

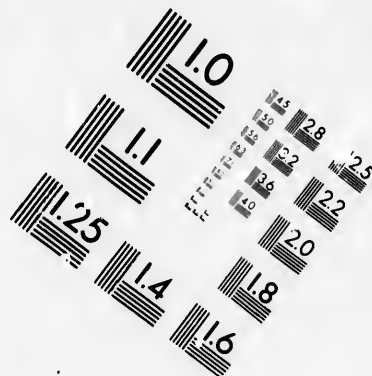
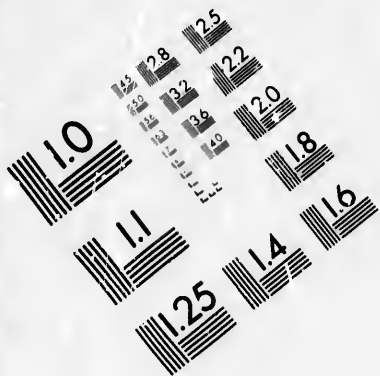
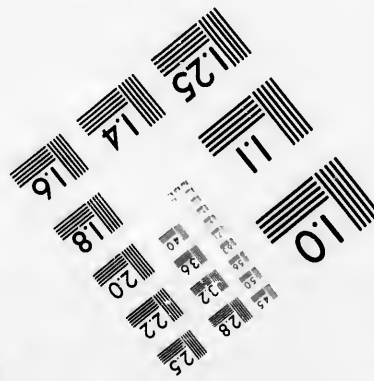
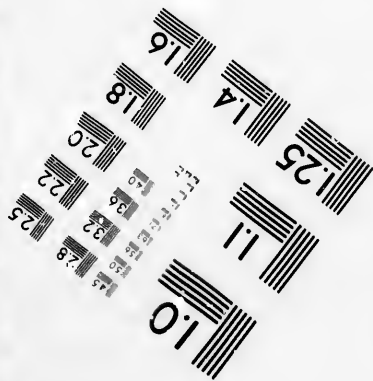
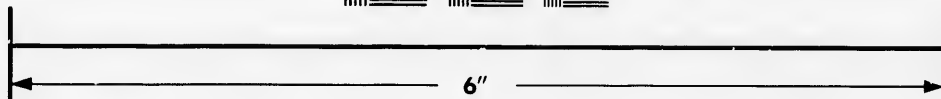
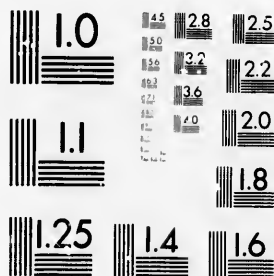


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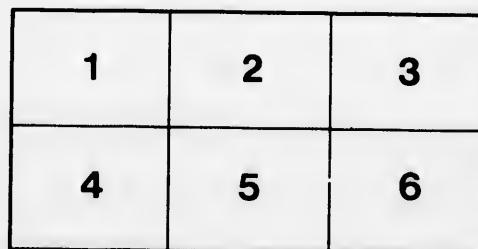
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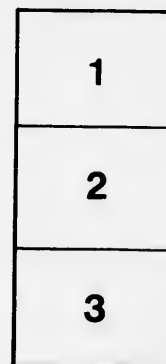
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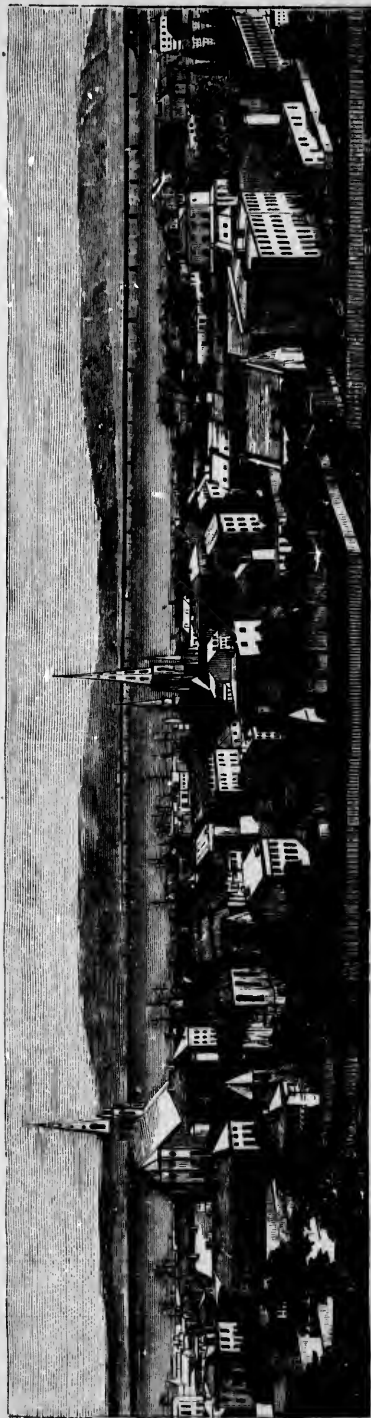
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CITY OF MONTREAL. — FROM THE MOUNTAIN.

WEST END.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE VISIT
OF THE
THIRTEENTH REGIMENT, N. G., S. N. Y.
TO
MONTREAL, CANADA,
MAY, 1879.

Prepared at the request of the Board of Officers of the Regiment

BY

HORATIO C. KING,

Brev.-Col. and Major, Thirteenth Regiment, N. G., S. N. Y.

BROOKLYN:
EAGLE JOB AND BOOK PRINTING DEPARTMENT.
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PREFACE.

The preparation of an account of a trip so momentous and full of interest as the visit of the Thirteenth Regiment to Montreal, while the enthusiasm is still fresh in the minds of those who participated, is a difficult task, for no language can adequately describe the effect upon the members of the ever-varying scenes and incidents of the occasion.

I have therefore attempted simply to give a "plain, unvarnished tale," avoiding all exaggeration and hyperbole. The voluminous and excellent reports made by the gentlemen of the Press who accompanied the regiment, as well as those of the local papers of Montreal and Hartford, have been used freely, and I desire to express, in advance, my acknowledgments for their most valuable and indispensable assistance. Wherever used *verbatim*, I have given the proper credit.

The influence upon the regiment of the expedition from its inception to its close has been highly beneficial. Its *morale* and discipline have been greatly improved. It has increased its numbers, and recruiting is still active. The *esprit du corps* was never greater than at the present time.

It is especially worthy of remark, that from the moment of departure on the 22d of May to the dismissal on the 26th, the evening of the return, there was not a single breach of discipline or decorum. The conduct of the men, individually and collectively, reflected high honor upon the regiment, and upon the State and Nation it represented on foreign soil. It is a most creditable fact, also, that, with a very moderate assessment upon each man, and a few contributions from several generous and public spirited citizens, whose names are here omitted at their own desire, every expense was promptly met; and there remained, after all accounts were settled, a balance of nearly three hundred dollars, which was turned over to the regimental fund.

The committees and all the officers and men entrusted with the carrying out of any part of the details worked with unselfish devotion and zeal.

Of the attention of the soldiers and citizens who extended a reception to the Thirteenth, no words of praise can be too exaggerated. The ovation was continuous and unstinted. The regiment has acknowledged this, as far as is in its power, by resolutions of thanks; and invitations have already been extended to the Montreal Volunteers and to the First Connecticut Regiment to become the guests of the Thirteenth on next Decoration Day.

This account, prepared at the request of the Board of Officers, is submitted with a full appreciation that the description falls far short of the actual occurrences; but it will serve to perpetuate a trip which will survive in the history of the National Guard of the State of New York long after the actors in it have passed from memory.

HORATIO C. KING,

Brevet-Col. and Major Thirteenth Reg't, N. G., S. N. Y.



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THE VISIT TO MONTREAL.

In June, 1878, on the occasion of the Annual Excursion of Plymouth Sunday-school, Chaplain Henry Ward Beecher, Colonel David E. Austen and Major Horatio C. King were among the guests. In talking over the condition of the regiment, the question arose, What shall be suggested that will be an incentive to recruiting, and also to greater excellence in drill and discipline? Mr. Beecher, who had but recently returned from Montreal, gave an account of the brilliant reception given by the Canadians to the Barlow Greys, from St. Albans, Vt., on its visit in May, to participate in the celebration of the Queen's birthday. "Why not take our regiment there?" added the Chaplain. The idea was eagerly embraced by the others, and thus originated the memorable trip of the Thirteenth to Montreal.

Soon after the subject was laid before the Board of Officers, the project cordially endorsed, and a committee was appointed to perfect the arrangements. The committee comprised Colonel David E. Austen, Lt.-Col. H. H. Beadle, Major Horatio C. King, Chaplain H. W. Beecher, Captain J. Frank Dillont, Co. F, and Lieutenant Edward B. Smith, Co. B. They at once entered upon their duties, and, having first investigated the question of transportation, found the matter perfectly feasible; that the expense would be small and within the means of the members of the regiment generally.

It is proper to say at the outset that Colonel Austen, as chairman, was the leading spirit in the execution of the preliminary work, with all its numerous details, and to him, more than to any one, is due the grandly successful execution of the prescribed programme.

The next step was to secure permission not only to leave our own State with arms, but also to pass through Connecticut, Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Vermont—all in the line of travel—and to enter the Queen's Dominions. This permission was

promptly and cheerfully granted, and the following letter from the Secretary of State for Canada gave full assurance that the appearance of an American regiment on Canadian soil would be received with marked favor:

OTTAWA, 10th JULY, 1878.

SIR—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 27th June, requesting that permission may be granted to the regiment under your command to visit Montreal on the Queen's birthday, 24th May next. I have much pleasure in conveying to you the assurance that your proposition meets with the approval of the Government of Canada. Though I have not had any communication on the subject with the military authorities in Montreal, I have no hesitation in saying that the volunteers of that city will cordially welcome your regiment in its proposed visit.

I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant,

R. W. SCOTT,

Secretary of State for Canada.

Colonel DAVID E. AUSTEN,

*Commanding 13th Regiment Infantry,
Brooklyn, N. Y.*

A correspondence with Lt.-Col. A. A. Stevenson, commanding the Montreal Artillery Brigade, also disclosed the fact that the regiment would receive a most cordial welcome, and at a subsequent visit in December of that public spirited gentleman to Brooklyn, when he was informally entertained by some of the officers of the Thirteenth, he predicted that if our regiment came, the celebration at Montreal would be one of the largest and most enthusiastic demonstrations ever made in the Dominion.

In February of this year, a sub-committee from the General Committee, Colonel Austen and Captain Dillont, visited Montreal and completed the arrangements for the comfort of the regiment during its stay. They were hospitably entertained by Colonel Stevenson and other volunteer officers, and by Mr. Southgate, proprietor of the Windsor House. It was decided to quarter the command in the Skating Rink, immediately in the rear of the hotel just mentioned, from which rations were to be served.

During the fall and winter, and up to the departure of the regiment, much enthusiasm was manifested in the attendance upon drills, which were more frequent than ever before known in the history of the regiment since its service in the field in 1861, '62 and '63. The very large number of recruits rendered these drills

especially necessary, but the tax upon the time of both officers and men was cheerfully met, each one feeling that in going on foreign soil special excellence would be expected, and must be displayed, not only for the regiment's sake, but also for the credit of the State and the country which it represented.

The principal preparations having been completed, the following order was issued from Albany :

GENERAL HEAD-QUARTERS, STATE OF NEW YORK, }
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE, }
ALBANY, April 17, 1879. }

Special Orders }
No. 58. }

Colonel David E. Austen, 13th Regiment, National Guard, S. N. Y., is hereby authorized to proceed with his command to the City of Montreal on Thursday, May 22d proximo, the necessary permission to pass through the intermediate States and to enter the Dominion of Canada under arms having been granted by the proper authorities.

By order of the COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

JNO. B. WOODWARD,
Adjutant-General.

On the 15th day of May, a review was tendered to Maj.-Gen. Alexander Shaler, commanding the First Division, at Gilmore's Garden, in New York. Although a stormy night, there was a large attendance from both New York and Brooklyn. The review was followed by a brief drill and dress parade, and the evening closed, as usual, with a "hop." General Shaler was accompanied by nearly all the members of his staff, and expressed himself highly gratified with the appearance and proficiency of the regiment.

The final drill preparatory to leaving was had on the 19th of May, in pursuance of the following order, which, with the circular referred to, are inserted as an interesting part of this history :

HEAD-QUARTERS 13TH REGIMENT, INFANTRY, N. G., S. N. Y., }
BROOKLYN, May 3, 1879. }

General Orders }
No. 8. }

I. All members of this command, except Band and Drum Corps, who intend to accompany it on the international visit to Montreal (those members only), are hereby ordered to assemble at the Armory in dress uniform, knapsack, overcoat rolled, fatigue cap slung from left rear button, fatigue jacket packed in knapsack, for preparatory drill, on Monday, May 19th, at 8 o'clock P. M.

Every member intending to accompany the regiment to Montreal will be required to be present and to have his assessment fully paid up on this evening.

No visitors will be admitted to the Armory.

A guard consisting of one Sergeant and two Privates, from Company I, will be posted at 7 P. M., and will exclude all visitors.

II. This Regiment, with Band and Drum Corps, will assemble at the Armory, in dress uniform, knapsack, overcoat rolled, fatigue cap slung from left rear button, fatigue jacket and one pair of white pants, and such other articles as are noted in Montreal Circular, No. 2, issued from these Headquarters, packed in knapsack, on Thursday, May 22d, 1879, for the purpose of proceeding to the City of Montreal, Dominion of Canada, to participate in the anniversary celebration of the birthday of Her Majesty Queen Victoria. Assembly will be sounded at 7 o'clock P. M. Members will provide themselves with one day's rations.

III. The Regiment, in returning, will visit the City of Hartford, on Monday, May 26th, and will be received by the 1st Regiment Conn. N. G., Colonel Lucius A. Barbour, commanding. The command will reach New York City on Monday, May 26th, at 5 P. M., and will be received at the Grand Central Depot by the 9th Regiment of New York, Colonel S. Oscar Rider, commanding; 23d Regiment of Brooklyn, Colonel Rodney C. Ward, commanding; Separate Troop D, Second Division, Captain H. A. Mohrmann, commanding.

IV. Officers and members will observe and obey *all provisions* of Montreal Circular, No. 2, which are hereby made binding as part of this order.

By order of Colonel DAVID E. AUSTEN.

HENRY D. STANWOOD,

Official:

Adjutant.

HENRY D. STANWOOD, *Adjutant.*

HEAD-QUARTERS 13TH REGIMENT, INFANTRY, N. G., S. N. V., }
BROOKLYN, May 1st, 1879. }
Montreal Circular, }
No. 2. }

This Circular is issued for the information and government of this command.

The Regiment will assemble, for the Montreal Excursion, on Thursday, May 22, at 7 o'clock P. M., in heavy marching order, with one day's rations.

FIELD AND STAFF.—Field and Staff Officers will have their horse equipments distinctly marked, packed in a bag or box, and delivered to the Quartermaster, at the Armory, on Monday, May 19, at 8 o'clock P. M. Field and Staff Officers will also arrange to have horses meet them at Grand Central Depot, on the return of the regiment, on Monday, May 26th, at 4.30 P. M. The parade on return through New York will be mounted.

BAGGAGE.—Officers and Members of the Veteran Association will each be allowed one small bag or valise, which must be delivered (distinctly marked) to the Quartermaster, at the Armory, on Wednesday, May 21st, at 8 P. M. Each Company will be allowed one trunk, to be delivered to the Quartermaster at the same hour.

SERVANTS.—Companies will be allowed to take servants, upon payment to the Quartermaster of *ten dollars* for each. Payment required on or before Monday, May 19th. Servants will be required to appear in uniform.

RATIONS.—Members *not desirous of taking one day's rations*, will be able to procure breakfast at St. Albans Hotel, on Friday, May 23d, upon payment of 50 cents to Commissary Gustav A. Jahn, who will give them a meal ticket in return. These tickets will not be issued after Monday, May 19th, but may be procured at any time previous; no meal can be furnished at St. Albans unless engaged in advance, as herein provided. Only those holding tickets will be accommodated.

