and against the course the Government takes in regard to the militiamen in its employ. How can business employers, it is urged, be blamed for refusing to allow their men to go to camp, often at great inconvenience to themselves, after such actions on the part of the Government as the enforced resignations of Lt. Cols. Tilton and Anderson, and the refusal to pay the salaries of men called out on service for the riots at Ottawa or to grant leave to men, even without pay, who were called upon to attend the annual camps. A few years ago employers were proud to boast of the number of employees they had in the militia, but now, because a camp occurs during Fair week, half the men in a corps are not permitted to attend camp without the certainty of finding themselves superceded on their return. But, as the Government sets the example, no one can "kick." The affair of Captain Bliss has been in statu quo for 18 months and no one can be appointed in his place, in consequence of which the battery has been in a state of coma, for neither side will make a move until they have some idea as to which way the tide will turn. So that while low and then a man will drop out no effort is made to replace him. Taking all in all, however, a considerable amount of work was got through, and the camp was fairly enjoyable. As before mentioned, however, the men are disheartened, and unless the Government takes action soon, what is now the nucleus of probably the best battery in the country will be broken up, have fallen apart and the Ottawa Battery will descend to the level of the "inefficient," with the usual complement of one officer, one instructor and 72 recruits. "If the case goes against us," said one man, "we

will simply have to drop out. We have done our best for the corps, but we cannot fight the referee." The men were greatly interested in the (to them) new method of shell practice explained by Lt. Col. Cotton, and intend to work it up during the coming winter. It smacks of real service far more than the usual parade and target shooting movements.

The gun team of magnificent greys (No. 1 sub.) and their N. C. O. in charge were greatly admired at the funeral of Major Billings. The major was at one time an officer in the battery.

Two of the battery's most popular and dashing N. C. O.'s, Q. M. S. Hood and Staff Sgt. Mix entered a life of wedded bliss, or otherwise, on the same day last week. Felicitations are now in order, presentations are to come soon and condolences later.

The battery harness, probably the oldest in Canada, is in a very unsafe condition and will probably be reported unfit for service.

Four of the N. C. O.'s are to take short courses this winter, and if the present troubles are satisfactorily settled, as more will go as it is possible to accommodate. There are at present ten men holding school certificates and five ex-members of the British regulars in the battery. Gunner Preston, lately joined, was wheel driver in the R. A. and held the same position in the Military tournament in Chicago.

There was not one case of insubordination or drunkenness in camp, one man late on pass being the only charge put in during the 12 days. The squad left to dry the tents could only collect seven marines. Can any corps beat this record?

Major General Herbert and his secretary, Capt. Streatfield, left the night of the 9th for Winnipeg. They went to inspect the Royal Canadian Dragoons there and on other business in connection with the militia force.

LONDON.

The Seventh Battalion paraded Monday night, 25th, according to orders, to resume annual training. About 150 men turned out, and the Battalion was put through an extensive drill by Col. Payne and Major Hayes. The boys looked very well, and went through the evolutions in fine style. The colonel and officers are trying to bring on the second section of the drill, so as to complete it by Thanksgiving Day, when the inspection will take place. After drill the colonel faced the Battalion, and urged upon every officer, non-com. and man the necessity for punctual and regular attendance at drill, and asked each one to try and impress the same on his comrades and to have a full attendance at every drill. The band turned out in full force for the occasion.

The officers present at the drill were: Lieut-Col. Payne, Major Beattie, Major Hayes, Captains Dawson, Kingsmill and Graham, Lieuts. Fitzgerald, Taylor, Thomas, Mayer and Graves, and Surgeon Mitchell.

Captain Dawson is taking a course of special instruction at the Military school.

The Tracey Cup (presented to the Battalion by our late Colonel) has arrived, and it is a beauty. It is to be shot for by the different companies, the company winning it three times in succession to hold it for good. B Co. hold it this year.

The Rifle Association of the Battalion at a recent meeting decided to hold a number of spoon matches this winter in the drill shed, and the Association is also going to put up a couple of swinging targets.

At a meeting of the 7th Fus. Rifle Association, which was held in the Drill Shed on Friday, Sept. 15th, a committee was appointed to make arrangements for a series of spoon competitions with the Morris Tube, during the winter months. From present indications those competitions will be well patronized.

The detachment of the London Field Battery that went to Port Hope for their annual target practice have returned. Although not able to secure first place, the boys enjoyed the outing.

The 7th Fus. begin their fall drill on Sept. 25th to prepare for their inspection on Thanksgiving Day. It is confidently expected that this battalion will then muster better than ever before.

"A" Company 7th Fus., accompanied by the bugle band, and commanded by Capt. Graham and Lts. Taylor and Magee visited St. Thomas on the 14th inst. A special train carried them down arriving in St. Thomas at 8 o'clock. From the station to the drill shed the streets were lined with spectators who admired the steady marching and fine physique of the men. Arriving at the drill shed they were received by the officers and men of the 25th Batt., whose guests they were and by whom they were royally received. After partaking of the refreshments provided in "duble quick" time, the company again fell in and went through company drill and the manual and firing exercise. A squad of 16 men under the command of Col. Sgt. Jacobs, went through the bayonet exercise in quick time, for which they were loudly encored and by way of encore went through it again, with "files about" the whole moving as one man. After a short interval the company again formed up and marched back to the station, arriving home about 12.30 a.m., well pleased with their evening.

Do not forget to ask your lady friends to gather maple leaves to be sent to the Royal Canadians in India to wear next Dominion Day.

ST. THOMAS.

The officers of the 25th City Battalion, St. Thomas, are leaving no stone unturned to make theirs one of the best and most efficient in Ontario. The ranks of the various companies are fast filling up, and the battalion inaugurated their first smoking concert of the season Thursday night, 12th inst. The Rifle Association held matches at the ranges there on Friday, 13th, when about \$200 was hung up in prizes.

STRATFORD.

A familiar figure in all military parades in this city for many years passed away Thursday night, Sept. 28th, in the person of Sgt. Major Rowland of the 28th Batt. The deceased was a Crimean veteran, who had made his home in Stratford since he left the service in 1870. Deceased was born in Kelmullagh Co., Ireland, May 5, 62 years ago. When quite a young man he enlisted in the 47th Regiment, with which he acquitted himself with bravery in the Crimea. He afterwards transferred to the 53rd and after serving in China was honorably discharged at the Barbadoes in 1870. He then returned to Stratford where he had, previous to going to China, settled his family in 1867. He was a genuine British soldier both as to bravery and appearance, and on state occasions wore proudly on his breast several medals presented him by the War Department. He was only ill a few days, his death having been caused by inflammation. The remains were interred in Avondale Cemetery on Sunday, Oct. 1st, with military honors. The procession was one of the largest ever seen in this city and was a great tribute to a good citizen and a brave soldier.

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A movement is on foot to call in one of the outside companies and to convert the 28th into a city corps. Col. McKnight has the matter in hand.

KINGSTON.

At the Kingston Rifle Association meeting on Wednesday, October 4th, Sgt. Maj. Morgans, R.M.C., won first place and \$8 in the association match with 48 points; Sgt. Kimmerly, 47th Batt., second, with 45. In the Carruthers match, Lt. Vermilyea, Argyle Light Infantry, secured \$8 and first place with 66 points; Sgt. Kimmerly second, with 62 points. Sgt. Swaine, 14th Batt., was first, with 25, and Pte. Mulligan, 14th Batt., second, with 25 in the extra series at 200 yards; Mr. E. Swaine first, with 24 points, and Capt. Hora, 14th Batt., second, with 24 points, in the extra series at 500 yards. The grand aggregate resulted as follows:

Prize.	Pts.
\$5 and silver medal, Sgt. Kimmerly, 47th Batt	181
4 and bronze medal, Lt. Vermilyea, Argyle Light Infantry	177
4 Capt. W. Hora, 14th Batt	177
4 Pte. Hilton, 47th Batt	175
3 Sgt. Major Morgans, R.M.C.	166
3 Sgt. Swaine, 14th Batt	161
3 Staff Sgt. Huntington, 56th Batt	160
2 Pte. Milligan, 14th Batt	159
2 Staff Sgt. C. Long, R.C.A.	155

Gunner Bramah, "A" Battery, saved two

children from drowning in the slip near Tete du Pont barracks on the morning of October 5. The children are sons of Lt. Col. Drury and Sgt. Harris. They were playing near the water, and in some way both fell in. Gunner Bramah saw the accident, and plunging into the water, grasped both children and brought them safely to shore.