NON-COM. OFFICERS.—Non-Commissioned officers will specially supervise their respective squads, be responsible for their neat equipment and dress, and report any neglect. They will preserve the dignity of their positions, whether on or off duty. Company Q. M. Sergeants will report to the Quartermaster of the regiment, on Thursday, May 22d, at 6.30 P. M., and during the trip will be subject to the Quartermaster's orders. A Company Sergeant will be detailed to act as Company Q. M. Sergeant, in case of vacancy, or provided the Company Q. M. Sergeant of any Company is not going to Montreal.

DRESS.—Officers will parade with overcoat in sling. Collars, in all cases, must be sewed or buttoned on inside of coat, and *will not be allowed* to show more than a quarter of an inch above the coat collar. Captains will be held responsible for this. Members are advised to wear shirts of colored flannel, and to discard all white linen shirts.

RIFLES AND BELTS.—Members will provide themselves with paste for cleaning white belts and suitable polish for brasses; also, with rag for cleaning rifle, and during the trip each man will be held responsible for the condition of his piece. Sunday morning inspection, at 8 A. M., in the Rink. Every man will then be required to be present, and quarters, arms and equipments must be in perfect order.

KNAPSACKS.—Packing of Knapsack.—Members will be required to pack in knapsack: Fatigue jacket, 1 pair white pants, comb and brush, 2 towels, 1 pair socks, 4 collars, belt paste, brass polish, 2 pairs of gloves, 1 day's rations, piece wool rag for cleaning rifle, 1 extra shirt, 1 tin cup.

ON THE CARS.—A proper treatment of all parties passing through the cars, whether connected with the Regiment or not, must be accorded by officers and men.

At least one commissioned officer shall at all hours be present with his Company in the same car. If not otherwise agreed upon, Company commissioned officers will divide the tours of duty equally.

Upon entering the cars, Captains will cause their men to occupy seats towards the door through which they enter, placing, as rapidly as possible, two men in each seat, seating their men successively.

Commissioned officers will be held responsible for cleanly condition of Company car. The cars will be inspected on Friday, at 8 A. M., before arrival at St. Albans; returning, on Monday, at 7 A. M., before reaching Hartford.

As soon as all are seated, a guard of two men will be stationed at each end of each car. These sentinels will be relieved every hour, and will allow no person other than railroad employees to ride upon the platforms. Members may be

passed from one car to another, by the senior commissioned officer, in case of absolute necessity, not to exceed three at any given time. Those passing will be required by the sentinels to step at once from one car to the other, making no delay on platforms. All passing, except on part of commissioned officers, will be strictly prohibited between 12 P. M. and 5 A. M.

Members will remain in their seats until the train starts; they will then remove their dress coats and epaulettes, and wear fatigue caps and jackets. They will leave bayonets in the scabbards, and hang up white belts to avoid soiling. Commissioned officers will see that belts, knapsacks, hats, uniforms and rifles are stored in the cars with reference to perfect order and proper care.

Returning from Montreal to Hartford, and from Hartford to New York, members will occupy the same seats and cars as on the outward trip.

In going to Montreal, a stop of ten minutes will be made at Roxbury, Vermont (6.30 to 7 A. M.); returning, a similar stop will be made at or near Northampton, Mass. A commissioned officer will then place himself on the platform of car, and, upon signal from the Colonel, members will be allowed to leave the cars to wash, etc.

Forty-five minutes will be allowed at St. Albans for those to breakfast who do not desire to carry rations. Members will then be allowed to leave the cars. Company commandants will, however, see that at least three men are detailed in charge of each car. The men so detailed may divide the time so as to have one continually in the car to watch property.

Members marching to the hotel, to breakfast, will go in Company squads, with fatigue jacket, white body belt and cap. If rainy, will wear overcoat.

IN QUARTERS.—The entire command will be quartered in the Victoria Skating Rink, at Montreal.

A bed will be assigned to each man, the Rink being laid out in Company streets, and in no case will any member either rest on or make use of any bed other than his own. Each bed will be furnished with mattress, pillow and blanket, and must at all times be kept in perfect order.

Each man will care for his own rifle, and will not be allowed to leave quarters in Rink until it is in perfect order. Rifles, knapsacks and equipments will be stored in accordance with verbal instructions to be given on arrival at the Rink.

Reveille, 6 A. M.—Roll Call.

Peas on Trencher, 7 A. M.

Surgeon's Call, 8 A. M.

Roast Beef, 6 P. M.

Retreat, at Sunset.

Tattoo, 10 P. M.

Taps, 10.30 P. M.—Lower Lights.

On Sunday:

Inspection, at 8 A. M.

Church Call, at 9.45 A. M.

Luncheon, at 1 P. M.

Roast Beef, at 5 P. M.

Assembly for Departure, at 5.45 P. M.

In going to meals, men will march in fatigue jacket, with body belt only, each Company going in a body under charge of a commissioned officer. Members will be seated and leave the table simultaneously. Officers will see that perfect order is preserved at table. Members not present at proper meal hours will be required to provide for themselves. At Roast Beef Call and at Luncheon on Sunday, members will appear in dress coats, epaulettes and white body belts.

The Regiment will be dismissed, except when on parade, and members will be allowed perfect freedom of action. The honor of the men for gentlemanly conduct will be relied upon, so long as the confidence placed in them is not broken.

DAVID E. AUSTEN,
Colonel.

On the evening of the 19th, the white plumes, so long a part of the uniform of the regiment, were "called in," and the white pom-pon issued in their stead.

As early as 6 o'clock on the evening of May 22d the men began to assemble at the Armory. Before 7 o'clock it was evident that the apprehension that we would parade but eight companies of sixteen files each was to be agreeably disappointed, for when the "Assembly" sounded there fell into line sufficient for ten companies of sixteen files each, all enthusiastic, and in earnest to maintain the excellent reputation of the command.

A complete roster of the officers and men is given in an appendix.

The *Eagle*, describing the departure and scenes preliminary thereto, said :

The enthusiasm of the people along the line of march from the Armory to the ferry was at its height, yesterday, over the departure of the Thirteenth Regiment for Canada, to unite with the Canadians in celebrating, on Saturday, the birthday of Queen Victoria. The music of the bands of the vast Sunday-school army had hardly died away on the streets when there issued from the Armory on Flatbush avenue a body of men armed indeed as if for war, but with a mission of peace. This event has caused great interest among the people of Brooklyn for some time past, and the excitement is not likely to abate until the return of the organization from Montreal. The many thoughtful citizens who hung their windows and doors with flags and banners for the children did not take their colors in when the parade was over, but allowed them to remain in honor of the gallant Thirteenth, and some even attached bouquets to the ends of their flag poles

All the officers and men were on hand an hour or so earlier than the time designated in the orders. They did not want to be hurried, as they had many things to do before they could appear in the street. In every company room there was bustle and excitement. It looked as if the regiment was preparing for the field of battle. The familiar visitor to the armory must have been surprised at its appearance. It did not look like the same building it was a week ago. There was a vacant aspect about it. Where one was accustomed to see guns and drums and knapsacks, there was nothing but empty space. The keys were in all the doors ready for locking.

A good many people must have been ignorant of the time of departure; for many hours before the regiment moved, there was a crowd in the street anxiously looking up at the windows, to see the soldiers, as if expecting them to come out every minute. As the hour of eight o'clock approached, the armory presented a scene never before witnessed within its walls. If the building had been ten times as large as it was it would not have sufficed to hold all the people who clamored for admission. Fully five thousand people surrounded the armory; at every window, on every stoop and balcony, and high on the tops of the roofs of houses, men, women and children waited to have a glimpse of the crack Thirteenth. On the top floor of the building, where the companies have their rooms, a large number of ladies waited on their husbands. There were a few affecting scenes here; but as soon as the Adjutant's call was sounded the loving groups separated, and there was not a little tear shedding going on among the fair ones. After the men left their rooms for the main floor, the admission to the building became general, and the upper regions were soon packed with boys. It was a difficult matter to secure an entrance to the drill room. After it was filled with spectators two guards were placed at the door, so that no person could enter without a pass. As soon as Adjutant Stanwood formed the command he transferred it to Colonel Austen. A finer looking body of men was never seen. The audience applauded them as they stood silent in the ranks. The troops were in full uniform, with fatigue jackets and white pants, and one day's rations packed in their knapsacks. The regiment formed in hollow square, and the Colonel addressed a few words to the men.

He said he thought that a regiment enjoying a reputation like the Thirteenth did not need any caution regarding their conduct as soldiers or men in Montreal. They went to Canada not only to represent the City of Brooklyn and the State of New York, but also the entire United States. While the regiment departed with the plaudits of the city, which had turned out *en masse* to do it honor, he hoped that the men would merit a grander reception on their return to Brooklyn. If there was any man who should misbehave himself while abroad, though he had the privilege of going away as a soldier, he would surely return as a citizen.

After these few remarks, which the regiment applauded, Colonel Austen ordered the regiment to move. As soon as the people in the gallery saw the soldiers preparing to start, they rushed wildly down stairs and caused a general stampede. One of the entrance doors was nearly carried from its hinges, and for a few minutes the crowd could neither move one way nor the other, so thickly were they wedged in. The regiment marched out through the Hanson place entrance. The band led the way, the veterans followed, and the regiment came last. There were in all about 500 present for duty, as follows: Privates, 340; line officers, 25; field and staff, 10; non-commissioned staff, 9; band, 40; drum corps, 21; and veterans, 39. As soon as the regiment reached the street it received a grand ovation from the multitudes who lined the sidewalks: Dodworth responded by playing a march dedicated to Colonel Austen. As soon as the boys got into Schermerhorn street a grand spectacle greeted them. From almost every house window dangled Chinese lanterns, and all along the line the street was illuminated with red, white and blue lights. Enthusiastic ladies stood on balconies and waved a flag in each hand. Every window was as crowded as it could be with eager spectators, and the street was spanned at frequent intervals with British and American banners. Loud cheers went up for the gallant Thirteenth at every step. The men wheeled into Clinton street and then into Montague, where they were vociferously cheered all the way to the ferry. Montague bridge was eagerly sought as a place of vantage. As the soldiers passed under it, numerous floral gifts were dropped on their heads. Long before the regiment reached Wall street ferry, thousands of people had gathered at the entrance to see the men leave Brooklyn. Not a few purchased ferry tickets

with the intention of riding with the regiment to Thirty-fourth street, but they could only cross the river, for no citizens were allowed on board the boat reserved for the regiment. The ferry-boat Clinton was waiting for the Thirteenth at Wall street. As soon as she had received her gallant cargo she started up the river. It was then about twenty minutes to nine o'clock. Thirty-fourth street was reached at about nine o'clock. The men soon disembarked, and the arrival of the Thirteenth in New York was announced by Professor Dodworth with Pinaforic strains. Up Thirty-fourth street the regiment marched, and the New Yorkers recognized the boys at once. On Madison avenue the regiment received a cordial welcome. It was evident that the people here expected to see the soldiers, for flags and Chinese lanterns adorned some of the houses. The street was lined with spectators, and before and behind the column was followed by a large crowd to the Grand Central depot. There were many Brooklyn people here, and most of them had been waiting for some time. They had not much time in which to speak with the soldiers, for the latter were at once marched into the depot. The boys were admitted by the Harlem Railroad entrance, on Vanderbilt avenue. None but members of the press accompanied them. There were sixteen cars waiting for the regiment. Twelve of these were coaches, three were sleepers and one was a baggage car. The car Manhattan was allotted to the veterans; the field, staff and press car was the New England. Not much time was consumed in boarding the train. At ten minutes after ten o'clock the train rolled out of the depot, and the Thirteenth Regiment was bound for Montreal.

The following was Major Dodworth's street programme: "The Austen March," "Pinafore," "The Tiger," "The Behrs," "The Attack," "Aspinwall," and the "Skyrockets." The performance of the Band on the march and while in Canada received the heartiest encomiums both of the press and public.

The very handsome appearance of the veterans and their excellent marching were the subject of much comment. Mr. Beecher preceded the regiment, intending to join it in Montreal.

Adjutant Stanwood reported, as the long train went lumbering over Harlem bridge, that there were 537 uniformed officers.

and men on board, divided as follows: Ten field and staff, 24 line officers, 39 veterans, 41 bandsmen, 21 drummers, and 402 muskets.

The following members of the press accompanied the regiment: From Brooklyn—The *Eagle*, Major E. Page; the *Union-Argus*, Walter Green; the *Times* (E. D.), C. M. Skinner. From New York—The *Herald*, George F. Williams; the *Times*, William Drysdale; the *Tribune*, Frank Jenkins; the *Sun*, Joseph B. Hendrix; the *Star*, Mr. Kuhn; *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Weekly*, W. P. Bodfish; the *Christian Union*, Frank Olmstead.

Mr. George Werrenrath, the well-known tenor, who was to sing at the Band Concert in Montreal, and Brev.-Maj.-Gen. C. T. Christensen were also with the party.

As soon as the train was well under way, officers and men made themselves as comfortable as circumstances would permit. Even the *sleeping* cars proved a misnomer, for, as in the day cars, such rollicking humor prevailed that scarcely any one secured even the traditional "forty-winks" of sleep. The veterans renewed their youth, and the most juvenile and hilarious among them was a short, thick-set and rotund grandfather, who "murdered sleep" with his eccentricities.

At New Haven, which was reached about 1 A. M., a section of the Second Connecticut Artillery, with a small yacht gun, fired a salute, and were received by the regiment with the peculiar cheer to be described in print only so nearly as this: "Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah! Ti—gah! One! two! three! sh!!! zip! boom! ah-h-h-h! (in imitation of a sky-rocket).

The route lay from New York to Springfield, Mass., over the New York and New Haven road, thence to Brattleboro, Vt., via the Connecticut River line, and next over the Vermont Valley Railroad to Bellows Falls, where we passed into the hands of the Vermont Central Railroad, which carried the train to St. Johns, on the Canadian line.

At Roxbury, Vermont, about 9 A. M., where a convenient stream borders the railroad, a stop of fifteen minutes was made, and all hands turned out for a hasty toilet. The scene recalled the days of the war. There was a hasty collection of rustics from the village, who looked on with amused wonderment and surprise.

In consequence of the heaviness of the train, nearly two hours were lost, and the *early* breakfast promised at St. Albans was somewhat deferred. Sandwiches were, however, peddled through the cars, and the Vermont Central Railroad Company generously supplied one hundred and twenty gallons of milk, which the "babes" of the Thirteenth, to a man, appreciated and enjoyed. (And just here, in parenthesis, it is proper to say that Mr. S. W. Cummings, the General Passenger Agent of this road, who accompanied the regiment over his line both going and returning, was indefatigable in his attentions, and did all in his power, by putting on an extra engine and otherwise, to make up the lost time and put us into Montreal at the hour promised.)

It was half-past twelve o'clock when St. Albans was reached. The men, without muskets, and preceded by the band, marched to the Walden House for what it would be an anachronism to call breakfast.

Re-embarking as promptly as possible, the regiment pushed on, and soon reached St. Armands, which is the first station on Canadian soil. Here the cars were boarded by a delegation from the Canadian Volunteers, the first one to greet us being our friend Lt.-Col. A. A. Stevenson. Accompanying him were Captain Gray, of the Sixth Fusiliers; Major Redpath, of the Victoria Rifles; Lieutenant Davis, of the Engineers; Captain R. Robert, Sixty-fifth Rifles; Captain McArthur, of the Cavalry, and Captain Forbess, of the Garrison Artillery.

Of the progress of the regiment, and the trip down the Rapids, the Montreal *Star* said :

The entrance into the Dominion of the American expedition was announced immediately after crossing the line, by fog signals which had been placed upon the track, and as each one exploded there seemed to be added one more link in the chain of national good feeling which was rapidly approaching completion. At St. Armands the first formal reception was tendered Colonel Austen on behalf of the civic and military authorities. This was necessarily very much hurried, on account of the train being so much behind time, but there was time for the Mayor of St. Armands, Mr. Bertrand, to come on board and present resolutions of welcome to the first armed regiment that had ever invaded Canada upon a mission

of peace. The address was one wishing the Thirteenth a most hearty and cordial reception on behalf of the civic and military authorities, and was signed by Major H. N. Sixby, of the Sixtieth Battalion, and L. G. Burnett and T. C. Loynes, Jr., on behalf of the citizens. Colonel Austen, in reply, said: "Allow me to return to you our most heartfelt and warm thanks as the first to welcome us to Her Majesty's possessions, and I only regret that time will not allow of more expressions on our part of the sincerity and friendship with which we enter under arms upon the soil of Canada."

The delegation then retired, and the committee which had come from Montreal, which consisted of one officer from each regiment, came forward and welcomed the strangers on behalf of the militia of Canada and the citizens of Montreal. Time not allowing, there was no more of a formal reception at this point, and the train proceeded with its precious freight, torpedoes marking nearly every mile, and when the engine blew its whistle as a warning that St. Johns was near at hand, then the artillery belched forth its welcome in a round of twelve guns, the band playing the National Anthem. Nor was this all. As the platform came in sight, the crowds which were assembled, vociferously cheered, awakening in the souls of the volunteers of Uncle Sam the warmest and most enthusiastic feelings of grateful friendship towards the subjects of our Queen. The Victoria Bridge was a great sight for many, and it was only when the train was fairly inside of the great tunnel that the heads of the visitors were drawn in from the numerous windows, out of which they had been protruding. Once inside the tube, with darkness all around, it was curious to hear the varied expressions of our American cousins. "Say, Bill, this beats anything that we have, eh?" "Well, I guess it did cost about two dollars and a half." "Ain't you afraid?" and numerous jocular interrogations from one bawling party to another were to be heard upon all sides. A light—and the train is once more on *terra firma*, as it enters Point St. Charles. Here there was a goodly crowd of the curious assembled, and while a fresh iron horse was secured, the guests of the Twenty-fourth had ample opportunity to look around.

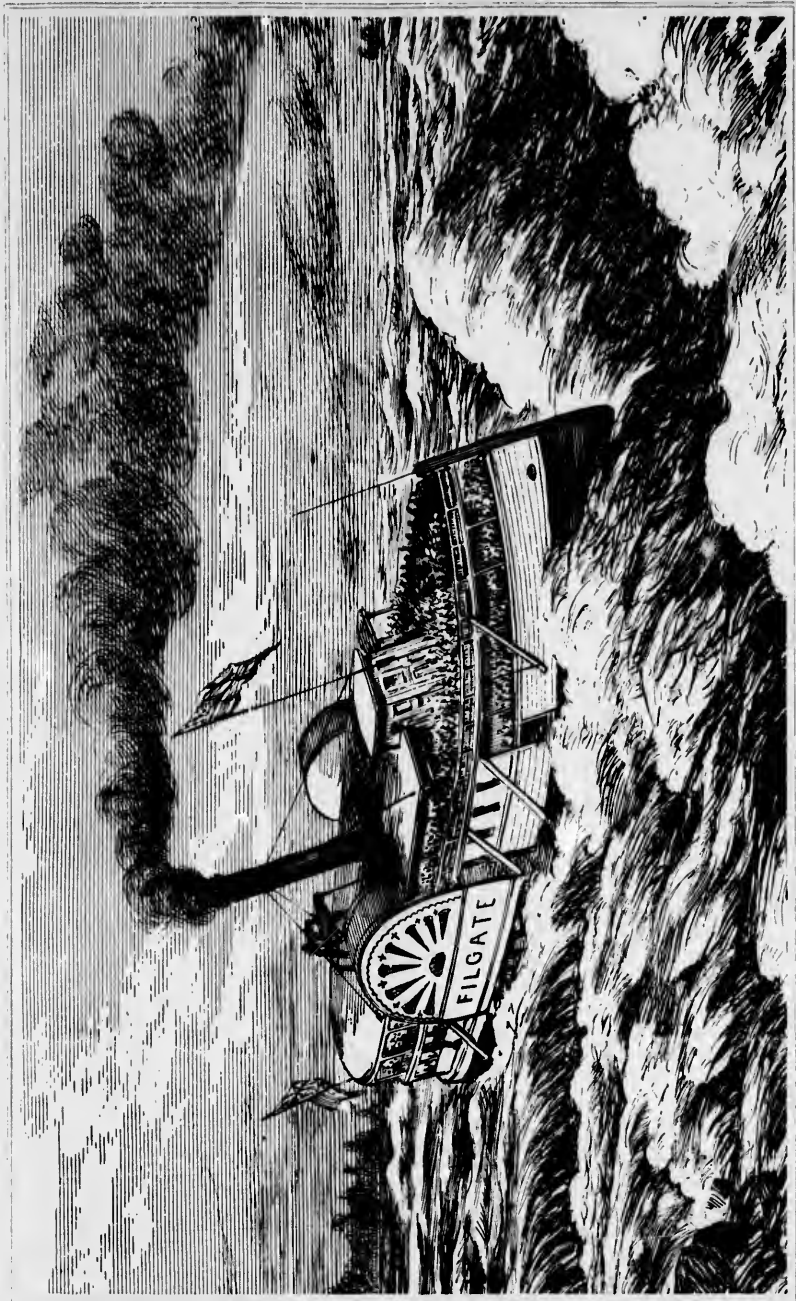
Once more on the move, this time without the baggage car, which was taken direct to the depot, the fourteen cars were soon

on the Lachine track. Slowly the huge piers of stone and earth which have but lately been removed from the canal for its enlargement, were passed; the overflow of the canal was seen, and the party were at the depot. Without delay the solid was exchanged for the liquid in the embarkation on board the "Filgate," which was ready with steam up, as if conscious of the important part that she was to play in the hasty visit. "All well!" was said at 5.15, and amid the cheers of the people on the wharf, the music of the band, and the farewells of those departing, the steamer started on her journey, closely following the "Beauharnois," which had been held in the event of the steamer upon which the troops had boarded not being large enough to carry all. As the stream was taken, three small steamers came near, and the passengers interchanged courtesies, which were duly appreciated. On board the "Filgate," waiting for the "boys," was the Chaplain of the regiment and the active promoter of the expedition, the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, as well as a few other citizens. Mrs. Colonel Austen and her two daughters and Chaplain Newland Maynard of the Forty-seventh (Brooklyn), also joined the regiment at this point. It was here that the forethought of the Reception Committee proved itself in providing quantities of sandwiches and ginger ale, and certainly the eager consumption was a proof of the wants of the men, several of whom had had nothing but the rations they had brought with them. Those on, had but just time to get comfortably settled when the Rapids hove in sight, and the all-absorbing point of attraction was the steamer "Beauharnois," which had gone on before. Not having many on board, she tossed considerably, and the speculations were many as to the way the one following would take the waves. She did not jump much, partly on account of having such a heavy load, and partly because the water, being so high, there was not as much excitement attending the descent as there would have been had the river been lower. The Rapids were safely passed with the usual exclamations, and not without the usual wave of spray dashing over the bow, giving an occasional sprinkle to those on board.

The world-famous structure, the Victoria Bridge, now being visible, soon caused the sight-seers and pleasure-seekers to forget the turbulent waters, which had safely carried them over such treacherous rocks, and it was with wonderment expressed on every line of the many upturned countenances that the crowning struc-

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ture in engineering, which had but lately been passed through, was passed under, the dying strains of "Rule Britannia," which the band had struck up as the foot of the Rapids were reached, gently floating over the now peaceful stream. Immediately the scene changed, as if by magic, and the countless masts, with their countless flags flying, the countless buildings, with the countless crowds around, sprang into the line of vision. The appearance that the city presented was grand, indeed, with its numberless churches towering to the heavens, the massive towers of the Cathedral of Notre Dame and the stately Corporation buildings visibly impressing our visitors. Gradually the boat neared the wharf, and the black masses were discernible to be human beings, with troops in the background, and the Reception Committee awaiting to receive the distinguished strangers on behalf of the city.

Every inch of the revetment wall was occupied, and a dense mass of human beings crowded the streets as far as the eye could reach. The Quebec steamer, as well as the "Hope" and the adjacent shipping, were also crowded at every available point by men, women and children, all eager to catch a sight of the "boys in blue." The shipping in the harbor was gaily decked with bunting, giving the whole scene a gala appearance. The police arrangements were excellent, and consisted of about one hundred men, under command of Chief Paradis and his deputies, one line drawn across the wharf from the revetment wall at the east end of the pier, and another at the east side of the Quebec steamer wharf, thus enclosing ample room for the free movements of the troops. The crowd was effectually kept back, and Chief Paradis is to be congratulated on the excellent manner in which he did his duty.

The guard of honor was drawn up in line in front of the revetment wall facing the water. It consisted of a squad of the Montreal Cavalry and two companies each of the Foot Artillery, Prince of Wales, Victorias and Sixth Fusiliers, with the bands of the two latter. On the pier, in waiting to receive our guests, was His Worship Mayor Rivard, the City Clerk and Aldermen, Colonel Fletcher, Colonel Bacon, Colonel Whitehead, Colonel Bond, Colonel Lovelace, Major Macdougall, Captain Lyman and others, besides several ladies and gentlemen citizens. All eyes were turned eagerly up the river to catch the first appearance of the good steamer "Frigate" through the piers of the Victoria Bridge, and

the hope was many times expressed that no untoward accident had befallen her and her precious freight. About six o'clock she was seen shooting rapidly along, and the cry "She's coming," or "There she comes," was quickly passed along the crowd. At a quarter past six she reached the pier, and as she moved slowly into her berth she was received with a ringing cheer from the crowd on the shore and shipping, while from the steamer could be heard the old familiar air, dear to every Briton, "God Save the Queen!" by Dodworth's band. Heads were uncovered, and the steamer brought to her moorings as the last notes of the glorious old anthem were wafted on the air.

The debarkation then commenced. The Thirteenth, marching out by companies, took up position on the pier, and were received with enthusiastic cheers by the crowd. Colonel Austen, of the Thirteenth, was then presented to Mayor Rivard, who, in turn, presented him to each of the Aldermen, and he was next introduced by Colonel A. A. Stevenson to Colonels Fletcher and Bacon, and the other officers present. The Thirteenth were then drawn up in line opposite to the guard of honor, the Veteran Association on the right and the band on the extreme right. An opportunity was thus afforded for a critical view of the crack American regiment, and well they bore the test. A finer body of men it would indeed be hard to find. All are intellectual looking, and many of them are handsome. Their uniform has evidently undergone less changes than ours since the days when our forefathers fought and bled about a matter of principle. They retain the crossbelts and epaulets, which have been discarded in the British army; their tail coats also partake more of the old Continental style than do the full tunics of our men. Their uniform is gray blue with black facings, wide stripe on the pants, shako, and peaked forage cap hanging at the hip, black epaulets with white fringe, and white crossbelts. The facings of the officers are gold. The efficiency of the regiment as it went through the various movements incidental to the taking of position opposite to the guard of honor was fully attested. The chiefest interest, however, centres in the Veteran Association of forty men, some of whom have fought their country's fights, and many of whom bear the evidence of their bravery. Their dark blue uniforms contrast well with the gray blue of the regiment and the bright scarlet of the band. The movements were made almost as if by one man.

The troops saluted, the Canadians leading off, their bands playing "Hail Columbia!" after which the Thirteenth followed, their band playing "God Save the Queen!"

Mayor Rivard, attended by the Aldermen, then advanced, and meeting Colonel Austen, addressed him as follows:

"COLONEL AUSTEN:

"*Sir*—Your visit to our city in celebrating the birthday of our beloved Sovereign, evinces on your part the most cordial and friendly feeling, and as your regiment fitly represents the intelligence and the feeling that exists throughout the United States, we welcome you with a hearty good will in this your peaceful invasion. We trust that the effect of your visit may be to cement yet more firmly the hearts of your people and ours. As a memento of your visit it is my pleasing duty to present to you, on behalf of our citizens, this flag, which has been prepared by the ladies of the officers of the Prince of Wales Rifles, our oldest volunteer rifles. On your return home, we trust that the happy blending of the "Stars and Stripes" with the flag of our Dominion may be regarded by your people as an evidence of the friendly feeling that exists in the hearts of Canadians towards your great nation." (Cheers.)

Colonel Austen then accepted the flag, which is a beautiful silk one, one side of which bears the "Stars and Stripes," and the other the "Jack" of England, and, introducing Chaplain Beecher, said that he would reply on behalf of the regiment.

Mr. Beecher said: "Mr. Mayor—We have not come as on an idle pleasure excursion, but as the representatives of one of the largest and oldest, if not the oldest, city in the United States—a city which bears upon its arms what should be borne upon the arms of every city in the world, the old Dutch motto, "Right makes Might," and we come in that spirit as the representatives not only of the people of Brooklyn, but of the State of New York. We accept this flag in that spirit of amity which inspires its giving. May the "Stars and Stripes" and the "Union Jack," now for the first time so happily blended on one flag, float always side by side. For whatever the flags of other nations express, ours stand for the expression of the literature of liberty and religion of humanity and progress. May our flags never be found against each other in war. May they ever go to-

gether, but never against each other. We shall place it in the most prominent place in our armory, and when in the future we shall be favored with a visit from you, we trust to be able to show that your flag has never been dishonored." (Cheers.)

Colonel Austen then handed the flag to Captain Dillont, commanding the Color Company, amid tremendous cheers.

The march to barracks was then taken up, the guard of honor falling in four deep, the Thirteenth taking similar order till Jacques Cartier square was reached, when they formed company front, or open order. The route to the Rink was along Notre Dame, St. James, Beaver Hall hill and Dorchester street. The streets along the route were gay with flags, and every available window and doorstep was crowded with spectators—men, women and children—handsome ladies with waving handkerchiefs, giving welcome to the brave troops of Uncle Sam. The reception throughout the route was most enthusiastic.

Arrived at the Rink, the men took up position, each at the foot of his cot. and were addressed by Colonel Austen, who gave them some brief words of instruction, after which he announced, what must have been most welcome intelligence, that Mr. Southgate had informed him dinner would be ready in fifteen minutes. The announcement was received with cheers.

The way the Brooklyn "boys" cheer is worth hearing, and it is to be hoped the citizens will be given an opportunity of hearing their three times three. Three cheers were given for Colonel Austen, three for Mr. Southgate, three for the Canadian Volunteers, and three for Chaplain Beecher, and the men were dismissed.

After the ranks had been broken, there was not the least need to tell the "boys" what to do, as they immediately made a rush for the wash basins, which had been arranged along the right side of the Rink; and after the last speck of American dust and Grand Trunk cinders had been sent to take their places in the bottom of the St. Lawrence, the welcome words, "dinner is ready, gentlemen," was heard from the north end of the Rink, which had been curtained off and turned into a dining-room, four long tables running across the building. The meal was a most substantial one, in quantity and quality, and each and every man was more than satisfied, not only with the bill of fare, but with the way in which it was

served. The "boys" then dispersed, visiting in squads of from one to a dozen the various places of interest that could be conveniently seen at such a late hour. No stringent restrictions were put upon their movements, and it was not until about eleven o'clock that they returned to Camp Austen in any number, and from that time up to one o'clock the miniature camp was alive with men retiring. Their couches are most comfortable, being spring, with a mattress, pillow and two blankets, very different from the beds that several of the present regiment had to sleep upon during the late rebellion. The cots are placed in lines across the Rink, and with the accoutrements of each individual piled upon their beds, it had a most pleasing effect. Several civilians and officers of other regiments visited the quarters during the evening, and it was with a hearty grip of the hand that the two, opposite in principles, opposite in party, opposite heretofore in arms, but now one, as far as is possible, bade good-night and wished the heartiest kind of pleasant dreams.