PETERBOROUGH.

The annual matches of the Peterborough Rifle Association were held October 3, and were favored with fine weather. Several outside marksmen, three of them of this year's Bisley team, were competing. Great scores were made. The list of prize winners is as follows:

Association Match, 200 and 400 yards—	Pts.
Prize.	
\$8—Capt. Milligan, D.F.B.	68
7—R. H. Sylvester, Lindsay	65
6—A. Blade	64
5—Capt. Dennistoun	63
4—W. C. King, Bowmanville	62
3—F. Bartlett	59
3—Geo. Fitzgerald	57
2—J. H. Morris, Bowmanville	54
2—J. A. Williamson, Lindsay	54
2—Major S. Hughes, Lindsay	54
1—W. A. Bell	53
1—J. B. Pentland	52
1—J. Campbell	52
1—Capt. Hill	51
1—H. F. Foot	37
1—S. English	36

A. Blade, the top local man, wins third prize and the Bankers' cup.

County Match, 400 and 600 yards—	Pts.
Prize.	
Cox cup and \$8, F. Bartlett	66
\$7—J. A. Williamson, Lindsay	65
6—A. Blade	64
5—W. C. King, Bowmanville	64
4—Major S. Hughes, Lindsay	59
3—B. H. Sylvester, Lindsay	54
2—C. Curtis	54
2—W. A. Bell	53
2—J. M. Morris	52
1—Geo. Fitzgerald	49
1—Capt. Hill	48
1—J. Campbell	46
1—H. F. Foote	45
1—J. B. Pentland	44
1—P. G. Pilkie, Lindsay	42

Extra Series—	Pts.
Prize.	
\$6—J. Campbell	49
5—W. C. King, Bowmanville	49
4—C. Curtis	48
3—J. M. Morris	47
3—Capt. Dennistoun	47
2—F. Bartlett	47
1—Capt. Milligan, D.F.B.	46
1—A. Blade	46
1—J. B. Pentland	45
1—J. A. Williamson	45

Aggregate—	Pts.
Prize.	
\$4—Capt. Milligan, D.F.B.	130
3—A. Blade	128
2—W. C. King, Bowmanville	126
1—F. Bartlett	125

QUEBEC.

The arrival of the new Governor General caused quite a heavy tour of duty in its way for the Queen's Own Canadian Hussars. The first escort under command of Lt. Baldwin escorted the Governor General from the steamer to the Citadel on his arrival. It consisted of 28 men all told. His Excellency complimented Mr. Baldwin on the smart appearance of his men and horses. On the following Monday morning an escort from the Hussars consisting of 14 men under the same officer

escorted His Excellency to the Parliament buildings where he was sworn in. Orders were received the same Monday morning at 9.30 a.m. to furnish a sergeants' escort to the Administrator, Gen. Montgomery Moore, for 10.30 a.m., which was done, and they were in turn complimented by the general.

COOKSHIRE.

The 25th annual prize meeting of the Wellington Rifle Association took place on the 4th, 5th and 6th of October at the ranges, Cookshire, P. Q. The attendance though somewhat in excess of former years was still far below what it ought to have been. The very little interest taken in the matches of this association by those whose position and influence place them in a position to do so no doubt tends in a great measure to lessen the interest therein. The opening day seemed to be all that could be desired for a good shooting but from some unaccountable reasons the scoring was very poor. The second day set in with rain, and until after one o'clock it continued to be an uncomfortable drizzle. However, the afternoon turned out fine and some good scoring was the result. Lt. Col. Taylor, 5th Dragoons, president, and Lt. Col. McAulay, one of the vice-presidents, attended for a short time on the second day. There were in all 19 competitors.

Appended is the scoring and names of winners:

Match No. 1. Ranges 200, 400 and 600 yards, 7 shots—	Pts.
Prize.	
\$7.00—Pte. H. Edwards, 5th Dragoons	70
6.00—Capt. Trenholm, 58th	69
5.00—Mr. A. A. Bailey	60
4.00—Mr. H. Weston	58
3.00—Lt. Hall, 5th Dragoons	58
2.50—Bandsman J. Lefebvre, 58th	53
2.00—Mr. R. H. Chaddock	50
2.00—Mr. R. Darker	48
1.50—Mr. E. Stacey	48
1.00—Mr. G. Flaws	45
2nd match. Ranges 200, 500 and 600 yards, 7 shots—	
Mr. A. A. Bailey, medal value \$10	74
Lt. Hall, 5th Dragoons, silver medal value \$8 and cash \$2	74
\$4.50—Mr. H. Weston	69
4.00—Pte. H. Edwards, 5th Drag.	67
3.50—Capt. Trenholm, 58th	65
3.00—Lt. Trenholm, 58th	59
2.50—Mr. E. Stacey	55
2.00—Mr. R. Chaddock	49
1.50—Mr. G. Flaws	48
1.00—Major Baker, 58th	47

Match No. 3. Ranges 400, 500 and 600 yards, 7 shots—	Pts.
Pte. Edwards, 5th Dragoons, rifle, value \$8 and cash \$1.50	86
\$7.00—Major Baker, 58th	84
5.00—Mr. A. A. Bailey	74
4.00—Mr. H. Weston	71
3.50—Capt. Trenholm, 58th	71
3.00—Lt. Hall, 5th Dragoons	68
2.50—Lt. Trenholme, 58th	60
2.00—Major Ross, 58th	58
2.00—Mr. Chaddock	57
1.50—Mr. G. Flaws	2
1.00—Pte. Geo. Woolley, 58th	51
Consolation match, 400 yards, 5 shots—	
\$4.00—Capt. Botterill, 58th	16
3.00—Lt. Morrill, 5th Dragoons	12
2.00—Capt. Farnsworth, 5th Drag.	6

Pte. Edwards, of the Dragoons, won the aggregate medal, value \$6. Several other competitors were eligible for the consolation match, but did not put in their appearance. The rifles in use have been

came in many cases so defective and unreliable that I think it is one reason that more men do not attend, as they would have to compete against a few who own their rifles, and would therefore be placed at a great disadvantage. The association is in hope of having their next match with the new rifles, which it is rumored will be issued shortly. So may it be.

LINDSAY.

Lindsay Rifle Association matches in connection with the 45th Battalion were held over the ranges on Wednesday, 4th October. There were representatives present from Bowmanville, Clarke, Peterboro, from Durham Field Battery and 57th Battalion, as well as from the 45th Battalion. The early part of the day was wet and later it became gusty and clear. The following are the prize winners:

All Comers' Match, 200 and 500 yards, 7 shots at each—

- 1—Staff Sgt. Sylvester, 45th Batt.
- 2—Pte. Geo. Foster, 45th.
- 3—Pte. P. G. Pilkie, 45th.
- 4—Pte. F. S. Bartlett, 57th Peterboro.
- 5—Major Sam Hughes, 45th.
- 6—Major John Hughes, 45th.
- 7—Pte. John Blackwell, 45th.
- 8—Staff Sgt. John Robinson, 45th.
- 9—Lt. J. A. Williamson, 45th.
- 10—Pte. D. Sinclair, 45th.
- 11—Capt. W. P. Milligan, Durham F. B.
- 12—Staff Sgt. W. C. King, 45th.
- 13—Pte. W. Passmore, 45th.
- 14—Pte. J. Morris, 45th.
- 15—Pte. I. H. Oliver, 45th.
- 16—Capt. E. H. Hopkins, 45th.
- 17—Pte. J. Keith, 45th.

In this match the highest score was 60; the rifle used being the Snider.

Association Match, 400 and 600 yards, 7 shots at each.—

- 1—Capt. W. P. Milligan, Durham F. B.
- 2—Staff Sgt. Sylvester.
- 3—Pte. J. Morris.
- 4—Staff Sgt. W. C. King.
- 5—Major John Hughes.
- 6—Staff Sgt. John Robinson.
- 7—Lt. J. A. Williamson.
- 8—Major Sam Hughes.
- 9—Pte. Bartlett.
- 10—Pte. Sinclair.
- 11—Pte. Passmore.
- 12—Lt. Alex. Ross, 45th.
- 13—Capt. E. H. Hopkins.
- 14—Pte. Albert Pilkie, 45th.
- 15—Pte. Foster.
- 16—Pte. I. H. Oliver, 45th.
- 17—Pte. P. G. Pilkie.