Immediately after the dismissal of the regiment, the band proceeded with all haste to the Academy of Music to fulfill their engagement, to give a concert under the auspices of Mr. Thomas, a local manager. A large audience, which had patiently waited over half an hour beyond the advertised time, gave the band a cordial welcome, and received all its selections with hearty applause. The medley of English, Scotch and Irish airs created great enthusiasm, and was rapturously *encored*, the audience standing during the performance of "God Save the Queen!" Mr. Werrenrath sang the "Two Grenadiers!" by Schumann, accompanied at the singer's request by Major King, and for an earnestly demanded *encore*, the familiar ballad, "Oft in the Stilly Night." The excellent Glee Club of Company "B," or so many of them as were not *hoarse de combat* from the day's cheering, sang a popular glee with fine effect, and were also *encored*. Miss Clara Fisher was the lady soloist. The late arrival of the regiment interfered somewhat with the order of the programme, and some of the vocal selections were necessarily omitted.

The Windsor being the place where Her Royal Highness and suite, and the stern old veterans, with the staff of the Thirteenth, are quartered, it was naturally the centre of attraction for all, and not since the opening has such a brilliant scene been witnessed as

there was last evening in the rotunda of this destined to be famous hotel. The building itself was the constant theme of conversation, and it was a common expression to hear upon all sides that there was not another hotel like it in the section of the country in which the late arrivals live. During the evening a deputation of gentlemen waited upon Colonel Austen, of the Thirteenth, and spent a very pleasant time with him in the parlor. There were present Senator Howlan, Arthur Murphy, M. P. P., Quebec; ex-Alderman Clendinneng, Dr. Sheridan, E. Charlton, and others. They were introduced to the Colonel, who made a very neat speech in response to some remarks of the Senator.

The utmost courtesy was shown by the officers and men of the Canadian Volunteers to the members of the Thirteenth, and fraternity and good fellowship marked every moment of the brief sojourn in the Queen's dominions.

Reveille was sounded bright and early on Saturday morning, and by 8 o'clock all had breakfasted, and were ready to fall in promptly at 9. The day was beautiful. Scarce a cloud appeared in the sky, and, although the sun was quite hot, a good breeze prevailed. The busy notes of preparation were heard on every side. At 9 o'clock the regiment formed on the side of the Windsor Hotel, and then moved directly to Fletcher's Field, the place designated for the review and sham fight to take place.

The following narration of the events of the day is condensed mainly from the reports of the Montreal *Herald* and *Gazette*:

Sir Edward Selby Smyth, K. C. M. G., the General commanding the Dominion Militia, arrived on the ground, accompanied by the following brilliant staff: Lieut.-Colonels Irvine, R. A., and Hewett, R. E.; Captain Selby Smyth, A. D. C.; Lieut.-Colonels Fletcher, C. M. G., D. A. G.; Harwood, D. A. C.; Hon. M. Aylmer, B. M.; Bacon, B. M.; Forsyth, Quebec Cavalry, McPherson; Majors W. R. Smythe, 47th Battalion, and Holmes, "A" Battery. The General rode down the line and saw that everything was all right for the inspection by His Excellency and the Princess. On his arrival in front of the Brooklyn Battalion, it was called to attention, and gave him the usual General's salute. He expressed to Colonel Austen his pleasure at the visit of the Thirteenth, and of the great honor they had done him in placing themselves under his command for the day.

The Cavalry and Artillery were commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Stevenson, M. F. B., as Brigadier, and Major McDonald, Wellington Field Battery, B. M. The Scarlet Brigade, by Lieut.-Colonel Martin, 6th Fusiliers, as Brigadier, and Major Atkinson, late 5th Fusiliers, B. M. The Thirteenth Brooklyn were attached to this brigade. The Rifle Brigade, by Lieut.-Colonel Bond, 1st Prince of Wales Rifles, and Lieut.-Colonel Hon. M. Aylmer, B. M.

The following troops were on the ground: Montreal Cavalry, Captain McArthur commanding; Princess Louise Dragoon Guards, Captain J. Stewart; "B" Battery, Quebec, Lieut.-Colonel Montizambert; Montreal Field Battery, Lieut.-Colonel A. A. Stevenson commanding; Ottawa Field Battery, Captain Stewart; Shefford Field Battery, Lieut.-Colonel Amyrauld; Montreal Garrison Artillery, Lieut.-Colonel Fraser; Quebec Garrison Artillery, Captain Roy; Kingston Military College Cadets, Colonel Hewitt, R. E.; Engineers, Major Kennedy; Engineers of Toronto, Acting Sergt.-Major Fulford; Governor-General's Foot Guards, Lieut.-Colonel Ross; 1st Prince of Wales Rifles, Lieut.-Colonel Bond, commanding; 2d Battalion Queen's Own Rifles, Lieut.-Colonel Otter, commanding; 3d Battalion Victoria Rifles, Lieut.-Colonel Whitehead, commanding; 5th Royal Fusiliers, Lieut.-Colonel Crawford, commanding; 6th Fusiliers, Lieut.-Colonel John Martin, commanding; 8th Royal Rifles, Lieut.-Colonel Alleyn, commanding; 13th Regiment (Brooklyn), Colonel David E. Austen; 65th Mount Royal Rifles, Lieut.-Colonel N. Labranche; St. Jean Baptiste Company, Captain Kirwin.

The configuration of the ground was such that the General found it impossible to deploy the whole of the troops in the usual straight line to receive His Excellency and the Princess and to fire the *feu-de-joie*. He, therefore, threw back the centre of the line, consisting of the Thirteenth Regiment (Brooklyn), Governor-General Foot Guards, and Prince of Wales Rifles, and formed our own battalions up on either flank of it. The Cavalry, Artillery, Cadets, Engineers, and Scarlet Brigade on the right, and the Rifle Brigade on the left. As the line stood at ease, waiting the arrival of the Viceregal party, the spectators had a splendid opportunity of judging of the composition of the several corps. Taking the Guards and the two Fusilier regiments collectively, it would have taxed the abilities of the recruiting sergeant to have got together

a more solid or better class of soldiers. * * * The Montreal Garrison Artillery came in also for a good share of praise, their cleanly appearance, even height of the men and their solidity, stamped them at once as men who could be relied upon to do good work at a siege. The Montreal Field Battery and the "B" Battery gunners fall but little short of some of the crack batteries at Woolwich, the drivers and gunners being composed of a very intelligent class of the community. The rifle regiments on such gala days, in consequence of the color of their uniforms, show to disadvantage alongside the scarlet guardsman or fusilier, yet there was something workmanlike about the whole of the lads clad in the invisible green. The Thirteenth Brooklyn in their gray coats and trousers and white crossbelts, looked a fine body of men, fit for some hard fighting, but in physique they fell short of our Guards, Fusiliers and Artillery.

It was now getting near to 12 o'clock. The sun was well up and shone out with great force, many of the soldiers feeling its effects in no small degree. At a quarter to the hour of noon, a "galloper" is seen dashing at racing speed along the face of the line from the left flank towards the General in the centre. The news is soon communicated to the several brigades that His Excellency and the Princess are nearing the ground. The troops come to attention, and shoulder, the sabres of the cavalry and bayonets of the Scarlet Brigade and Thirteenth of Brooklyn shining brilliantly. The gunners stand by their guns ready for the royal salute, and the "blue jackets" are drawn up in line at the shoulder near the flag-staff. Cheering is now heard in the distance, growing stronger and louder every moment, until at last the great multitude rise to their feet, gentlemen with hats off, and ladies, catching the excitement of the moment, rise up also, and up goes such a cheer as has never been heard before beneath the shadow of Mount Royal as His Excellency and H. R. H. Princess Louise, surrounded by a brilliant staff, ride upon the grounds. His Excellency is dressed as a private gentleman, wearing on his left breast the stars of the most illustrious order of the Thistle and St. Michael and St. George. Her Royal Highness wore the usual ladies' riding habit, and no orders. She took the wise precaution to wear a lavender veil to protect her face from the sun. The staff of His Excellency were Major DeWinton, R. A. ; Captain Harbord, A. D. C. ; Colonel Dyde, C. M. G., A. D. C. ; Lieut.-Colonels Handyside,

Bethune, late Victorias; Lyman, Panet and Williams, 46th Battalion. The Princess Louise Dragoon Guards, under Captain Stewart, formed the royal escort. A carriage, in which were Lady Sophia McNamara, Mrs. DeWinton, Mrs. Russell Stevenson and Captain Stevenson, A. D. C., was also of the suite. The carriage at once drove to the royal dais, and the ladies got out and entered it. His Excellency and the Princess having reached the centre of the line, the General raised his sword, Bugle-Major Clapham blew the salute signal, and immediately the order, "Royal Salute, present arms," rang out along the line, and at once flags were lowered to the ground, officers' swords drooped, and the National Anthem swelled up full and clear from the bands, while the artillery sent forth their welcome in deep-toned music from 21 guns. The order to shoulder was given, and His Excellency and the Princess, accompanied by the General and staff, passed down the line and inspected the whole division. His Excellency, who is an old volunteer himself, minutely examined everything, and was much pleased, as was also the Princess, to see so many old soldiers, with their medals on their breasts, in the ranks. On arriving in front of the Thirteenth Regiment, His Excellency, uncovering, welcomed them in the following brief and manly words:

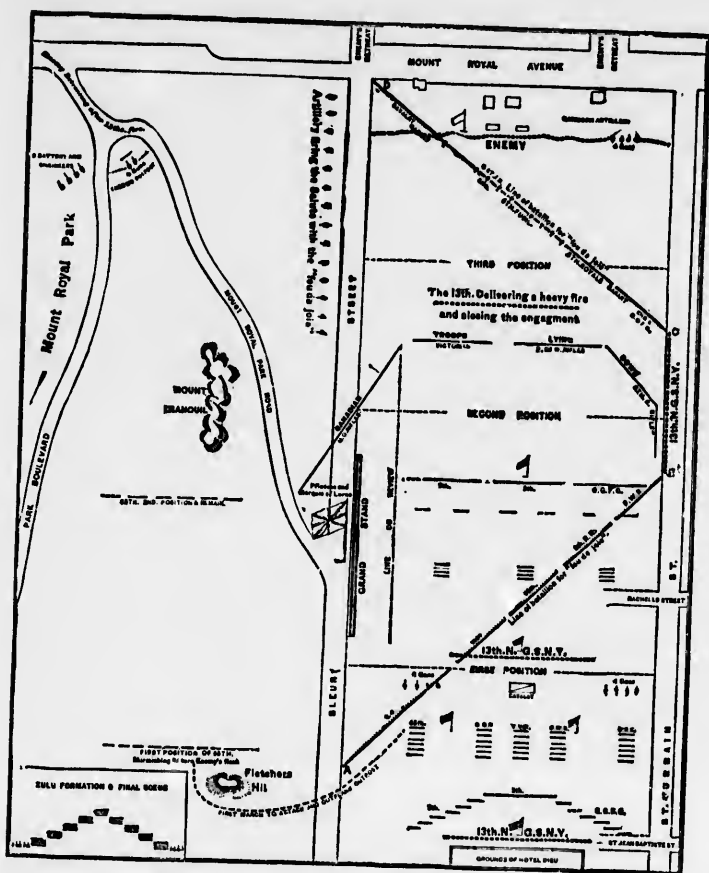
"Officers and men of the gallant Thirteenth—I welcome you to Canada, and I thank you for thus coming to honor our Queen's birthday. We are brothers in blood, in language, and in the inheritance of great traditions. I rejoice that I can welcome you here as our brothers in arms."

The *feu-de-joie* was at once commenced, and at the seventh gun from the batteries came the rattle and roar of musketry down the front rank and up the rear rank. The Thirteenth fired well, and, in fact, so did all the rest. Now came the third volley, and it was no wonder the crowd cheered, as the thin blaze of light flashed along the line and the smoke belched forth from the rifles. All did remarkably well.

Hats off and three cheers was the next order, and as it was given, the troops obeyed with a will, and the crowd on the grand stand caught it up and carried it on, far away up the mountain slope, until it was taken up by the tens of thousands of sight-seers up there.

After passing down the left flank, composing the rifle brigade, the party returned to the saluting base and took up their position. The General soon had the troops in motion for the march past which was by company front, and was made by the Thirteenth in good order, the immense crowd greeting them with unstinted applause. The force now closed to quarter distance column, and in that formation went past the Governor-General and the Princess. The whole of the battalions did better this time, and were loudly cheered. The cavalry and field batteries went by at the trot, and deserve the highest credit for the even lines they kept. The troops now got into their respective positions for the sham fight.

The general idea was that an enemy occupied a position in front of the agricultural grounds, with a strong advance post to the right front, on the mountain side of the Cemetery road. The mounted Artillery, with a four-gun field battery, represented the main body. "B" Battery, with two guns, and the Montreal Engineers, formed the advanced outpost on the side of the mountain. The main body covered its flanks by outposts on the Mile End and Cemetery roads. The attacking force formed on the low ground, close to the Hotel Dieu, and out of sight of the enemy, in quarter-columns of battalions. The enemy was commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Fletcher, C. A. G., D. W. G. The force comprised the Montreal Artillery, with four guns; Shefford Field Battery on the left flank, and "B" Battery, with two guns. The Montreal Engineers and the St. Jean Baptiste companies and Cadets formed the advanced outposts on the side of the mountain. The main body covered its flank by outposts on the Mile End and Cemetery roads, and had a strong skirmish line lying down behind the ditch in front of the Agricultural Buildings. The enemy's position was a strong one, and, had it been real, active warfare, they would not have been easily subdued. The mountain outpost of the enemy opened the action with a steady and well-directed shell fire on the columns massed on the low grounds behind the Hotel Dieu. The cavalry of the attacking force were thrown out as feelers, while at the same time the Sixty-fifth took ground to the left, and advanced under cover of the orchard on the right flank of the two-gun outpost. The "Queen's Own" also directed their attention to the two guns that were knocking Stevenson's and Stewart's Batteries to pieces, and they were pow-



PLAN OF THE SHAM BATTLE ON FLETCHER'S FIELD,
Showing the position of the troops in line for review, and also, the several
positions during the engagement.

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erless to reply. The cavalry, after going some distance, met with a warm reception from the enemy's skirmishers, and soon beat a hasty retreat on either flank of the guns. The attending force's artillery now advanced rapidly, and finding that there was no vantage ground for them to reply to the fire of the outpost, they left the honor of silencing it to the Rifles, and concentrated a powerful fire on the Shefford battery, on the enemy's left flank. The artillery duel was a lively one for a short time, the enemy's guns being forced to withdraw to another position. The General of the attacking party took advantage of this, and at once advanced his guns to a more forward position, at the same time covering them by a strong line of skirmishers. The fighting lines both opened a most galling fire on each other, which soon, it appears, decimated their ranks, for both were at once reinforced, the Victorias, Prince of Wales and 8th Royal Rifles retiring behind the skirmishers of the Scarlet Brigade. The Thirteenth Brooklyn moved in close column as a reserve. The outpost, which had been gallantly defended by the Cadets, who gave the Sixty-fifth a hard rubbing down, and the Engineers and St. Jean Baptiste doing the same to the "Queen's Own," were forced, by weight of superior numbers, and the fact that two guns were now got to play on them from the left flank of the attacking party, to retreat up the Cemetery road to save the guns. The retreat was gallant, and stubbornly covered by the Cadets and St. Jean Baptiste company. The attacking General, having got rid of the hornet on his left flank, went for the main body in lively style. The Fusiliers and Guards opened such a lively and telling fire that the enemy, notwithstanding the most determined bravery, began to weaken in the centre. The General perceived this, and at once ordered up the Thirteenth Brooklyn at the double quick to give the foe the *coup de grace*. The gallant boys in gray rushed forward and deployed into line, and commenced volley firing by companies. This was too much for the gallant fellows, who had so bravely held the Agricultural Buildings. Ammunition was running short, half their force and two guns were cut off from them, so that the Commander, seeing the General of the attacking force about to cut off his retreat by the Mile End road, got his guns off and covered them by his infantry. The action came to a close without any casualties on either side. The whole of the forces displayed sharp intelligence in all the movements. The formation to resist a superior force was next gone through

with, and is a most effective movement for defeating such savage and gallant attacks as met the brave Twenty-fourth at "Isandula." The formation is an old one, and was displayed by the late General Sir Edward Blakeney, in 1848, in Phoenix Park, Dublin, when he did it by squares, taking the guns into them. It was also tried, effectively, we believe, by the late General Viscount Gough, at the battle of Sobraon. The order was now given for the troops to move off to the Crystal Palace for dinner, and was obeyed in good style.

A five minutes' march at the close of the review brought the respective regiments inside the enclosure in front of the new Exhibition Building, which had been transformed into one huge dining hall; and such was the effect of military organization, that after dismissal the entire force, with the exception of the officers, were comfortably seated at long rows of tables which covered the floors and galleries of the spacious building from one end to the other. The scene was gay and brilliant. The building, being almost entirely composed of glass, contributed largely to the effect of the appearance of the intermingling of so many handsome uniforms around the snow-white spreads, tastefully laid out, as they were, with floral beauties and the good things which constitute a substantial repast. So soon as the regular tramp of the busy feet of entering guests had ceased, Colonel A. A. Stevenson, who acted as host on the occasion, summoned all to rise, and the Rev. Canon Ellegoode asked the Divine blessing. The order was then given to "fall to," and immediately the clatter of knives and forks denoted that the exercises of the morning had given additional zest to the meal. The officers of the several corps were provided for in a tent on the grounds, where they acted as their own waiters and discussed sandwiches and ginger ale. In half an hour the meal was concluded, and the indefatigable Colonel Stevenson mounted a platform erected in the centre of the building, followed by the officers of the Thirteenth Brooklyn, and other regiments present. There were also present Mayor Rivard, Mayor Beattie, of Toronto, our city Aldermen, and others. Order being called, His Worship the Mayor was appointed President, and the band of the 6th Fusiliers took up its position immediately opposite in one of the galleries.

His Worship, in proposing the first toast, said :

GENTLEMEN—I am not only glad, but I am proud, that it has fallen to my lot, at this great banquet, to propose the toast which I am about to offer. I have but one regret ; it is that I am unable to express in fitting terms my feelings on the present occasion. The noble, virtuous and illustrious lady whom we this day honor, stands so high in the esteem and admiration not only of the great empire over whose destinies she presides, but of the whole world, that I apprehend any words I might utter in praise of her would fall short of what is due to Her Majesty. The anniversary of the 'Queen's Birthday derives, this year, additional *prestige* and *eclat* from the fact that we have among us one of Her Majesty's brightest jewels in the person of the Princess Louise ; and that Her Royal Highness and her noble husband, the Governor-General, were pleased to grace this day's proceedings with their presence. This anniversary is also remarkable, and will long be remembered with feelings of pride and satisfaction by the citizens of Montreal, on account of the presence of our American friends of the Thirteenth Regiment of Brooklyn, who were kind enough to leave their homes to come here and take part in our rejoicings, and whose steady movements and martial appearance contributed so much to the success of the grand review with which we were greeted this morning. I am sure that with the same chivalrous spirit which actuated them this morning at the review they will heartily join us this evening in drinking to the health of our Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, which I now have the honor to propose.

These remarks were received with loud and frequent cheers and applause, the National Anthem being given right royally.

Alderman Nelson, M. P. P., proposed the next toast : " The President of the United States." He said the volunteers from a distance, as well as those from home, he loved them all, and wished them " God speed " on the conclusion of the celebration of the day, for they were all his people, both those who come from the land of his birth and those who have gathered together in this the land of his adoption. (Loud cheers.) The toast he had to propose was in honor of the ruler of one of the grandest countries in the world, and one that stands high among the nations, although as a nation it has but just turned a century. (Applause.) In that

brief period of a nation's growth it has won for itself esteem and distinction, and stands to-day in the front ranks of civilization. (Cheers.) The natural advantages of the country, its diversified climate, its fertility, its grand forests, lakes and rivers, form a country beautiful to look upon and a pleasure to live in. In common with the Dominion of Canada, it offers equal advantages to all, without distinction of race or creed, and in both countries, by honesty, perseverance and real worth, the poorest may rise to the highest honors and influence, for all are equal who desire to live peacefully and soberly with their neighbors. (Applause) He had much pleasure in proposing the health of "The President of the United States." (Loud applause.)

Band—"Hail Columbia!"

Consul-General Smith replied. He said the President of the United States, himself a distinguished soldier, would, he was sure, desire him to present, were he able, his most grateful acknowledgments, and he was sure the whole people of the United States would thank Canada for the kindness manifested, and the cordiality with which the Thirteenth Regiment has been received by the Canadian militia. (Applause.) The policy of the United States has been peace in the past, and they trusted it would continue to be peace in the future. (Applause.) In pursuance of this policy the United States relies upon a skeleton of an army to keep order in the great cities and quell any internal disturbance that might, in the course of events, arise. (Applause.) For sixty long years they have lived in peace with their neighbors, and more than forty years of that time has been during the reign of Queen Victoria. His country people then had a right to join with us in celebrating her natal day. They had always found her to be a good neighbor—they had always found the Canadian people to be good neighbors—and he hoped that they would long continue to be so. (Loud and prolonged applause.)

Alderman Greene proposed the next toast. He said this was one of the happiest days of the Canadian people. For the first time in the history of Canada her troops had been reviewed by a member of the royal family, and the first time that an entire regiment from the United States has joined with us in celebrating Her Majesty's birthday. (Loud applause.) He hoped that it

would never be known in the history of this and the adjoining country that our arms have been directed towards anything but friendly warfare. (Applause.) The Consul-General had referred to the army of the United States, which, as compared to the large standing armies of Europe, is a marvel. To a population of fifty millions of people there is but a handful of military—perhaps 20,000—and yet all know that when the rebellion in the United States broke out the young men came forward by thousands and hundreds and hundreds of thousands. We are here in Canada situated very similarly to those on the other side. We have the nucleus of an army, and depend upon the loyalty of our able-bodied men to augment it should the unfortunate necessity ever arise. (Loud applause.) He had much pleasure in proposing the toast of "His Excellency the Governor-General and H. R. H. the Princess Louise." (Loud cheers and applause.)

Band—"The Campbells are Coming!"

The Mayor, jocularly, called upon Lieut.-Colonel Stevenson, as a stranger to Montreal, to propose the next toast.

A Voice—He is no stranger in Brooklyn, anyhow.

Lieut.-Colonel A. A. Stevenson said it seemed to him that the Thirteenth Regiment had very quickly got acquainted with the "stranger." (Laughter.) He made no pretensions to be a stranger in this city. (Applause.) Nor was he a stranger on the Hudson. He had had the honor of accompanying the regiment which he now commands to New York in 1858 to assist in celebrating the laying of the Atlantic cable, and was thus leader of the first military organization that ever carried the British flag through the streets of New York on a friendly mission. (Applause.) He might say that on that occasion he received every demonstration of respect and a most enthusiastic welcome from the cities of New York and Brooklyn, and the same spirit of friendship has still continued, and will continue better than ever before since the visit of the Thirteenth of Brooklyn. (Applause.) After referring to the history of the regiment and the unanimity in thought and feeling existing between the two countries, he said the people of Canada looked forward to this visit of the Thirteenth with a great deal of gratification, and so far it had been attended with success. (Ap-

plause.) He hoped that when they returned they would carry with them the warmest recollections of their visit. Nothing, he thought, in the history of the world could compare with it. That a regiment 500 strong, fully organized, should travel four hundred miles, at their own expense, in order to show their esteem and love for the British Queen, was a far better guarantee for permanent peace than any parchment. He asked for three hearty cheers for the Thirteenth Regiment.

The toast was responded to with heartiness by our volunteers, who followed with a "tiger."

Colonel Stevenson, in the course of his remarks, referred to the popularity in both countries of the tune of "God Save the Queen!" and took occasion to recite the National Anthems of both countries and other poetry, illustrative of the sentiments he desired to convey. We regret that his remarks were but indistinctly heard at so short a distance from the platform.

Colonel Austen, of the Thirteenth Regiment, arose to respond, amid the warmest expressions of respect, and said the generous greeting which the soldiers of Canada had that day given him and his fellow countrymen had taken him utterly by surprise. On behalf of the Thirteenth Regiment of Brooklyn, he desired to have their Canadian friends accept their sincere thanks. They hoped that their visit of that day would lead to many friendly returns on the part of the volunteer organizations of the Dominion of Canada, and on behalf of the Thirteenth of Brooklyn he extended a cordial invitation to visit their borders at as early a time as may be thought fit, and they might be assured that the time would not be far distant when some one or other of our regiments would receive an invitation to visit the city of Brooklyn. The Thirteenth Regiment felt proud in vying with the Canadian militia in paying a tribute of respect to your Most Gracious Queen, of whom they felt it could be justly said, *Regina Dei Gratia*. As the hour was growing late, he did not wish to keep them by any extended remarks he might otherwise wish to make, but he did wish to say, however, that the God of all nations was that day looking down upon the ranks of steel, and had blessed the union of their arms and their hearts. "May that blessing," he concluded, "be extended to you and to us forever." (Loud and long continued cheering.)

Three hearty cheers were then given to the Mayor.

After other brief addresses the assembly broke up with cheers, and the several home regiments fell in and proceeded to the Victoria Skating Rink *via* Bleury and Sherbrooke streets, as an honorary escort to the Brooklyn regiment, the Montreal Field Battery bringing up the rear. Arrived at the Skating Rink, the Montreal Brigade opened out on either side, saluted the Brooklyn regiment as they passed into their barracks, then re-formed, and proceeded to their armories and dispersed.

Owing to the vast extent of the field, any attempt to give the numbers present would be absurd; nevertheless an approximation may be made, and, judging from the crowds scattered over the grounds, there could not have been less than 30,000 persons witnessing the display, and even this supposition is likely to be considerably under the actual count. The number of American spectators was exceedingly large, as was also the representation from Ontario, while the Province of Quebec sent a vast concourse of spectators.

A game of La Crosse, to which the regiment was invited, was attended by many members in the afternoon.

The day's proceedings were fitly brought to a close by a grand banquet at the Windsor Hotel, at which were present His Excellency and staff, the whole of the officers who had taken part in the celebrations of the day, and many citizens. The dinner took place at 7 o'clock, in the large dining hall. The tables were richly decorated with choice cut flowers from the city greenhouses; an especially fine "boar's" head, done in choice roses and lilies, faced His Excellency, and on the cloth being removed Trumpet-Major Clapham was ordered to carry it to the Princess, which duty the gallant soldier faithfully performed.

The guests and officers being all seated, Trumpet-Major Clapham announced the approach of His Excellency, the whole assembly rising to their feet immediately. After the sounding of the Royal flourish, the pipers of the "Royals" played His Excellency in to the tune of "The Campbells are Coming," after which the band struck up the National Anthem.

Lieut.-General Sir Selby Smyth, K. C. M. G., was in the Chair, having on his right His Excellency the Governor-General, Consul-General Smith, Mayor Rivard, Major De Winton, R. A.; Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, Colonel Dyde, C. M. G., A. D. C.; Captain Selby Smyth, Lieut.-Colonel Fraser, M. G. A.; Major King, Thirteenth, Brooklyn; Adjutant Stanwood, Thirteenth, Brooklyn; Dr. Olcott, Thirteenth, Brooklyn. On his left Colonel Austen, Thirteenth, Brooklyn; Lieut.-Colonel Panet, M. H. Gault, M. P. P.; Lieut.-Colonel Beadle, Thirteenth, Brooklyn; Hon. Mr. Harbord, G. G., A. D. C.; Mr. Angus, manager Bank of Montreal; Major Kennedy, Rev. Mr. Maynard, 41st N. Y. N. G.; Lieut.-Colonel Vohl, 9th Battalion; Lieut.-Colonels Wylee, Jackson, D'Orsonnens, Turnbull, Scoble; Majors McDonald, Holmes, Ridout, Farnette, Stone; Captains McRae, Prevost, Storr, Davidson; Lieuts. Oswald, Abbott, and nearly all the officers of the Thirteenth Regiment. Above five hundred persons participated in the dinner.

The following was the

MENU.

POTAGE.

Consomme a la Reine.

POISSON.

Saumon—Sauce Verte.

Croquettes de Pommes.

RELEVÉE.

Fillets de Bœuf a la Perigueux.

ENTREES.

Cotelettes d'Agneaux aux Pointes d'Asperges,
Croquettes de Gibier aux Truffles.

FROID.

Mayonnaise de Homard.

Salade de Volailles.

Galantine de Dinde a la Gelee.

ROTIS.

Ribs of Beef.

Spring Lamb—Mint Sauce.

GIBIER.

Wild Pigeons.

VEGETABLES.

Asparagus.

Spinach.

Potatoes.

Green Peas.

ENTREMETS.

Victoria Pudding Glace.

Gelee au Champagne.

DESSERT.

Gateaux Assorties.

Fruits.

Glace a la Vanille.

CAFE.

Supper being ended, Trumpet-Major Clapham gave a flourish, and attention was immediately restored.

Sir E. Selby Smyth, in proposing the first toast, briefly remarked that Her Majesty had been more blessed than any previous British Sovereign. He prayed that God might bless and prolong her useful life. (Loud and enthusiastic applause, long continued.)

Band—"God save the Queen!"

His Excellency the Governor-General was received most enthusiastically. In rising to propose the next toast His Excellency said:

GENTLEMEN—I have the greatest pride and pleasure in calling upon you to drink the next toast upon the list—the health of the President of the United States. (Loud cheers.) In asking you to drink long life and happiness to him, I desire to add the expression of a wish which comes from my heart—and in speaking it I speak as the representative of the Queen and the country I serve (loud applause), when I say—may the Divine blessing be poured in richest abundance upon the noble and mighty nation over whom the President, as chief magistrate, has been called upon to rule—the President of the United States. (Cheers)

Consul-General Smith, in response, said:

MY LORD AND GENTLEMEN—I thank you for the compliment you have paid the President of the United States. I thank you all the more heartily for the cordiality with which you have responded to the toast, for I believe it truthfully reflects the public feeling of this country towards our honored chief magistrate. It gives me pleasure to say that, during my residence of fifteen months in this city, every expression of opinion or sentiment which I have heard in reference to President Hayes has been of the most complimentary character. I flatter myself also with the belief that the Canadian people, without division, entertain feelings of the utmost kindness and good will towards our Government and people. For this, on the part of my country, I thank all Canadians. I have great pleasure in assuring you that their sentiments are fully reciprocated towards you and your Sovereign by the American people. During the long and eventful reign of Her Majesty, I have never heard any citizen of the United States speak of her, as a woman or a queen, except in terms of admiration and respect.