The highest score in this match was 62 points out of possible 70.

Right Wing vs. Left Wing 45th Battalion. This was a match for a challenge shield between a team from the Bowmanville wing and one from the Lindsay wing of the 45th Batt., three men each side, four ranges seven shots at each. The following are the names with scores:

Bowmanville—

1—Major John Hughes	114
2—Staff Sgt. W. C. King	110
3—Pte. John Morris	109
	333

Lindsay—

Major Sam Hughes	113
Staff Sgt. Sylvester	120
Lt. Williamson	111
	344

Majority for Lindsay, 11 points.

The grand aggregate match for six silver cups resulted as follows:—

- 1—Staff Sgt. Sylvester.
- 2—Major Sam Hughes.

- 3—Staff Sgt. J. Robinson.
- 4—Lt. J. A. Williamson.
- 5—Pte. Dougall Sinclair.
- 6—Pte. Geo. Foster.

The cups remain the property of the winners.

Hon. John Dobson's handsome silver cup was won by Staff Sgt. Sylvester.

Col. Deacon's medal for the rifleman who had never before won a prize was won by Private Albert Pilkie.—Victoria War-der, Oct. 6.

Do not forget to ask your lady friends to gather maple leaves to be sent to the Royal Canadians in India to wear next Dominion Day.

MATCHES OF THE THIRTY-SEVENTH.

The Regimental Association competition was held on the range at York, and closed Saturday, October 6th. The attendance was not as good as usual, many officers and men being engaged at the Walpole Show. Six matches were shot at the regular military ranges of 200, 400 and 500 yards, and the shooting was, in some of the matches, very good. The score of the six leading winners only is given.

First match, 200 and 400 yards—

	Score.
Lt. Van Loom, No. 4 Co	52
Sgt. Hill, No. 4 Co	44
Capt. Griffith, No. 4 Co	44
Lt. Rolston, No. 4 Co	43
Sgt. Young, No. 1 Co	42
Sgt. Knox, No. 1 Co	40

Second match, 200 and 500 yards—

	Score.
Capt. Griffith, No. 4 Co	36
Sgt. Knox, No. 1 Co	35
Capt. Williamson, No. 1 Co	32
Sgt. Garlow, No. 7 Co	32
Sgt. Young, No. 1 Co	30
Lt. Weir, No. 1 Co	29

Third match, 200 and 400 yards—

	Score.
Sgt. Knox, No. 1 Co	36
Sgt. Farmer, No. 7 Co	34
Sgt. Hill, No. 7 Co	33
Sgt. Garlow, No. 7 Co	31
Lt. Rolston, No. 4 Co	27
Corp. Weir, No. 1 Co	24

Fourth match, all comers, 400 and 500 yards—

	Score.
Mr. Halligan	39
Sgt. Rolston, 20th Halton	37
Capt. Griffith, No. 4 Co	36
Mr. W. Halligan	36
Mr. A. Nelles	35
Sgt. Garlow, No. 7 Co	34

Fifth match, all comers, 400 and 500 yards—

	Score.
Mrs. Thos. Halligan	45
Sgt. Rolston, 20th Halton	45
Mr. W. Halligan	43
Lt. Rolston, No. 4 Co	39
Mr. A. Nelles	37
Capt. Griffith, No. 4 Co	34

Sixth match, consolation, 500 yards. Five prizes given—

	Score.
Sgt. Farmer, No. 7 Co	23
Mr. Halligan	23
Mr. A. Nelles, ex-No. 1 Co	20
Sgt. Garlow, No. 7 Co	19
Sgt. Rolston, 20th Halton	18

Capt. Griffith takes the aggregate, and wins the badge of the O.R.A., and Sgt. Knox, No. 1 Co., wins the regimental cup.

MILITARY BOOKS AND MAGAZINE.

What an untiring writer that man William Gordon is to be sure and to what good purpose he uses his pen. A complete set of his hand books would be a veritable encyclopedia of British military drill and always up to date. The fact that Sergeant Major Gordon keeps his books always up to date is one of the features of his work. No sooner is any change made in the drill book and military men are settled down to puzzle their brains to try and find out what it is all about than Gordon issues a little book making the whole situation as clear as daylight.

We have recently received from the publishers, Gale and Polden, Aldershot, Gordon's book explaining the changes in the newly revised Infantry Drill, 1893, which is really invaluable to any one anxious to grasp an idea of the changes actually made. The new drill has not been introduced into Canada yet; but in all likelihood will be soon, for who takes the threatened Canadian drill book seriously? and it behooves militiamen to keep themselves ready for the change when it does come. A careful perusal of this ably arranged handbook of Gordon's will at once give them a thorough idea of what the changes we have heard so much about, actually are. Gordon's hand has not lost its cunning nor have his publishers forgotten the secret of their success. The book only costs a shilling in England. We understand that Gordon has brought out later editions of his splendid books on Guides and Markers' Duties, Guides to Promotion and Drill Made Easy, up to date. English service papers also speak well of Gordon's book on Attack and Defence for a section, company, battalion and brigade.

Gale and Polden have just issued a very cheap and very complete handbook entitled "A System of Free Gymnastics and Light Dumb Bell Drill," by Sgt. Major S. G. Noakes, chief instructor of gymnastics in the army. With the present outcry for something new from the rank and file of our crack militia corps this book should be found to supply a much felt want, as the reporters would say. Sergt. Noakes knows whereof he writes, or ought to, and the exercises he lays down should prove as interesting to the men as they are valuable to them from the hygienic standpoint. These exercises are not merely suitable for soldiers' use, they should prove a veritable God-send to our worthy Canadian school teachers who are literally tumbling over one another in their anxiety to obtain the best and most interesting system of calisthenics to spring upon the youngsters in their charge.

The Canadian militia so far has not done much in the way of military cycling, although the organization of the few bicycle corps that do exist in connection with some of our regiments show that the subject of military cycling is not without interest for Canadians. We received from the Pope Manufacturing Com-

pany of Boston a well printed little book containing the "Cycle Infantry Drill Regulations," prepared by Brigadier General Albert Ordway. The drill is based upon the United States system of course, but the book must nevertheless be of great interest to any of our militiamen interested in this subject. In introducing the chapter on "General Principles" the author lays down the following rules: "The cycle company will be treated as a company of mounted infantry. The cycle being simply the means of transportation, the company will be dismounted on reaching the point at which it is to be used, and formed as a company of infantry. To facilitate the change from dismounted to mounted formation, the formation dismounted as infantry will be in single rank. By reason of bad roads, it is not probable that cycle infantry, in organized bodies, can be used in field service in this country (the United States), though they would undoubtedly form a valuable auxiliary force to an army in the field for use individually, or in small detachments, for courier and signal service. As organized bodies they would be of inestimable value in the defence of long lines of fortifications and, in cases of riots in cities, by reason of the rapidity with which they could be moved to any threatened point." Here is food for reflection for our militia authorities.

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This is rather late to print notices of rifle score registers, but on the principle that it is during the autumn and winter months that marksmen should prepare themselves for their summer campaigns it is just the time. We owe an apology at any rate to Mr. R. McVittie, the well known veteran shot, now of Toronto, for delaying so long to notice the really splendid score register which he brought out during the summer. It is as near perfection as anything one could imagine in the way of a score book. The method of recording shots certainly affords to the competitor a ready means of ascertaining at a glance the exact amount of change, on the vernier and wind gauge required to correct any error, whatever may be the position or value of the last shot. Instead of the miserable little microscopic diagram which does duty as the diagram of the two hundred yards targets in most score books the 200 yards target in this fine book is drawn to a larger scale than the 500 and 600 yards targets for the purpose of giving sufficient space to record seven shots. Each target has a dial of its own for noting the direction of the wind, which may be different at each range. An important addition to each sheet is a space provided for recording the amount of normal error of the sighting of the rifle to the right or left. Following the brief preface is a chapter of advice on rifle shooting, which when its source is considered is well worth the price of the book. Every Canadian militiamen should put down this score register among his memoranda of requirements for the next shooting season.