The United States embrace about half the English-speaking people of the world. They are republicans, ardently attached to their own form of government. But they are a reading, thinking, intelligent people, keenly and curiously alive to whatever affects the welfare of the people over whom the Queen of England reigns, and there can be no question that it is their judgment, with a unanimity quite remarkable, that in all the relations of life, private and public, she has discharged her great duties in a manner worthy of all honor, and to the welfare not only of her own subjects, but of the world at large. This opinion so universally held by millions of disinterested people, I think we may fairly assume, will be the final judgment of mankind and history upon the merits of Queen Victoria as a woman and a sovereign. Such being our deliberate judgment upon the character and public services of Her Majesty, it is right and proper that the people of the United States join you, as they do to-day, represented by a distinguished regiment of their militia, in celebrating the day of her birth. The fact which I take to be the most important and hopeful in the present condition of the world is the wide and growing dominion and influence upon its affairs by Great Britain and her Colonies and the United States; and the most pregnant part of that fact lies in this, that the whole of this continent between the Mexican Sea and the Arctic Ocean is inhabited and governed by a people of the same race, speaking the same language, with the same literature and, religion, and with very similar laws, enacted everywhere by parliamentary bodies selected to represent the public will. The equal freedom of each individual man in all that appertains to life, liberty, property and the pursuit of happiness, assisted by the law, guaranteed by the authority, and defended by the whole power of the State throughout nearly an entire continent, is to be found in North America alone. There are fifty millions of men thus happily situated here now. In another century there will probably be two hundred millions. Is it vain or presumptuous to believe that, before that time arrives, the most potent influences which have ever affected the well-being of mankind will be found in this portion of the New World? Such, it would appear, under providence, is our sure destiny, and the destiny of our children, unless in madness and folly we or they destroy the glorious prospect. If in the future we secure the enactment of just laws, live in obedience to them, promote general education, cultivate the

arts of peace, and preserve harmonious and friendly relations, no picture of the future of America can be drawn in colors as bright as the reality will prove. For more than two generations the two sections of British people on this continent have lived in peace and friendship. If at any time in the future this peace should be wantonly broken, somebody will have committed a great wrong—a crime against civilization and mankind. But if, unfortunately, such a crime should ever be committed, we have forty-two years of assurance that it will be by no act of Queen Victoria, and that assurance gives every American the right, whenever he meets a subject of the British Crown to-day, in any part of the world, to say, "God bless and lengthen the life of Her Majesty." (Great cheering.) My Lord, we are so fortunate to have with us this evening an American gentleman who has mingled as freely with and understands as thoroughly the people of the United States as any other citizen, who is a representative man, though not a public officer, and who has the happy faculty of expressing, in language quite his own, the wit and wisdom of multitudes. I am sure you will all thank me for asking Mr. Beecher to join with me in acknowledging the compliment you have paid our President and the country we both love so well. (Applause.)

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, whose previous visits to our city had already made him familiar with many present, apart from his talented writings, cannot, we think, but feel gratified at the reception accorded him on rising to respond. Solemn and steady he stood until the applause had subsided, and then, well weighing his words, and with an appearance which bespoke the genuineness of his thoughts and feelings, he addressed the assembly. He said :

The office of chief magistrate of the United States is not confined to the lifetime of any one man. Every four years the voice of the people is asked as to who shall be their chief ruler, and so the term of eight years at the farthest, and oftener four, measures out to the people of the United States the services of their most eminent citizens. In the brevity of the term we have a reason for many things that may lie open to criticism. Four years is not more than sufficient to learn how to govern, and another four only gives one an opportunity of displaying some wisdom in the management of governing. (Applause.) In the case of Mr. Hayes, President of the United States, he has come to the chief mag-

istracy at a time of peculiar embarrassment—in fact, what President, for the last twenty-four years, has not been under embarrassment? When President Lincoln was elected to the magistracy, the country was on the eve of the greatest civil war that the world has known. It burst out like a southern tornado, and the whole country leaped into war, and along one thousand miles of coast line its desolating ravages were made familiar. After it had ended in the surrender of Lee and the dispersion of the guerilla forces under Johnson and others, it seemed as though Lincoln should have one term in which he should not be distracted. But it pleased God to give him the crown of martyrdom, and take him out of his troubles. Mr. Johnson, who succeeded him, was a man of honest intentions. (Applause.) He undertook to carry out the last policy of Mr. Lincoln under the consideration of the country. But Mr. Johnson was a man too literal and too obstinate, and did not know how to change front on the battle-field, nor adapt himself to the soil over which to march, so he set himself in one position, and set himself against his party, and went out of office—more welcome than when he went in. (Laughter and applause.) After him, the choice of the people was General Grant. General Grant has been called a man of luck, and the speaker thought he was lucky—in his father and mother (laughter)—lucky in the body and in the mind that was given him as a birthright. When he went into war he was in the utmost obscurity. He very soon had the good luck to succeed, and every step and every year was to him as a training school. On the side of the North the best men were for a long time but learning the trade of warfare. Victory after victory was won by the South, who were willing to sacrifice life and property and everything, rather than give up what they thought right. (Loud applause.) The North was but learning of them in part the art of war, and if they succeeded it was not because the North were man for man better, but because they had the industries, and moral sentiment, and that which education among workingmen makes one in three the superior. (Applause.) For two terms General Grant succeeded in having good luck, and now, having gone for eight months from his country, he has good luck abroad; and if the cheers with which he has been greeted could be linked together, it would encircle the globe in one polyglot cheer, for no man has succeeded so well in cheers in the circumnavigation of the globe as has General Grant. Contrary to

the course of the sun, he rose in the West (laughter and applause), and will again return to the Western horizon. Whether he will rise again, time will tell. After Grant it was that President Hayes was called to the chair as first magistrate. (Applause.) His task of peace has not been an easy one—his no bed of down. He has lain upon the thorns, but with great pugnacity, great patience, great gentleness and gentlemanliness. He now bids fair to come out not only with the party that elected him, but, in the judgment of the whole nation, second to no single President they have had in the last forty years. The United States desires to express, and upon every proper occasion does express, the mighty principle of good-will towards all nations of the earth. (Loud applause.) It is not a nation destitute in the art and capacity for war, but it is not a warlike people. They know that intelligence, with industry, goes to the building up of a nation in competence and in power. (Applause.) This is of great importance in the age in which we live, and the United States Government heartily commends this policy. (Applause.) Why should they wish for anything that is already beyond their reach? They have plenty of waste land waiting to be peopled, and want no neighbor's territory. On their southern border lies the fair kingdom of Mexico, that struggles sometimes with almost death throes. They do not look upon waiting for her to die, that, vulture-like, they may take her carcass. (Applause.) Nor do they want the people. (Applause.) If there be any territory that they covet in the sense of not breaking the commandment, and the people of that country chose to bring it in their hand, it is Canada. (Long applause and cheers.) Once, twice the people of the United States tried to take it, and did not get it. (Laughter.) A fringe of Fenians once tried to take it, and got a good deal more than they wanted. (Renewed laughter.) But they were not Americans! They came from the Green Isle! He thought it might be said, to the immortal honor of the Brooklyn regiment, that it is the first regiment in America which has taken Canada. He thought it might be said of them, in the language of the Apostle, "The weapons of our warfare are not carnal." They brought their hearts, and their Canadian brethren accepted them. One might be sure that so thrifty a people as they were would count a dollar correctly before they spent it, although they do not so equitably make them. One might be sure that the men who earn their money by the sweat of their brow—and he was glad to

say that the Brooklyn Thirteenth are sturdy workingmen—to carry five hundred men a thousand miles from mere fancy, would not suit their economical habits. The object of their visit was to cultivate a more friendly feeling between the two branches of the one family after so long a separation. All the institutions of Canada and the United States are drawn from dear old England. (Cheers.) First ourselves, then our best literature; our jurisprudence, and that which comes under neither of these designations—that which leads us to prefer one nation rather than the other—the progressive element, the expanding element. He referred to the little unpleasantness of one hundred years ago, and recollected very well the terms of anger and contempt used in connection with the word “*Britisher*”—he used the word without the adjective. (Laughter.) But that speedily died out, since our interests were reciprocal. (Applause.) He referred to the assistance given by France to the United States during this struggle, and held that he and his countrymen would be retrograde to themselves if they did not respect those who gave them a midwife’s assistance during their troubles. But blood is stronger than water, and after all, and in spite of all, their hearts were towards motherland. These were not only the sentiments of those who were present, but of the whole American people. Their heart is towards the English nation. They wish to disturb no nation by combination, but to work side by side with England in a common cause. Their competition with England was a better industry; she must see to it that they did not surpass her; a better education, she must see that they did not outrun her; a better citizenship, it was for her to determine whether she should be overrun in that. They desired to be equal to her, and no more, not so much as would put the weight of a feather upon her prosperity. They prayed God to bless their neighbors over the border. He would sit down with pleasure that night, without eating a bit, if allowed to express the great gratification which he felt in being present at a meeting presided over by the Governor-General of the Dominion, whose father and mother he personally knew and revered and honored, and who represents dear and intimate relations to the most noble Queen and Empress that sits upon any throne in the present age. It is necessary, in any form of government, that there should be more or less jealousy and watchfulness, and the politics that grow around the throne may constitute an atmosphere that may sometimes become refracted,

but above all this we may look across the sea and see a very noble specimen of womanhood, for whom we have the greatest admiration, in the person of Queen Victoria, by the grace of God Queen of Great Britain and Empress of the Indies. Might they not hope that, in the course of events—say in 1880—it should be their privilege to play the part of host, and that some brilliant regiment from Canada should be their guests. They could not promise to do so well as had been done by them. Surpass it they could not, but they could, at all events, afford as cordial a reception as was given the Thirteenth Regiment on this their visit to Canada. (Loud and prolonged applause.)

General Smyth, in proposing the next toast, said upon the last celebration of Her Majesty's Birthday, a terrible war appeared to be imminent, and we in Canada were preparing ourselves for what might fall to our duty in the events of the world. Our people were ready to maintain the prestige of the country they loved so well. (Loud applause.) At the present time Great Britain was engaged in two wars, one of which was of importance. Since then the Earl of Dufferin has relinquished his office as Governor-General, and has departed to give his services to Her Majesty in an equally important, though less congenial sphere. Since then we have welcomed the Marquis of Lorne as Governor-General and the Princess. There were many present who claimed nativity or descent from that Northern country from which His Excellency came, and he need hardly call to mind that more than 200 years before this continent was discovered, McCallum More was fighting the battles of his country under King Robert the Bruce, and from that time to the present, the members of that family have filled places of honor and distinction to the Crown of Great Britain. The distinguished nobleman who was our guest was the representative of the Queen, and in his presence among us, and that of a daughter of our beloved Queen, we had been favored with the greatest honor yet accorded a dependency of the Crown. He augured that the frank urbanity, gentle refinement, and other good qualities of the present occupants of Government House will twine themselves about our hearts, and that when the time came for them to say farewell, their memory will be entwined about our hearts in golden characters. It was not usual to premise this toast with any extended remarks, but on this occasion he

desired to say a few words. There was much more could be said on the subject that is inspiring, but this might be said, that this was the first banquet at which His Excellency has been able to meet Canadians in public since his landing. He (the speaker) thought it a high honor to be permitted to propose this toast, and he thanked the officers of the Canadian militia most heartily for the honor. (Applause.)

The toast was drunk with Highland honors, the pipers playing "The Campbells are Coming."

The Marquis of Lorne, the Governor-General, was greeted with prolonged cheering, at the close of which he said :

GENTLEMEN AND OFFICERS OF THE CANADIAN MILITIA—Allow me to thank you from the depth of my heart for the extreme kindness of your reception, but you must allow me to ascribe that reception to my official position, for I am fully conscious that I have been too short a time among you to be able to do more than to claim your kindness and consideration. With the Princess it is different, and, I believe, I can claim for her personally a warmer feeling. (Tremendous applause.) For with regard to her you have in Canada the combination of those two sentiments which I believe are the most powerful in the human breast—the combination of loyalty and gallantry. (Loud cheers.) I cannot tell you enough on her behalf, or her feelings as to the manner in which she has been received by every section of the Canadian people. I am often asked how she likes this country, and I can only reply to my numerous inquirers by repeating what I have said to those who have asked personally, that, although she likes this country very much, she likes the people a great deal better. (Great cheering.) I must not forget to thank Sir Edward Selby Smyth for the extreme cordiality with which he was so good as to propose this toast, and I can assure him that it is not only here amongst Canadian officers, but anywhere else, I should have been proud to hear from him the words he has used. (Cheers.) He has, I am sure, earned the gratitude of every militia regiment in Canada during the time he has been here, and he speaks, I am sure, as your representative, with the full voice of your authority. (Renewed cheering.) It is impossible to read the able and full reports which, year after year, have issued from his pen, without seeing



MARQUIS OF LORNE.

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that he has given his whole mind to your service, and has studied to the very utmost your welfare and the efficiency of your organization. (Applause.) He has held before your eyes a high standard; he has held that standard up with a most efficient hand, and I believe you thoroughly well know how valuable his services have been, and what an advantage it is to have an officer at the head of the Canadian militia who has had experience in active warfare. (Loud cheers.) The manner in which the manoeuvres were performed to-day shows how much value you have attached to his teaching—what full advantage you have taken of all the opportunities given you. And while I am on the subject of the review allow me to congratulate you on having in your midst to-day, and forming so splendid a part of your spectacle, the gallant American regiment, many of whose officers I have the pleasure of seeing in this hall. (Great cheering.) I wish to repeat to them to-night what I had the honor of saying to the regiment at large, that I thank them most sincerely for having come this long journey to honor our Queen's Birthday—(tremendous applause)—and I regard their having undertaken their journey, and having come here as a proof of that amity of feeling and sentiment which is as strong in the breasts of the American people as is their community with us in that freedom in which we recognize our common heritage. (Cheering.) I believe I am not wrong in saying that they have paid us an unusual compliment in allowing their band to play our National Anthem, while a part of their musicians were arrayed in our national color. Some of the band wore the Queen's color, and I believe I am not misinterpreting the feelings of the officers here present when I say that very many Americans, not only those of the British race, but many others, wear, in one sense, the Queen's color in their hearts (loud cheers and applause)—not only because she is the Queen of that old country with which so many of their most glorious memories are forever identified—that old country of which they are in their hearts as proud as I can honestly say England is of them—but also because the Americans are a gallant nation, and love a good woman. (Great applause.) They have lent us a helping hand to-day, and I believe they will always be ready to do so, should occasion arise on which we may ask them to stand by us. (Tremendous cheering.) We have had a very pleasant day together, which has been followed by a restful evening, and a pleasant dinner—pleasant to all, I venture to say—

but restful only to those whose fate it has not been when the desert has been put upon the table and the wine has been passed round to be obliged, by making speeches, to "open fire" again. (Laughter and applause.) If an army could always depend upon having such a good commissariat as our little force has enjoyed to-day, it is my belief that field days would be even more popular than they are (laughter), and I doubt if the finances of any people, no matter how many changes they should make in their tariff, could long stand the expense. (Laughter.) And it is, perhaps, fortunate that a force in the field cannot always carry about with it on a campaign a Windsor Hotel, otherwise the pastime of war would be a far more popular amusement even than it is at present. People are now far too fond of it. (Great laughter.) The past has shown that they always have been so, and with the best resolutions for the future, the same is too likely to remain the case. Why is this? It is because they do not know what it is, and take everything that is unknown to be magnificent. But if nations are happier when there is no need for them to squander wealth and spread sorrow and disaster by the maintenance of large forces kept on foot for purposes of offence; yet it will be generally conceded that no nation should be content without a numerous, an efficient and well organized defensive force. This Canada and the United States fortunately possess (applause), and the motto which was proposed by Lord Carlisle as that which the volunteer force in England should take, namely, "Defence, not Defiance," is one which is equally suitable to our kindred peoples. (Great applause.) The militia force is the historic force of both countries. At our review to-day we have had one of the few occasions on which it has been possible of late to bring a fair number of men together for united drill. Good drill requires constant attention and work, and I believe it has certainly been the opinion of the spectators of the force to-day that officers and men have made the best use of the opportunities which have been given them. (Loud cheering.) Throughout Canada the military spirit of the people has given the most admirable material to the hand of the experienced officer, and the Government has shown not only by the appointment of the gentlemen whom I have the honor of meeting here to-night as the bearers of Her Majesty's commission (applause), but also by the institution of the military school at Kingston (continued applause), that they recognize the fact that one of the cruelest things

the rulers of a people can do is to expose brave men without able leadership to the chances of a campaign. (Hear, hear, and applause.) I hope in a few days to be able to visit the Kingston school, which is so ably officered, and which, during its short career, has already struck deep roots in the confidence of the country, and is also looked to as the training place of the rising Canadian officer. (Cheers.) Our militia force is large in number, and we have had during the last two years the best proof of the spirit with which it is animated. I should be neglecting an important duty were I not to take this opportunity of tendering the warmest thanks of Her Majesty and of the Imperial authorities at home to those gallant officers of the Canadian militia force who have of late so often offered themselves for service in active warfare (cheers), and to assure them that although it was not necessary to take advantage of their offers, that their readiness to serve has been none the less valued, noted and appreciated, and that the patriotic spirit which binds together all branches of our Queen's army in whatever quarter of the globe they may stand, and from whatever race they may spring, is seen with pride and satisfaction. (Loud applause.) And, gentlemen, although the bearers of commissions in our militia service have not been able to show their devotion personally to their Sovereign and country among the lofty ranges of Afghanistan, or on the bush-covered slopes of Zululand, yet the news of the distant contests waged in these regions has, we know, been watched here with as close an interest, as intense and hearty a sympathy as in Britain itself (applause); and the sorrow at the loss of such gallant officers as Northey and Weatherley (tremendous cheering), has been shared with our comrades-in-arms in the old country, not only because the same uniform is here worn, but also because the honored dead are united with our people by ties of the closest relationship. The dividing seas have not sundered the brotherhood which the love of the gracious Sovereign, and the passion for freedom, make the lasting blessing of the great English communities (great cheering); and just as our country shows that she can strike from the central power whenever menaced, so will her children's States, wherever situated, respond to any call made upon them, and prove that England's union with the great colonies is none the less strong because it depends on no parchment bonds or ancient legal obligations, but derives its might from the warm attachment, the living pride

in our Empire, and the free will offerings of her loving, her grateful, and her gallant sons. (Long continued cheering.)