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Outing, although not exactly a milita-

ry magazine, has invariably much in its columns of special interest to military men. It is just the magazine for the ante room of the officers' mess. Outing for October is full of seasonable, healthful, outdoor sport and pastime. The stout apostle of pure hearts, clean minds and honest muscle for human kind has deservedly attained a proud position among monthly publications. The illustrations are numerous and beautiful. The contents are as follows: "Sketching Among the Sioux;" "Miss Gwynne's Burglar," by Violet E. Mitchell; "An Adirondack Idyl," by Charles Nott, Jr.; "Boars and Boar Hunting," by G. A. Stockwell; "Antaenus," by Frank M. Bicknell; "A Mixed Bag," by Ed. W. Sandys; "Ouananiche Fishing," by Eugene McCarthy; "A Week in the Wildcat," by E. Pauline Johnson; "A Class-Day Madonna," by Jno. Cobbin; "Lenz's World Tour Awheel;" "A Century Ride," by Grace E. Denison; "A Deer-Hunt in Old Virginia," by Alex. Hunter; "The Great Football Match," by James B. Kerr; "The National Guard of Pennsylvania," by Capt. C. A. Booth, and the usual editorials, records, etc.

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We have not heard of any Canadian militiamen having undertaken any practical experiments in ballooning but undoubtedly many of them take an interest in the subject for the balloon is rapidly becoming more and more of a practical factor in military operations throughout the world. Many of our officers, we imagine, are anxious to keep posted on this subject and they have an opportunity of doing so now for a new magazine entitled "Aeronautics," and devoted to that subject has made its appearance in New York. It is published by the American Engineer and Railroad Journal, and Mr. M. M. Formey, 47 Cedar Street, is the editor. It is a very interesting publication and well got up.

* * * *

The story of a soldier's life written by a soldier. That is what one of the most interesting books printed in Montreal of recent years is. The title page describes it as "The Life of James O'Malley, late Corporal 17th. Leicestershire Regiment, 'Royal Bengal Tigers,' edited by himself." Any one interested in soldiering naturally takes up such a book expecting to find in it much of real practical interest to him and he will not be disappointed. O'Malley, whom every one who has ever spent several days in Montreal knows, was through the Crimean campaign, and the chapters of his book describes the incidents of that struggle of heroes are probably it's most interesting feature. Great historians have given us criticisms of the tactics and strategy of the campaign by the library full, and faith they are still at it; but notwithstanding this immense amount of literature produced about this historic event we have to depend upon the narratives of the rank and file for much information as to what the men did and how they fared.

Of course private soldiers are not always taken into the full confidence of the general officers directing campaigns, and oftener than not they are the very worst judges of the exact significance of the operations in which they are engaged. The discriminating reader will not then peruse this modest book with any idea of posting himself on the great operations of the Crimean campaign, but to find out how it all appeared to the men. They will not be disappointed for the author was not only a typical British soldier but a keen; observer and a concise if not exactly orate writer. The descriptions of the operations in which the author's corps participated are very entertainingly told, and the story of life under canvass and in the trenches is quite an interesting contribution to Crimean literature. One thing there is about the book under review which cannot fail to excite the admiration of every man who has had the honor of wearing Her Majesty's uniform: the fine old soldier's love for his old regiment. Then there runs all through it a true soldierly loyalty to the Queen and all in authority under her which will at once commend it to the members of the Canadian Militia.

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"Tales of a Garrison Town" is the title of a book which has a peculiar, local interest for Canadians for the town in question is our own garrison town, Halifax. The book contains fourteen as interesting short stories as one would wish to find, and to make them all the more interesting to military readers, they are every one of them stories of garrison life at Halifax. The authors are Authur Wentworth Eaton and Craven Lanstroth Bett who if possible have added to their enviable reputation as writers of short stories by this book. D. D. Merrill and Company of New York are the publishers.

SMOKELESS POWDER.

The Report of Powder Trials, issued early in 1892 by the Smokeless Powder Company, Limited, was regarded by experts as giving indisputable evidence of the excellence of Rifleite .303 and S R .450, showing that these powders contained all the qualities expected in Smokeless Military Powder. The shooting in 1893 confirms still more emphatically the belief that these Powders are neither surpassed nor equalled—the important fact having also been demonstrated that they are not only smokeless by day but flameless by night. An interesting test took place on the occasion of the army meeting at Aldershot on July 6. It appears that it is a feature of these powders that that they are not only smokeless by day but also flameless by night. The shooting began at 9.30 p.m., and finished about one o'clock in the morning. The rifles were the .303 Lee-Metford, and the ammunition loaded with 40 grains of Rifleite smokeless powder. Not only was the target, at an unknown distance, but the teams

were not aware on what part of Ash rango the shoot would take place, so there was no possibility of the ground having been inspected by the men in daylight to acquire some idea of the range and the necessary sighting. Thus every precaution was taken to ensure all the characteristics of a night attack.

Each team marched three miles from Aldershot to the range, and on its arrival immediately fired five volleys at the longer distance. It then went forward to a shorter distance and fired five volleys more, sixty rounds per team. This done, the team immediately returned on its homeward march, and there were thus eighteen teams, each following the other at an interval of ten minutes. The ranges were probably about 450 and 550 yards respectively.

The shooting was witnessed by Major-General C. F. Gregorie, C. B., Major Eyre Crabbe, District Inspector of Musketry, and other officers, and was pronounced a great success—not only for the absence of flame (invisible at 100 yards), but also for the scores made under such difficult conditions. A tie took place between the First Royal Warwick and the Second Leinster Regiments, which was shot off on a following night, resulting in favor of the Royal Warwick by 12 hits to 10.

	Hits	Tie
1st Royal Warwick Regt., 1st prize	10	12
2nd Leinster Regt., 2nd prize	10	10
*1st West Yorkshire Regt., 3rd prize	-	9
*20th Hussars, 4th prize	-	9
2nd Leinster Regt.	-	8
1st Scottish Rifles	-	8
1st Durham Light Infantry	-	7
1st Gloucester Regt.	-	7
1st West Yorkshire Regt.	-	6
1st Lincolnshire Regt.	-	6
2nd Leinster Regt.	-	5
1st Royal Warwick Regt.	-	5
1st Durham Light Infantry	-	4
2nd Leinster Regt.	-	4
2nd Leinster Regt.	-	4
1st Royal Warwick Regt.	-	4
2nd Leinster Regt.	-	3
20th Hussars	-	2

* Divided.

It will be seen that some regiments entered more than one team.

This is the second occasion that such a competition has taken place, the first having been a year ago when the Martini-Henry was used, the powder being the S R made by the Smokeless Powder Company for the arm of .450 bore. It was witnessed by H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught, Lieut.-General Sir Evelyn Wood and Staff, and the success attending it caused its repetition this year in the Lee-Metford with Rifleite. In the interval, night firing has become a feature in the exercises at Aldershot, and it is to Mr. J. D. Dougall, Managing Director of the Smokeless Powder Company, that the credit is due of pointing out the importance of a flameless powder for night attacks. The increasing popularity at Bisley of the Smokeless S R Powder in the Martini was exemplified by the fact that nearly 500 Volunteers shot it in 1893 against 163 in 1892.

Captain E. J. Lamb, who took the first prize, not only made the highest possible, but his sighting and his three tie shots were all bulls, thus making 11 bulls in 11 shots.

Private Fletcher, of Eton College, also made the highest possible, and came out second in the tie with a bull and two inners.

Private Swan, 1st Fife, also made the highest possible, with a bull, a magpie, and an inner in the tie.

THE ROYAL CANADIANS.

The September number of "The Maple Leaf," the monthly journal of Canada's own Imperial Regiment, the First Battalion of the Leinster Regiment, Royal Canadians, formerly the 100th Foot, is to hand, and is as bright and interesting as ever. The issue is dated from Deesa.

The following regimental notes will be interesting to all Canadians who take an interest in this fine corps.

The following is the result of the competition for the Battn. Challenge Shield for the year 1892:—1st, F Co. with 12 points; 2nd, H Co., with 12 points; 3rd C Co., with 9 points; 4th, E Co., with 7 points; 5th, B Co., with 2 points.

F and H Companies tied for 1st place as regards points, but according to the conditions, F Company wins, having been first in two events higher on the list than the two in which H Company obtained 1st place.

The following were the different events and the winners of each event from November '91 to November '92.

(a) Cricket, 1st, C Co., 2nd, H Co. (b) Football, 1st, F Co., 2nd, C Co. (c) Tug-of-War, 1st, H Co., 2nd, F Co. (d) Tent Pitching, 1st, F Co., 2nd, E Co. (e) Physical Drill and Bayonet Exercise, 1st H Co., 2nd, C Co. (f) Shooting, 1st E Co., 2nd, B Co.

The Battalion under command of Lieut.-Colonel G. Poignand left Agra by three troop trains on Monday, 5th December 1892, and arrived at Deesa on the 9th December, one company (D) proceeding on detachment to Ahmedbad, where it arrived on 7th December.

The following is a copy of a telegram from Brigadier-General G. de C. Morton, Officiating Adjutant General in India, to Lieut.-Colonel G. Poignand:—

"Please convey to your Regiment my regret at their departure from Agra, my satisfaction with their conduct, and my best wishes for the future."

At the conclusion of a Brigade parade (the first which the Battalion attended at Deesa) on Monday, 12th December, 1892, Major-General G. F. Beville, Commanding Deesa District, addressed the Battalion to the following effect: "Colonel Poignand, Officers and men of the Royal Canadians: It gives me the greatest pleasure to welcome your Battalion and to observe your splendid appearance and bearing. I am proud to have such a fine body of men in my command. I hope you will all like Deesa, and maintain the good character you now possess, and that when the time comes for you to leave my command, you will bear away with you happy recollections of Deesa."

The Battalion was inspected by H. E. Lieut.-General Sir George Greaves, Commander-in-Chief of the Bombay Presidency, on the 15th and 16th December 1892. He

expressed himself highly pleased with every thing he saw, and was especially struck with the splendid physique of the men. He said with reference to the Guard of Honor, which mounted at the General's bungalow, that he had never seen a finer set of men in his many years of soldiering, and he made a very careful and minute inspection of them.

During the two years and nine months the Battalion was quartered in Agra it lost 1 Color Sergeant, 2 Sergeants, 1 Corporal, 49 Privates, 3 Women and 7 Children. Enteric fever being the prevailing cause of death. A monument was erected by the Battalion in the Agra cemetery in memory of those buried there. On the whole the Regiment found Agra a good station, but very trying in the hot season of the year.

The Battalion is now the proud possessor of a regimental theatre.

In the correspondence column of The Maple Leaf appears the following letter: To the Editor of The Maple Leaf.

Dear Sir,—May I be permitted to ask through your interesting columns if "Dominion Day" is still kept up, as I believe it used to be in the 100th Regiment some years ago? July 1st is a sacred day with all patriotic Canadians, and like the true Britisher that he is, he makes of it a high day and a holiday. Each year sees the anniversary remembered with ever increasing enthusiasm from Victoria on the Pacific to Halifax on the Atlantic, while even in London "Dominion Day" dinner is quite one of the settled and principal events of the Anglo-Canadian season. Now, Sir, if that day has been of late years passed over quietly in the old 100th, surely there are those in the regiment who understand and realize what gratitude we owe to the country whereby they bear the title of "Royal Canadians." Will they not come forward and organise some method so that "Dominion Day" will be one of the "regular great days" in the Battalion in future? It is easy enough—I would suggest "Trooping the Colors," for the regiment received its first colors as H. M.'s 100th, or Prince of Wales's Royal Canadian Regiment, or there might be special sports, or a ball, etc., etc. Again, we all know how many regiments in the service keep up, and mark different days in a variety of ways, such as placing oak leaves (the Cheshire Regt.), roses, etc., in their helmets: the 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers, now in India, have well made models of "leeks" which they wear in their helmets on St. David's day. Why, therefore, should not the "Royal Canadians" wear small maple leaves on "Dominion Day?" the shamrock of course being retained the same as ever for St. Patrick's day. True, many changes have taken place in the "Old Hundreth" since it was last in Canada, but those now serving in the regiment must not lose sight of the fact that they alone in the whole British Army bear the unique distinction of a colonial title, and in addition the loyal people of Canada take a very great interest in, and are as proud as ever of the "Royal Canadians" of the British Line. The compliment, therefore, of keeping up "Dominion Day" in the Old Hundreth would, I know,

be very keenly appreciated by our Canadian brethren.

I am, Dear Sir,
Yours, etc.,

London, 1st July, '93. SNOW SHOE.

HIS FIRST PARADE.

By Lieut. Arthur E. Brown.

I shall never forget his first parade in uniform. He had but a week or two before received his commission as second lieutenant in the 1st Volunteer Battalion of the Royal Slashers, and his knowledge of drill and the duties of an officer was about as limited as his knowledge of how to wear his bright new uniform, which was so admirably cut that it fitted only those parts of his anatomy that it touched. The parade was a special one for the purpose of giving the opportunity of seeing what a bright and promising band of recruits had mastered the intricacies of squad drill. Although not specially warned to attend, he felt that the order for recruits to parade in uniform was one that applied in a special degree to him. Besides, he was longing to appear in that brilliant uniform which had been the envy of his household for more than a week previous to the great occasion which, he considered, necessitated his wearing it in public for the first time. The members of his family had a very busy time of it on the day of the parade, and his sisters had strict injunctions to have his uniform and accoutrements in readiness for him on his return from the city, preparatory to paralysing the adjutant and all the rest of his new comrades, both superior and subordinate. He perspired horribly when the time came for donning his uniform. At one period he almost abandoned the idea of putting in an appearance at headquarters.

Then the thought of losing an opportunity of displaying his symmetrical proportions in military garb would obtrude itself, and finally he made a bold effort to clothe himself in the uniform of the Queen, although, really, to be accurate, I should say his own uniform, for his was the proud privilege of paying for it. The notice calling the parade intimated that "drill order" was to be the order of the day or, rather, the night. He had no more idea of the difference between "drill order," "review order," and "marching order," than he had of flying. First of all he with difficulty encased his feet in what he afterwards discovered to be mess boots, he put on his best trousers, and then donned that work or art, yecept, a tunic. Being in doubt whether the regiment which he had joined was an infantry or a rifle battalion, he gave it the benefit of the doubt and fastened on sword-belt over his tunic. Then arose trouble with the sword. He hooked it on hilt foremost, the end of the scabbard dangling behind his legs.

The cross-belt was a bit of a puzzle, but with feminine aid he managed to adjust it to his satisfaction. Then came the head-gear. His forage cap was an excellent fit, and when cocked over his left ear, with the strap well under his chin, he flattered himself that he had got

through the ordeal of dressing very satisfactorily. It was suggested that the correct thing was for him to proceed to the nearest railway station in a cab. That he firmly declined to do, for he felt within him that he owed it to his Queen and country that his first appearance in uniform ought literally to be made in public, and that his glory ought not to be hidden away in the recesses of a growler.

It was with fear and trembling he left the house. His courage was restored when, passing down the street, he heard a group of his neighbours' children remark that a "soldier" was passing by. His bosom heaved with patriotic pride, and his step was light and springy but, alas! only for a time. Turning a corner quickly, he came in violent collision with a heavier body than his own, and in the concussion his sword became entangled with his legs and he found himself hopelessly floundering on the ground, without even a word of apology from the man who had capsized him. Midway to the station the clouds began to lower, and in a few moments the rain poured down in a perfect torrent. Not a single cab was in sight. The nearest shelter was a public-house. His soul revolted at the idea of entering such a place in uniform.

He plodded steadily on through the muddy streets till finally, when he reached the station, gallons of water could have been squeezed out of his clothing. The misery of that walk through the streets was as nothing to the trouble which followed. At last he reached headquarters. Not a soul was to be seen in the officers' mess. He sat in solemn silence, longing for someone to enter from whom he could receive some information as to what was required of him when he went on the parade ground.