General Smyth, in proposing Colonel Austen and the officers of the Thirteenth Regiment, referred to the visit of the Ransom Guards of St. Albans, last Queen's birthday, and the honor done us on the present occasion in the presence of the Thirteenth Regiment. It proves the truth of the old proverb referred to by Mr. Beecher, that blood is stronger than water. Long and often, he hoped, might their combined battalions lie together, and never meet on the same field except as allies in a common cause, or in such friendly missions as this. This meeting has cemented our Union. We are of the same country and people, and by God's providence of the same religious persuasion. Our industries are the same, and we are the pioneers of progress throughout the world. (Loud and continued applause.)

Colonel Austen, in rising to respond, was received with volleys of cheers and applause. He said the Thirteenth Regiment was proud of its welcome to the City of Montreal and the Dominion of Canada. The story of their visit will always remain recorded on the brightest pages of the regimental history, while the courtesies extended to them will be more than appreciated not only by every member of the Thirteenth Regiment, but by the City of Brooklyn and State of New York, from which they hailed. His Canadian friends might be assured that a responsive heart beats with them throughout the United States, and that there is an additional link forged in that chain which has for so many years bound the two countries together in ties of strongest friendship, in the advancements of a common interest. (Loud applause.) The Thirteenth Regiment is one of the oldest organizations of the major State of the Union. All calls for duty, made either by the State or National Government, upon the regiment were promptly responded to, so that the regiment feels that it is not altogether an unworthy representative of that National Guard system which in the Union is the bulwark of protection against domestic insurrections or foreign invasion, just as the militia force are the conservators of the peace in this Dominion. (Applause.) His Canadian brothers in arms might rest assured that not many months will roll by before an invitation is extended to some one or other of their volunteer regiments to visit the United States. (Applause.)

He could only say that if they could only pay a tribute of respect equal to the heartiness of the greeting received by them that day, they would feel themselves abundantly satisfied. May the Canadian greeting of that day and the Thirteenth Regiment's tribute to your Sovereign Queen be whirled over the wide Atlantic and to every house in the British Empire. He tendered his hearty thanks in behalf of the Thirteenth Regiment for the friendly relations of the day. May they be continued through all the years to come. (Loud and prolonged applause.)

The toast of the Hon. the Minister of Militia was responded to by Lieut.-Colonel Panet, who, in reply, stated that the Hon. Minister of Militia himself, at one time a volunteer officer, had this subject at heart, and if his health was spared and he was allowed to continue in office, there will be yet good days in store for the militia. (Applause.) He exceedingly regretted that the honorable gentleman was not there that night, and that he did not witness the review.

Colonel Austen proposed the next toast. He said it afforded him great pleasure to propose the health of "The Lieutenant-General commanding," to whom they owed the victory of Fletcher's Field.

Band—"British Grenadiers!"

Lieut.-General Smyth, in reply, asked for a lenient criticism of the movements of the day. It must be remembered that the ground was small for the number of troops employed, while the sightseers encumbered the troops. It was also thought necessary that all the militiamen should take part in the occupations of the day, in order that they might not return home sadder if not wiser men. He had also caused some movements to be executed which he would not have permitted were he in an actual engagement. Colonel Smyth then adverted to his journeys in the far West, when he first was sent out to this country, and to the kindness always experienced by him, and respect shown to Her Majesty by the United States military in Montana and Washington Territories.

In response to the toast of His Worship the Mayor, that gentleman spoke in highly complimentary terms of the entire force

engaged that day. He had not seen so much enthusiasm expressed or felt so gratified himself even at a grand military review in Paris, when 50,000 troops were reviewed.

"The officers of Visiting Corps" was responded to by Colonel Ross, of the Governor-General's Foot Guards, and "The Ladies," by Captain Short, of "B" Battery, Quebec.

"God Save the Queen!" was played by the band, the whole assembly joining in. As the strains closed, His Excellency and suite vacated their seats, and the dinner was a thing of the past.

The following letters of regret were received :

HEAD-QUARTERS ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES, }
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 9, 1879. }

COLONEL DAVID E. AUSTEN AND OTHERS OF THE COMMITTEE, BROOKLYN,
NEW YORK :

GENTLEMEN—I thank you for the courtesy of the invitation contained in your letter of May 8, to unite with you in the proposed international visit to the Dominion of Canada, on Thursday, May 22d instant, to participate in the festivities in commemoration of Her Majesty Queen Victoria. I envy you the privilege of assisting in doing honor to a Sovereign who has presided over the destinies of Great Britain for more than forty eventful years, and whose life as a child, wife, mother, Queen and Empress stands resplendent as an example to the rulers on earth, by whatever title they may be known, and whose private life is a type which may safely be followed by the most humble, as well as the most exalted, among civilized and enlightened people. However beloved she may be by her own subjects, I believe in no land on earth is she held in more kindly respect than in this our Republic of America. I am sure that the Thirteenth Regiment, N. G., S. N. Y., will bear themselves as worthy descendants of our honored ancestors and present friends; and I deeply regret that public business prevents my being one of their comrades on such an occasion.

With great respect, your friend and servant,

W. T. SHERMAN,

General.

* * * * *

I regret that official duties are at the present moment (owing to the adjournment of our State Legislature) so pressing that I find it impossible to be present. I regret this the more from the fact that I had the honor for five years to command the Thirteenth Regiment, and I should like to be with them in their present visit in honor of the celebration of Her Majesty the Queen.

J. B. WOODWARD,

Adjutant-General State of New York.

* * * * *

It would also, I assure you, Sir, be a source of pleasure to us to be present in Montreal with the Thirteenth, an old and respected organization of our National Guard, whose visit to the Dominion of Canada is most auspicious, and will tend to cement the two nations more strongly in their governmental relations (if that were possible) than ever before.

SAMUEL RICHARDS,

Lt.-Col. and A. A. G. 5th Brigade, N. G., S. N. Y.

The evening was spent by the members of the regiment in fraternizing with the Canadian Volunteers, who were assiduous and unremitting in their attentions. The several prominent social clubs threw open their hospitable doors, and gray coats were everywhere seen in close communion with the red and the green.

On the breast of every member was a badge of plaid ribbon bearing the likenesses of the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise, five hundred of which were presented to the regiment by the Marquis prior to the review.

As an evidence of the good feeling that prevailed the *Witness* says:

Miniature British flags were stowed away by the men of the Thirteenth, to be unfurled again upon their arrival home, and pennies which bore the legendary figure of St. George slaying the dragon and Canadian cents supplied the place of medals. But other mementoes were sought. Cutting buttons off their own tunics, they obtained buttons in return. The sparkling ornamentations on the tunics of our infantry were much sought for, and crests and regimental mottoes of half a dozen regiments were bagged. Observing a member of the Queen's Own, of Toronto, with three buttons of privates of the Thirteenth pinned on his forage cap, our reporter asked him what he gave in return, as the dark buttons of the Rifles would not naturally be held in very high esteem. "I gave the front piece of my cap," was the reply, and sure enough it was gone. An officer of the 6th Fusiliers allowed one of the buttons of his tunic to become a souvenir, and perhaps to be handed down to future ages—an heirloom to the posterity of a gallant invader to recall the happiest event in the international history of Canada and the United States. An officer of another regiment was button-holed at the Bonaventure Depot, just before the train left. "This one's under your belt, it won't show," overheard our reporter, and the next moment a knife in

the hands of a private of the Thirteenth struck off a fine, shining button, for which a score of Zulus would have fought in vain. The officer shoved down his belt and no one could have noted anything amiss. Armories, it is rumored, were ransacked in the interest of the visitors, and they gave liberally in return, even to the disfigurement of the coat tails of some uniforms.

Soon after taps, the barracks presented a quaint and animated appearance. Fun and frolic held full sway. Fatigue uniforms were discarded and *undress* prevailed to an almost universal degree.

The Modoc parade, under the command of Captain Jack (Sergeant-Major Evans, the *infant* Hercules of the Thirteenth), was unique and ludicrous.

The flaming red blankets issued by the State were donned in true Indian fashion, and the war-whoops and yells were given with an unction, if not altogether with a close resemblance to the demoniac utterances of the dusky sons of the forest.

The colored Company servants were not neglected in the evening's proceedings, but were hunted out of their presumably safe retreats, and duly initiated into the mysteries of free-masonry; the closing exercise consisting of tossing each in a blanket, to the infinite amusement of every one but the tossed.

Sunday dawned clear and beautiful. The men were up early, and by eight o'clock were ready, in white pants and dress coats with fatigue caps, for the duties and pleasures of the day. In consequence of the great demand for admission to the church where Mr. Beecher was to preach, the members of the regiment were not required to attend, but were left free to visit other churches or to interest themselves as they saw fit.

At nine o'clock a large number, under the escort of the Sixty-fifth, Captain Kirwin's Company of the St. Jean Baptiste Infantry, with a few of the Victoria Rifles, Artillery and Fusiliers, attended grand Mass at the Cathedral of Notre Dame, where the Rev. Father Champion officiated. The Cathedral was densely crowded. The choir was strengthened by a full string band and several score of voices. Members of the regiment assisted in taking up the collection.

At half-past ten, about two hundred of the regiment, under the escort of Colonel A. A. Stevenson with his Montreal Field Battery (Lieutenant Greene in command), without music, proceeded to St. James' Street (Methodist Episcopal) Church.

The line of march from the Victoria Rink to the church was thronged with enthusiastic spectators, and at the doors of the church thousands of excited Canadians, men and women alike, vainly struggled with the police and soldiers to gain admittance to the church, which was crowded to its utmost capacity. Rev. Dr. Wilkes, of Zion Church, Montreal; Rev. W. B. Shaw, Methodist Secretary of the Montreal District, and Rev. Hugh Johnstone, pastor of the church, sat with Mr. Beecher on the platform. Mr. Hilton, organist of the church, played an opening voluntary, and Mr. George Werrenrath, the tenor of Plymouth Church, sung with fine effect the solo, "Be Thou Faithful," etc. Prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Johnstone, and the choir sang the "Benedictus" from Haydn's First Mass. Mr. Beecher read from the thirteenth chapter of St. John, and the congregation sang "Before Jehovah's Awful Throne," to the tune of "Old Hundred."

In introducing Mr. Beecher, the pastor, Mr. Johnstone, gave a cordial welcome in these words:

We welcome the regiment coming to us and bearing the friendship of a sister nation. Next to the Author of our being we prize the head of our country; and we are greatly touched by this tribute to our nation and to the Queen we love so well. We rejoice in the good and strong bond of friendship which is being cemented—good and strong because it is a bond of friendship with a prosperous nation of our race. The declaration of independence of one hundred years ago was the act of a colony of British people, and we are glad of the present opportunity which they give us for cementing mutual good-will and fellowship which prevails, and ever will, I hope, prevail between us. Let the "Star Spangled Banner" and the "Union Jack" be mingled together. Let us lift up the banner of Christ together; but never lift up the sword against each other. This is a bright event in our history, all the more so because our visitors bring with them the blessings of the Gospel of peace and a Minister of the Gospel desirous of imparting to us some of its sacred promises. Many churches in this

city have wanted such an honor as is paid to us—perhaps for the chief reason, because this church was the largest—of having the presence and words of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, the eloquent preacher who offered his single arm against the most abominable of human villainies—American slavery—and by his eloquent and electric words gave strength to the hearts of those who effected its abolition. Wherever the English language is known his name is revered. The silver on his locks gives signs of the dimming of his golden youth and shows that the evening of his life is at hand; but when he has gone and the clouds of earth shall have cleared away, the world will say his ministry has been the most gifted and mighty since the days of St. Paul. In the name of both Protestants and Roman Catholics we welcome this regiment and their Chaplain, and I trust his sermon will be profitable to all of us.

Mr. Beecher then preached from the text, thirteenth verse of the thirteenth chapter of the First Corinthians, "Now abided faith, hope, charity (love); these three, and the greatest of these is love."

On Sunday, after the return of the regiment from church, Major F. de Winton, R. A., waited upon Colonel and Mrs. Austen at their rooms in the Windsor, and informed them that H. R. H. the Princess Louise and the Governor-General would be pleased to see them and the Misses Austen, in the private parlors of the Princess. Major de Winton is the Governor-General's Private Secretary. Upon arriving in the Princess' parlor, both she and the Marquis arose and welcomed them. The Princess in a few apt remarks thanked the Colonel for the presence of the regiment, and expressed the hope that the visit to Canada would be productive of future friendship and continued amity between the people of the United States and Great Britain, who were already bound together by so many ties of similar interest. The Marquis devoted himself to conversation of a pleasant character with Mrs. Austen, and also explained the significance of a large boar's head (a floral design), which was upon his table, to the Misses Addie and Edith Austen, the emblem being the escutcheon of the Marquis' family, that of the Argyles of Scotland.

After a continued conversation of general topics for about

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PRINCESS LOUISE.

twenty minutes, the Colonel and family withdrew, much pleased with the visit, the parting words from the Princess being that she should take great pride in informing her mother of the honors paid by the United States troops.

From the close of dinner to the time for assembly for departure, officers and men, under the individual escort of the Canadian Volunteers, visited many points of interest, especially the park now in process of construction, from whose elevated position an almost unsurpassable view may be had of Montreal, the majestic St. Lawrence, and the surrounding country as far as the eye can reach.

During Saturday, a most acceptable present—a barrel of lime juice—was sent by Messrs. H. Sugden, Evans & Co., wholesale druggists. It was taken to the train, and was highly enjoyed on the route home. The donors were voted the thanks of the regiment.

The Montreal *Herald* says:

About half-past four o'clock the order to fall in was given to the men in the Rink, and at the same hour the Veteran Association at the Windsor received a similar order. Near the Rink a large number of the following corps were mustered: Cavalry, Garrison Artillery, Field Battery, Engineers, Fifth and Sixth Fusiliers, and Victoria Rifles. As soon as the Brooklyn men were in readiness, the members of the various regiments fell into line and proceeded to the station, by way of Drummond, Dorchester and Cemetery streets, in the following order: Cavalry, Garrison Artillery, Field Battery, Engineers, Fifth Fusiliers, Victoria Rifles, Victoria Rifles' band, officers of the different city battalions, Dodworth's band, officers city corps, Veteran Association, American Press representatives, the Brooklyn Thirteenth Regiment, Fife and Drum band of the Sixth Regiment. At the station a large crowd had congregated during the two hours immediately preceding the hour fixed for the departure of the Brooklynites. The already large number of Volunteers, who had formed the escort of honor, was supplemented by a vast body of officers and men, who were in waiting at the depot. The visitors from across the border presented a highly creditable appearance, and are deserving of great praise for their martial bearing and soldierly deportment, as well as their strictly honorable conduct while guests of our citizen sol-

diery. The earnestness with which the thousands of spectators cheered them at the station is proof positive that their sojourn in our midst gave satisfaction and pleasure to the residents of Montreal. After the interchange of good wishes, the train moved out of the station at twenty minutes past six o'clock, amid the cheers and loudly expressed good wishes not only of the gentlemen present, but also of the ladies, to many of whom the appearance of a regiment of real live Americans was a charming novelty. The cheering was kept up continuously until the train had vanished altogether from view, when the crowd dispersed, conscious of having done their duty by honoring by their presence the departure of a regiment to whom many thanks are due for their friendly and acceptable visit.