He knew that it was customary for the buglers to sound a call in front of the officers' quarters before a parade, for he had heard it done when he had been there in the capacity of a visitor. The minutes went by and no bugle sound was heard. He was getting fidgetty and, becoming desperate, he finally made his way into the drill hall to find that it was fully tenanted by recruits. I shall never forget his appearance. I thought the adjutant would have had a fit of apoplexy, and even the usually stolid and serious-looking sergeant-major nearly exploded with laughter, and felt that the few hours he had been enabled to devote to the new comer in the previous week had been so much wasted time. The adjutant looked the subaltern up and down from top to toe, endeavoring the while to smother the desire to laugh outright. Concealing his feelings as best he could, he told the youngster to fall in, and at once the young gentleman made his way to the nearest company and placed himself at the head of it, quite heedless of the regulations which then provided, and still provide, for a subaltern to take his place in the rear. He knew not a single movement, and, when after a few minutes' manoeuvring the adjutant delicately suggested that he might possibly learn more by falling out of the ranks, the new sub's cup of misery was abundantly overflowing. A more dejected specimen

of the is-life-worth-living-young man I never saw, and I felt right sorry for him. By-and-bye came the words "Fall out the officers," and when I looked round to see what would be the next performance of my new comrade I observed him trying to beat the record in the shape of rapidity of departure from the drill hall. He reached the mess room in double quick time, and when the rest of us entered with the adjutant, he looked the picture of despair. "Mr. P." said the adjutant, addressing the tyro, "did you learn anything to-night?" "Oh, yes," faltered the new sub., "I think so." "Have you got far with your drill? Is the sergeant-major taking you in hand?" were the next queries. "I'm trying to learn squad drill," quoth Mr. P. "Do you know your turnings?" Yes, he knew his turnings. Did he know how to salute, both by hand and with his sword? No, he had never heard of such a thing as officers saluting each other! Then Mr. P. was directed to bring the sergeant-major into the room. "Have you taught this officer how to salute?" queried the adjutant, looking very fierce. "I have not, sir," came the reply. "Have you told him how to wear his uniform and sword?" "No, sir." "Then for the next week or ten days let the instruction given him by you be strictly confined to teaching him how to carry his sword and how to salute, and then perhaps he will make himself less conspicuous on parade." "Conspicuous" was a very mild form of description of our new comrade's appearance in the drill hall, but the gentle sarcasm contained in the adjutant's observation did not go unnoticed by the young gentleman to whom it was directed, and sure enough when the next uniform drill night came round there was no more correct or vigorous sword-wraggler on parade than he. The troubles of Mr. P., as herein related, are facts, and those facts point this moral, that among the first things the person responsible for the instruction of a new officer who has had no previous training in the duties devolving upon him should teach his pupil are (1), how to fit on his uniform, wear, and carry his sword; and (2), how to salute, and thus enable him to avoid appearing ridiculous in the eyes of men whom hereafter he will be called upon to command, and being unintentionally rude to his superiors.

ARTHUR A. BROWN,

Lieut., 4th V. B., "The Queen's" (Royal West Surrey) Regt. in the Volunteer Ser-Magazine.

Do not forget to ask your lady friends to gather maple leaves to be sent to the Royal Canadians in India to wear next Dominion Day.

ABSENT WITHOUT LEAVE.

By Guy C. Rothery.

One fine day when I was going down the Thames, on board a river steamer, I entered into conversation with a "red-jacket." He was a tall, smart-looking fellow, and young, considering that he wore sergeants' stripes on his sleeve. From general topics we gradually drifted into

military talk, and I asked him whether he had long been wearing the Queen's uniform.

"Yes, sir," he answered, "I've been serving ever since I was a kid so high," with his hand just above his knee, "My father was a soldier and I was born in barracks, and when old enough became a drummer boy."

"And was it a pleasant life? Were you kindly treated?"

"Oh! yes, sir; kindly enough. I was rather a favourite with the men; then there were other lads of my age or thereabouts, and we had many jolly sprees. It was the schoolmaster who was our trouble; he did not like us much."

"Ah! I see; rather too free with the birch, eh?"

"Well, he did use it sometimes; but I got one good birching that I shan't forget in a hurry. That was from the provost-sergeant, though, not from the schoolmaster."

"What dreadful military crime had you youngsters been up to?" I queried, laughing at the wry face made by my six-foot companion.

"It was desertion, I think, sir, or rather absence without leave. And sore enough we were after it, too. Yes, sir, I'll tell you all about it, if you care to know."

We were leaning over the steamer's side, watching the animated scene as we swiftly made our way down stream. The sergeant passed a bronzed hand across his forehead, pushed back his cap, and settle down to his yarn.

"Among the youngsters in the regiment there were two—Jim Bates, 'Curley Head,' we used to call him, and Arthur Brown, 'the Tough-un'—who were my particular chums. The schoolmaster said we were the plague of his life, but we got on all right with the drum major and instructors, for we really liked soldiering, and thought no 'small-beer' of ourselves, I can tell you. The other boys in the barracks used to tease us a bit, which only made us closer chums. We were then stationed at Dover. Curley, the Tough-un and I were regularly cracked on fishing, and we got into many a scrape owing to our giving way to it. But Tough-un wasn't quite satisfied with the fishing we could get off the shore, and so one day when we had got a good long afternoon before us, he dragged us off to the harbour, and showed us four or five shillings he had in his pocket.

"My captain gave me that for saving his dog from being run over," said Tough-un, "and I tell you what it is, boys, we'll just hire a boat, and have a good row and fishing."

"Curley didn't quite like the idea, for he thought we might get into a mess of some sort. But the Tough-un only laughed at him, and as I liked the idea we soon agreed to chance it. We knew most of the boatmen, and as the Tough-un could fork out three or four bob as a deposit, we had no trouble in getting what we wanted. Taking off tunics, Curley and I took to the oars, young Brown taking the rudder. After a steady pull my back began to ache, so we lay to a bit, and Tough-un threw out some lines. But we

didn't have much luck. We pulled out a goodish bit further, and then set to fishing in real earnest. It was in Mid-August, I must tell you, and the sun was jolly hot. Well, at last I felt so warm that I could hardly stand it any longer.

"Here, Curley," said I, "I'm going to have a swim; come along with me, while old Tough looks after the boat." We had soon stripped and took a header into deep water. Curley and I were good swimmers, and enjoyed our spree immensely; we had short races; the Tough-un pulling after us. Then we would scramble on board again and take fresh headers. At last Tough-un wanted to have a dip, too, so Curley got into the boat, and Arthur was soon by my side. He was fresh, and challenged to race, and of course beat me; and so we tried our luck over and over again; until Curley called out that we had better come out, as we were far away from shore and it was getting late. The Tough-un, however, had not had enough of it by long way, and so he would not get in the boat, but just to make Curley waxy swam out faster than ever.

"Bob," cried Curley, "I wish you would get out. It is getting late, and there are no end of clouds out there."

"We'll soon row in, Curley, never fear," said I, clinging to the gunwale. "I'll have just one race more with old Tough, and then we can turn back."

"Bob—look, Bob, we're an awful way from Dover," and Curley pointed over his shoulders.

"You're right, Curley! it's a longish bit away. Here, Tough, come back; why we're right half-way across the Channel. Come back or we'll be no end late." But old Tough only kicked up his heels, and put his fingers to his turned-up nose, and dared me to come and catch him. Curley was getting funky, however, so I scrambled into the boat, and got into my clothes in double quick time. Tough then wouldn't come, so I told Curley we'd row off and catch the beggar. He was away ahead of us by this time, and the more we rowed the faster he'd swim away from us.

"Oh! stop this, Bob," gasped poor Curley, mopping his golden-haired pate. "I am about done up."

We called to the Tough-un and as he wouldn't listen we turned the boat's head round, and began to pull back. It was rather hard rowing, but I didn't think much of that till Arthur yelled out for us to stop. This we did, resting on our oars watching the poor chap struggling after us. He seemed rather exhausted, so I pulled towards him.

"Hallo, Curley, it's easier to row this way."

"Yes," said he, "the tide is coming out. It'll be an awful job to row back; it is sure to be a double case of row."

"Cheer up, Curley, we'll do it all right." Poor Curley had lost his dad and had a bit of a Turk for step-father, so he had more to fear than the rest of us. We now came up to the Tough-un, who caught hold of the boat, but couldn't come in, he was so tired. Curley and I had to help him over the side, and then he lay down in the boat, puffing and grunting like an old lady's pet pug.

"You're a nice sort, running away like a couple of cowards," were the first angry words of Brown as he glared at us.

"It serves you right, for not coming when we called. Now, none of your cheek, Arty Brown; get into your togs and help to pull back," and by way of making him hurry up I just got hold of my cane. The Tough-un thought he had better get into his clothes before he argued the point, and so he tugged them on. But by that time it was getting quite dark, and we soon found that we had drifted into a fog or the fog had come upon us. We all three did our best to get back, but we had to row against a strong tide, and the fog swiftly overtook us and then shut out all view of Old England. Well, by that time it wasn't only Curley who was in a funk. Tired out though we were we rowed away like mad towards Dover, as we thought, but we must have got wrong somehow, I fancy. Anyway, at last we had to give up the struggle and rest. What made our position all the more unpleasant was the heavy swell we began to notice. We had no time to be ill, though, for presently the wind began to rise. It drove the fog away, but that didn't help us, for it was pitch dark, and the sea began to look ugly. Let me tell you, sir, a rough sea in a big steamer is a different thing to a rough sea in a little boat. We had to take to the oars again to prevent our being swamped by the huge waves. Perhaps they may not have been quite so big as old Greenwich Hospital that we see over there, sir, but to us, boys in that boat they looked every bit as big as great mountains, threatening to tumble down on us. We tumbled up into the clouds and sunk right out of sight, with the green water like moving walls on all sides of us. Now and again our boat got into the wrong position, and then it was shaken all over with the blow of the green water, which came splashing over us and into the boat. To make things worse for us frightened lads, lightning flashed and thunder rolled over fit to blind and deafen anyone. All this time the Tough-un and I had been sticking to our oars as best we could, while Curley tried to keep the boat going with the waves. But the sea was so rough that we could stand it no longer. It was a dreadful job to get in our oars, and then things seemed to get worse, with the waves breaking over us, and the lightning and thunder. We got off the seats and crouched down in the bottom of the boat, clinging on to each other and the boat for fear of being washed off. I thought it was all over with us, and somehow, now that nothing could be done, felt awfully sick at dying right away from home in the cruel sea. Well, we'd been clinging to each other like this for a bit, when it began to rain just like buckets of water. I thought it was the waves coming to swallow us up, but Curley, who was the coolest of us three, said, "No, it is rain," and luckily it was rain. For this seemed to calm down the sea and presently Curley got up and staggered to the stern, trying to make out where we were. However, we had another good hour of rain and storm before it began to clear. We saw the sun rise, and, at no

great distance from us, land. This cheered us up a lot. Tough-un even began to pick up his cheek, though we had our work cut out for us. We took to the oars again, Curley relieving old Tough and me, turn and turn about. Clearly it was Dover before us. We could see some white cliffs away to the left, low-lying land with a town before us. However, Dover or not, it was land, and that was enough for us just then. We pulled in and gradually made out the town plainer, and somehow there seemed to be something outlandish about it. I can't say what it was, but it looked foreign, un-English, and then we began to think that this might be France. What were we to do?

"Look here, Bob," said Brown, with his face all puckered up into a puzzled form. "We can't go and give ourselves up to a lot of parley-voos. We must right about face and pull back."

"We can't do that, Tough-un," said I; puzzled though I was, I felt we couldn't row all the way back.

"Who talks about giving ourselves up," Curley cried eagerly; "we are not at war."

"Well, anyway, we've no right to be in foreign land. It is desertion;" and Brown looked decidedly black.

"I'm not only tired out, but famishing and dying of thirst, too. All we can do now is to go ahead and see what happens when we land."

Curley agreed with me, and as Tough was suffering as much as we were from hunger and thirst, we pulled in towards the two long piers. It was hard work, that pull, and by the time we got near the pier we found that the heavy-breaking sea made the entrance a tremendous difficulty. I suppose by that time the people on the piers saw that the boat was only manned by three small lads. Anyway, crowds began to gather, and signals were made to us through a speaking-trumpet. But as it was in his own lingo we weren't a bit the wiser. We had to rest occasionally to regain strength and look at the narrow ugly entrance, where the waves broke in huge white masses against the black piers. The "froggies" on the piers made no end of a row, dancing about in a funny kind of way.

"I say, Bob," shouted Curley, "let us put on our tunics and show them what we are." I thought Curley's idea a good one, for we meant to show the Frenchmen what English drummer boys could do. We had been too busy to think of our tunics before, and they lay at the bottom of the boat in the sea-water. However, we put them on, and certainly the scarlet tunics seemed to produce a commotion on shore. Tough and I grasped our oars again and pulled hard for dear life. Curley watched the old tarpaulin chap and steered according to his signs. Well, at last we got between the piers, and then after a brief pull got into quieter water. The people ran along the piers, yelling and gesticulating like a lot of escaped lunatics; but they seemed friendly, and so gave us heart. We pulled on down the pier, guided by the signs of the crowd, to a landing. A hundred willing hands took hold of the boat and we were dragged out of the boat, clapped on the back, our hands wrung, and our ears deafened with their outlandish tongues. We stood there like three young fools; dripping wet, miserable cold, and dying of hunger and thirst. At last some English gentlemen pushed their way through the crowd and began to congratulate and question us. We were glad enough to find someone who could understand us, and lost no time in telling them that we wanted food and drink before we could do much speaking. They said they would take us to their hotel. Just as we were moving off two big fellows in uniform, with clanking sabres and spurs, came up and arrested us. Of course the crowd was pretty big then, and the people began to scream and throw their

arms about again. One English gentleman asked the "Johnny d'armes" what they meant to do. Then they explained to us that we had been missed and our description telegraphed to the Consul.

"You are deserters, you young blackguards," said a stern-looking fellow, who looked like an officer.

"That we arn't," we exclaimed in an indignant chorus, and I tried to explain it out. I was interrupted by a fresh arrival—Captain —, the Consul, who was anything but kind to us at first, until he heard just the outline of our adventure. Then he seemed pleased, and turning round to the crowd, gave them a bit of a speech, and many of them came and shook hands with us and made no end of fuss. The upshot of it all was that we were taken by the "Johnny d'armes" to a nice English-looking inn, where we were given a glorious breakfast by the landlady, who hung about us, asking if we had mothers, and all the rest of it. One of the chaps in uniform remained in the room, making jokes, no doubt, and looking fierce. After breakfast the Consul and one of the military-looking Englishmen came back and told us that we should have to remain under arrest until the night boat went off, when we should be handed over to the captain. Meanwhile we were taken off by the gentleman to his hotel, followed by our big "Johnny d'arme," and introduced into the drawing-room, where several beautiful ladies came round us, and gave us sweets, while we told our story over again. We remained at the hotel all day, had a good dinner with the "Johnny d'arme," and at night the Consul came for us, and took us on board the Folkestone packet. We were given in charge of the captain, who told us to go below in the second-class cabin, where one of the petty officers kept his eye upon us. We saluted, and then shook hands with the Consul and his friend Major — (who gave us a letter to our chief), and then as the hawsers were cast loose, these gentlemen and the "Johnny d'arme" went ashore, and we were hurried below. Of course the sailors and officers chaffed us a bit, but at last that rough passage came to an end, and when we got on deck we were handed over to a corporal who had been sent over for us, and we started under arrest for Dover. We had a long talk with the adjutant, and then had to go before the colonel. He gave us a stiff lecture for having ventured out on a spree, which might have ended so seriously, and finally ordered us off to the provost sergeant. Well, sir, I was a great favourite of Sergeant Robinson, and he gave me a birching such as never youngster had before, I believe. You see, I had given him and my dad a rare fright. After that Curley, Tough and I had to go to hospital for a couple of days; but when we came out, why, sir, officers and men, and the barrack women did their best to spoil us."

"You and your chums after that night's terror might have been let off without further punishment, eh, Sergeant?"

"I don't know about that, sir. It might have ended worse, and the birching did us no harm. Anyway, I have never been absent without leave since that birching." —*Volunteer Service Magazine.*

Do not forget to ask your lady friends to gather maple leaves to be sent to the Royal Canadians in India to wear next Dominion Day.

NELSON'S HOUSE AT MERTON.

The sale of some property at Merton, in Surrey, has revived controversy as Nelson's home there. It seems pretty clear that after the death of Lady Hamilton, in 1808, Merton Place, their house, passed into strange hands, and

more recently was pulled down, and the materials sold. The old house must not be confounded with Merton abbey. The latter was the scene of the famous statues of Merton, in 1236, and amid its ruins now stands a modern building used as a tapestry and glass works, by William Morris, the poet. Lord Nelson acquired Merton Place in 1802, and came to live there with Sir William and Lady Hamilton, to both of whom he was much attached. He had previously lived at 147, New Bond Street before his separation from Lady Nelson. He was delighted with his Merton home. In 1803, Sir William Hamilton, far advanced in years, died there in his wife's arms, holding Nelson by the hand, and commending her to his care and protection. A few weeks afterwards Nelson left to take command of the Mediterranean Fleet. He returned to Merton Place in 1805, but a few days later, at 5 a.m., was roused by Captain Blackwood with news that the French and Spanish fleets had refitted at Vigo. He was pacing one of the garden walks, which he used to call his quarter-deck, when Lady Hamilton came up, and seeing that he longed to follow the combined fleets, bade him offer his services. He looked at her, says Southey, with tears in his eyes, exclaiming, "Brave Emma! Good Emma! If there were more Emmas there would be more Nelsons." His last minutes at Merton were employed in prayer over the cot of the child, Horatia Nelson, who he described as his "adopted daughter. He wrote in his private journal, "Friday night (September 13th, 1805), at half-past ten, I drove from dear, dear Merton, where I left all which I hold dear in the world, to go to serve my, from the journey, for Trafalgar interceded. His estate at Merton ran into the parish at Wimbleton, and while there he was very fond of fishing in the River Wandle hard by.

A SHRED OF SILK.

In the church of Alverstoke, down by the Hampshire coast, there is hanging a stained and tattered piece of silk the sight of which can scarcely fail to rouse a sense of pride in the breast of even the most phlegmatic of Englishmen. It is all that war and the seasons have spared of an old regimental color of the Forty-fourth Foot, but it is a record of imperishable heroism.

It has waved through the battle smoke around the Burmese forts; it has traversed the India plains; it has climbed the mountain wall that lifts upward from the Indus shore; it has witnessed a struggle between a handful of Englishmen and a whole nation arms it is the very flag that floated over the bayonets on that fatal morning in the year '48, as the battalion filed slowly through the breach in the cantonment wall at Cabul, out into the winding sheet of snow stretching from the city to the grim defile of the Jugdulluck.

The men who guarded the banner are sleeping by the Cabul road. Its blackened shreds, perhaps the only vestige that is left of the whole doomed column rest there in the quiet Hampshire church in a case of glass and oak.—*Temple Bar.*

DUKE ALFRED OF SAXE-COBURG-GOTHA

A question of etiquette in connection with Duke Alfred's accession is at present occupying many of the hangers-on of the Courts of the small Principalities of Germany. As an English

Prince, the new Duke has a right to be addressed as Royal Highness, whereas his title as reigning Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha is only Highness. If he retains the higher title, it is pointed out that both he and the Hereditary Prince will necessarily take precedence of the other Dukes of the Ernestine Line, who held rank before the late Duke Ernest.

The Duke of Edinburgh's promotion to be an admiral of the fleet is generally expected in naval circles. This (as the London correspondent of the Manchester Courier reminds us) is tantamount to placing him on the retired list.

Duke Alfred of Saxe-Cobourg and Gotha will (says Truth) come to England about the middle of November, in order to wind up his affairs in this country, when he is to deliver up to the Queen his uncle's insignia of the Garter, of which order the late Duke was a "Knight Companion" for nearly 49 years, and his George is a very fine one, and exceptionally valuable. In the House of Commons questions will be raised as to whether Duke Alfred of Coburg will continue to draw his annuity from the English Exchequer. It is understood that an answer will be forthcoming on behalf the Treasury to the effect that his Royal Highness, whilst continuing to receive his usual allowance of £25,000 a year, will return the cheque to the Treasury, thus not relinquishing his hereditary right, while foregoing a pension not now necessary to him.

Prince Alfred of Edinburgh is in very delicate health, and he has (says Truth) suffered for years from a dangerous internal malady, and has to observe a strict regimen. Prince Alfred will in future be known as the Hereditary Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha. The next heir to the throne is the Duke of Connaught who also has but one, son, and then comes the Duke of Albany. If the English line failed the succession would pass to Prince Phillip of Saxe-Cobourg Gotha, who is the son-in-law of the King of the Belgians, and the possessor of the great Kohary estate in Hungary.

The question which has recently been agitating to their depths all the smaller Court circles in Germany, namely, as to the title and precedence of Duke Alfred of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha—this latest guerelle Allemande—is (says a Standard telegram) at length found to have been decided long ago. In future, as heretofore, the Duke will have to be addressed as "Royal Highness," and not as simply Serene Highness. In all official decrees and other State documents the Duke will continue to be designated by the superior title which he inherits by birth. This follows as a matter of course from the general principle that no Prince can lose his rank by the simple act of accepting a Dukedon. Duke Alfred is a Royal Prince of England and as such will, of course, take precedence of all the other reigning Dukes in Germany.

NAVAL AND MILITARY RECORD.

The Bengal Times has been telling some tales out of school concerning the looting during the Sepoy mutiny. It says: "When Bithoor (Nana's place of residence) was captured, our people found thirty lacs of rupees in a well. By loot obtained at Lucknow, encumbered estates of many officers were cleared of their mortgages. 'Before we left Lucknow,' says Mr. Forbes-Mitchell plunder accumulated by prize agents was estimated at over £600,000—vide Times, May 31, 1858—and within a week it had reached a million and a quarter

sterling. Certain small caskets in battered cases contained redemptions of mortgaged estate in Scotland, England and Ireland. I could myself name one deeply encumbered estate, which was cleared of mortgage to the tune of £180,000 within two years of the plunder of Lucknow."

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That the earth's motion has an appreciable effect upon artillery fire, deflecting the projectile from a straight course, may be news to many, and as such would probably seem a novel notion. It has, and the exact nature and extent of the effect is an important point of study with artillery experts. An English army expert told of the results of many interesting experiments along this line in a paper read before the Royal Artillery Institution the other day. Firing from north to south their is a divergence of projectiles to the left, due to the earth's rotation, and firing due north the divergence is to the right. The extent of the "pull" varies at different points on the earth's surface, and with projectiles fired at different speeds and elevations. In England a deflection of five inches is found to occur with the projectile of a twelve pounder in a 4000-yard range.

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A new gatling gun can fire 8,129 shots a minute, and, worked by a small electric motor, 5,000 shots.

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A long discussion on the army and navy occurred in the House of Commons on Sept. 12. The practice of purchasing horses in Canada and meat and fodder in the United States and the colonies was particularly criticised. It was urged that native breeders should be encouraged; that it was not necessary to buy horses in Canada or in Ireland. It was also charged that three-fourths of the meats bought abroad were unfit for use. The War Secretary defended the quality of supplies brought from foreign countries, and said that the troops were well satisfied with them. A vote to reduce the estimate, which was proposed in order to express disapproval of the government's policy, was rejected by a vote of 141 to 31.

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The earliest standing army in Europe was that of Macedonia, established about 358 years B. C., by Phillip, father of Alexander the Great. It was the second in the world's history, having been preceded only by that of Sesostris Pharaoh of Egypt, who organized a military caste about 1600 B.C.

SOLDIERS' STORIES.

Mistress—"Well, I am sorry you want to leave me, Mary; but what's your reasons?" Mary keeps silent. Mistress—"Something private?" Mary (suddenly): "No mum, please mum, he's a lance corporal."—Tit-Bits.

• • • • •

She was a shy retiring young thing, and she stood on a street refuge the while a battalion marched by. To her spake a very rude cabman from his seat up aloft: "Want a soldier miserie? Very well, take one." If looks were killing that Jehu would now be a stiffened corpse.

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He was a very estimable fellow, though a Cockney, and he had been ap-

pointed to the adjutancy of a battalion not a hundred miles from Oldham, in Lancashire. In making his first inspection of the ranks he espied a member whose hair was not of the shortest. Quoth he:—

"I say, my man, when was your hair cut last?"

"Whur?"

"When did you have your hair cut last?" he repeated.

But the only reply was an incredulous stare, and he passed on.

"Captain Jones," said he afterwards, what is wrong with that man?" pointing to the long-haired one. Three times I have asked him when he last had his hair cut, but he does not appear to understand the question."

"Indeed, sir; that's curious, for he is one of the most intelligent men in my company. Jimmy!" he called out, "when did tha have thi yure pow'rd last?"

Like a flash came the reply:— "Last Whit-week, sir".

THEY APPRECIATE THE GAZETTE.

The well known Lieut-colonel of one of the best known regiments in Ontario a man whose good opinion every one in the militia values, writes—"I have thought on more than one occasion of writing to express my satisfaction with the manner in which the Gazette is at present being conducted".

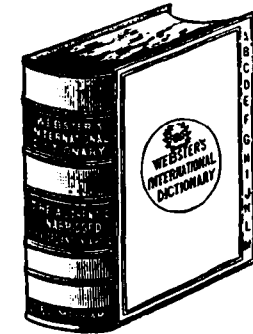
Another well known commanding officer from the same district writes "I am pleased and look forward to its reception each fortnight. I like to have my volumes complete I get them bound and have them placed in our officers rooms."

A Quebec cavalry officer says:—"Enclose please find my subscription for the forthcoming year. I hope that your circulation will increase as it deserves."

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