At every station along the road until after night-fall, crowds were collected and gave the regiment a passing salute. As all were very much fatigued with the incessant incidents of the past three days, there was very little "sky-larking," and by ten o'clock the cars were as silent as dreamland. The earliest signs of activity were not manifested until nearing Northampton, Mass., where a brief stop was made on the bank of the Connecticut River for the performance of an early morning's toilet. A lunch of sandwiches, eggs, pickles, etc., which had been taken on the train at St. Albans, was then distributed.

At 8 A. M. the train dashed into Hartford, and the regiment disembarked in light marching order, with white pants. Line was formed promptly, and the events of the day are thus described in the following from the *Hartford Courant* of the next morning:

A combination of fortunate circumstances assured the success of the military display yesterday. The militia congratulated themselves, and the spectators were delighted. A day of exceptionally charming weather had much to do with it, but more was due to skillful management. Everything went on according to the programme, and smoothly—no hitch anywhere—notwithstanding those delays which are as annoying as they are usually considered unavoidable. Overhead the skies were bright, with the warmth of the sun tempered by a refreshing breeze; not a strong wind to dry the earth and send the dust whirling, but just that sort of breeze to keep one feeling comfortable. Only in places

were the streets dusty, and at the end of their parade the troops were as fresh, and their uniforms as bright as though they had trodden only armory floors. Thousands of spectators witnessed the parade and the evolutions on the Park, and to the host that Hartford always contributes on such an occasion, all of the adjoining towns furnished their quotas.

The early trains brought to town the non-resident companies of the First, and at eight o'clock the five Hartford companies joined them at the Park and marched to the depot. A few minutes past eight o'clock the train of fifteen cars conveying the Thirteenth Brooklyn from Montreal rolled into the depot, and the tired occupants hurried out on the platforms to stretch their limbs, after a night of tedious confinement. The line being formed, they were marched by the First to the West Park. After a few moments' rest, during which Colonel Barbour and staff entertained many of the visiting officers in a marquee tent on the field, the two regiments moved off upon their parade. The route lay through Trinity, Washington and Park streets to Main, along Main to Ann, down Ann to Church, and thence by High, Asylum and Ford to the Park. The column presented a handsome appearance as it moved along with gleaming muskets, flying colors, and two bands in line, Dodworth's, of sixty pieces, preceding the Thirteenth, and the Cheney band the home regiment.

The Thirteenth paraded about five hundred men. Their uniforms were gray coats ornamented on the breast with black braid, white worsted epaulets, white belts, white duck pantaloons, and gray caps with white pom-poms. The Veteran Corps wore black uniforms with gilt trimmings. Each uniform had on the breast a present to its owner from the Marquis of Lorne—a bit of tartan, upon which was fastened miniature photographs of the Marquis and his wife. The field and staff officers were uniformed in dark blue, excepting Chaplain Beecher, who wore a uniform of black cloth with heavy gold shoulder straps (the insignia of rank being two gold crimson bars and a silver cross), black chapeau with white ostrich plume, a handsome sword, buckskin gauntlets, and golden spurs. The men of the First were in full uniform, with the exception of Company "K," the new Hartford company. The members of this company (which paraded sixty-two men) have not yet procured their dress uniforms, and appeared in blouses with

plain crossbelt, white pants and regulation caps. Company "I," of Windsor Locks, did not parade, having been excused for the day. The First paraded nearly five hundred and fifty men. During the march the band played the "Love Divine March," an air much admired by the Thirteenth's Chaplain.

Everywhere the sidewalks, windows and porches were lined with spectators, and from numerous public buildings and private residences flags and bunting fluttered in the breeze. The cordiality of the reception accorded the visitors was marked. Waving of handkerchiefs and clapping of hands greeted them at every point, and at intervals an enthusiastic cheer went echoing and re-echoing along the lines of spectators. In front of the old State House Mayor Sumner and other gentlemen of the civil authority occupied a stand, and received a marching salute from the companies as they successively passed.

Returning to the Park, the two regiments were formed as a brigade, under command of Brigadier-General Smith, C. N. G., and a few moments later the roar of a salute of seventeen guns announced the arrival of Governor Andrews. He occupied a barouche drawn by four black horses, and was attended by Commissary-General Bulkeley, Surgeon-General Fuller, and Colonel Coe, aide, and Captain Stiles D. Stanton, executive secretary. The Governor reviewed the troops, and subsequently they formed in line and held a brigade dress parade, lasting half an hour. A pretty feature of the dress parade was the union of Dodworth's and Cheney's bands, playing together in excellent style. A short rest was granted, and at noon the line was again formed. Marching to the East Park, the muskets of both regiments were stacked and left under guard, and the companies proceeded to the collation at the Rink. This was arranged for eleven hundred persons. Fourteen large tables occupied the floor, and were filled with a supply, not only of substantials but delicacies, while miniature flags, plants and floral designs furnished a neat ornamentation. The companies of the Thirteenth first filed in, occupying one side of each of the tables, the other being allotted to the men of the First, thus offering opportunities for the pleasant commingling of the visitors and their hosts. In an apartment in the rear of the gallery a table was spread for the officers and invited guests, and among the latter were Governor Andrews, Lieutenant-Governor Gallup, Comp-

troller Howard, Mayor Sumner, General W. H. Green, Colonel Burnham, General W. B. Franklin, and several members of the Board of Aldermen and Council.

All being seated throughout the hall, the clatter of knives and forks broke in upon the hum of conversation, and continued uninterruptedly for fifteen minutes or more. Then some jovial New Yorker who was full, but not too full for utterance or enthusiasm, called for a Thirteenth cheer for the First regiment boys. It was given with a will by five hundred lusty throats, and was what is known as a *chêr* with a "tiger and rocket," thus: "Hurrah—hurrah—hurrah—tiga-h-h-h—one—two—three—sis-s-s—boom—ah-h-h!" The closing sounds represent the flight of a sky-rocket, first the sharp hiss as it rises into the air, then the boom as it bursts, while the "ah-h-h" is the exclamation of the spectators. After the Thirteenth boys had hurraed themselves hoarse, the Hartford City Guard gave the familiar "H. C. G." cheer, and by a happy inspiration combined it with the Thirteenth's, thus: "One—two—three—H—C—G—sis-s-s—boom—ah-h-h!" This was greeted with roars of laughter and applause, and several other companies of the First followed the example set them by the Guard. There were no speeches. This was simply a business collation. Even in the officers' dining room, with a dozen men such as Colonel Austen, Chaplain Beecher, General Smith, General Green, Mayor Sumner and others, ready and capable of making after-dinner speeches, there was an entire avoidance of anything of the kind. This was necessary, for time was limited, and probably officers and men enjoyed it quite as well to be left to make acquaintances and enjoy themselves in their own way as they would have been to be compelled, in courtesy, to give attention to formal speech making.

After the collation, the troops, at 1:15, repaired to the West Park, resumed their arms, and, forming in column, marched up Main street to Pearl, thence by Trumbull and Allyn streets to the depot. The train was in waiting, and with a rapid step the companies filed into their cars, and at four minutes before two o'clock the train moved off amid the mingled cheers of the men of both regiments. From the expressions on every hand, the Thirteenth were well pleased with their visit, especially so with the programme of the day, which had afforded them an opportunity of making an

effective military display, and had been so happily arranged and systematically managed as to work smoothly and afford abundant time for each of its features.

Superintendent C. S. Davidson, of the Hartford division of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, took personal charge of the train conveying the excursionists out of town. It consisted of fifteen cars, and, at the start, two locomotives. They started from here at 1:56 and were in New York at the Grand Central Depot at 5:30, making the run in three hours and a half. From here to New Haven the time was 59 minutes—36 miles. The forward engine was put on in order to carry the train over the grade beyond Berlin, and as they approached Meriden it was cut loose and driven on ahead and switched off to a side track, and the train proceeded with only one. To prevent the possibility of mistakes, Mr. Davidson himself rode upon the engine which remained with the train. By telegraph he had arranged the whole route of the train in advance, and, having put switchmen at the switches and a flagman at every road crossing in the city, he ran the train safely through Meriden at a rate that made the natives open their eyes. The whole matter of loading the train, getting it out of the city without hurting any one, and getting the passengers safely and quickly to their destinations, was characteristic of Mr. Davidson's careful and expeditious method of doing business.

The visiting members of the press were taken in charge by representatives of the local press, and in the parade rode in open carriages. They included gentlemen connected with all the principal New York and Brooklyn papers. The New Haven press was also represented. At 12:30 all of the visitors partook of an excellent dinner at the United States, tendered by Colonel Rood. The work of one of the visiting gentlemen will be found in an early issue of *Frank Leslie's Weekly*. Mr. Bodfish, one of the artists of that paper, during the day made sketches of the review by the Governor on the Park and the Mayor on Main street, the press reception at the United States Hotel, and other features of interest.

The absence of the Adjutant-General and Quartermaster-General of the Connecticut National Guard was noticed and regretted.

The police force rendered very important and faithful service

during the day, not only on the Park, but all along the route of the parade.

Marching with the Veteran Corps of the Thirteenth was Mr. Morgan G. Bulkeley, of this city, who was for some time a member of that regiment, and is personally acquainted with many of the officers and men.

The collation at the Rink was furnished by Mr. W. H. Ford, and was an excellent one.

At New Haven, on the arrival of the special train, a delegation of the Governor's Foot Guard were at the depot, and tendered the Thirteenth a salute with a field piece.

The Brooklyn *Eagle* thus describes the arrival in New York, and the "triumphant" march to the armory:

For many a long day Brooklyn has not witnessed such a scene of enthusiasm as that which welcomed home the Thirteenth last evening. It was like a triumphal procession, and a stranger would have thought that the people were welcoming home a victorious army, instead of a single regiment returning from a peaceful and fraternal visit.

It was just 5:27 o'clock yesterday afternoon when the special train of fifteen cars thundered into the Grand Central Depot at Forty-second street. On the platform at the lower end of the depot there was a crowd in waiting, and as the end of the long train came under the bridge above the depot, some keen eyes caught sight of the white crossbelts on the forward car. "There they come!" went up in a shout, and as the cars came to a halt the platform alongside was quickly thronged. The Veteran Corps was the first to disembark, and in a few minutes the entire regiment had tumbled out and formed in line on the platform, with the band in front.

Meanwhile, outside the depot the streets were crowded. The Thirteenth were to be received by the Ninth Regiment, New York, Colonel Ryder commanding, and by the Ringgold Horse Guards of Brooklyn, under the command of Captain Mohrman. The receiving battalions were drawn up on Fifth avenue, in front of the Reservoir. As the Thirteenth filed out of the depot they wheeled

into Forty-second street and took up a position, with the head of the column resting on Fifth avenue. Here the command stood at parade rest until the horses of the Colonel and his staff could be saddled. There was a considerable crowd about the depot, and a good many of the Brooklyn "boys" who had been left behind were mingling in the ranks with their comrades. The "boys" looked dusty and a little tired, but they were to a man most enthusiastic about their trip and the open-handed hospitality which had greeted them in Canada.

Half an hour was consumed in making the arrangements for the march down Fifth avenue and Broadway to Brooklyn. At six o'clock, the head of the Thirteenth column wheeled into Fifth avenue at Forty-second street, and at the same moment the Ninth wheeled into position in front as escort. The Ninth were in splendid form. They turned out with ten companies and about twenty-seven files. Fifth avenue was a sight to see. The sidewalks and steps of the houses were packed with people, and the windows of the spacious and elegant mansions which line the street were all occupied. The band of the Thirteenth struck up "America," and the route was taken up. The line of march was down Fifth avenue to Fifteenth street, to Union square, to Broadway, to Wall street ferry.

From end to end of the entire long march it was a perfect ovation. A constant ripple of applause echoed along the whole line as it moved past. The order of the column was as follows:

Squad of Mounted Police.
Ringgold Horse Guards,
Ninth Regiment, N. G., S. N. Y.
Thirteenth Regiment, N. G., S. N. Y.

Cheer followed cheer along the whole line as the commands moved past. Mr. Beecher rode with the staff of the Thirteenth, mounted on a graceful chestnut horse, and it was a remark frequently heard in the crowd on the sidewalk, "How well he sits his saddle!" He was the recipient of frequent applause, and was the observed man in the whole column. As the march progressed the enthusiasm seemed to increase. Both commands were marching in files, reaching from curb to curb, and each was on its mettle to show the stuff there was in them. The result was some of the best marching ever seen on Fifth avenue. The Veteran Corps of

the Thirteenth was at the head of the regiment. They marched in two files, and with a steadiness and precision which did them infinite credit, and set a good example to the youngsters who were marching behind them.

The sight along the street was an inspiring one. The air was filled with the strains of martial music, mingled with the applause of the admiring thousands that lined the noble thoroughfare. The bright afternoon sun, glancing along the side streets as the column crossed them, touched up with its glow the glittering bayonets and the silken flags of the different commands. The Ninth was in dark blue and the Thirteenth in gray, and the contrast was a pretty one. Standing on the slope of Murray Hill and looking down Fifth avenue, the sight was indeed handsome.

The gleaming bayonets and musket barrels, the tossing plumes, the flashing sabres, the strains of stirring music, the applauding thousands, all made up a picture which was very inspiring. It was full of color and movement and life. In the neighborhood of the Brunswick Hotel the applause broke into a roar of cheers, but the men never glanced to the right or the left, but kept the even tenor of their way. Madison square was likewise crowded, and the Fifth Avenue Hotel showed a crowd of people. Occasionally a halt was made for a moment, the men "marking time" until the column moved again. The flag presented to the regiment in Montreal was carried by the Color Guard, with the regimental flags, and was the subject of much favorable comment. The ingeniousness of the device, the United States flag on one side and the English on the other—twining the two together in loving fraternity—was much commented on, and the gift of the good people of Montreal received its meed of hearty applause.

At Fifteenth street the column wheeled, and marching along that thoroughfare, turned into Union Square, and sweeping around the base of the Lincoln statue, the head of the column entered Broadway and began its march down that famous thoroughfare.

Although it was long past business hours, the street was crowded, and the enthusiasm was even greater than it had been on Fifth avenue. From Grace Church to Trinity it was a perfect ovation. Cheer followed upon cheer, and the constant ripple of clapping hands echoed along the whole line. The windows of the great

hotels were crowded, and ladies filled the balconies over the porches. The step of the men was kept up to that quick movement which takes them over a good deal of ground in a short space of time. Just as the chimes of Trinity struck half-past seven, with silver cadence, the head of the long column was abreast the Trinity buildings. The intention had been to cross South Ferry and march up Atlantic avenue, but just after six o'clock a large fire broke out at the foot of Broadway, in a big cotton warehouse, and the throng of engines and firemen created such an obstruction that it was deemed better to change the route to Wall street ferry. Instead of continuing down past Trinity Church, the head of the column wheeled into Wall street. It was an hour when that busy thoroughfare is thought to be very quiet, but last night it was sufficiently alive with a thronging crowd.

At Pearl street the Ninth Regiment halted and formed in line on the right, the head of the column resting on Pearl street, and extending nearly or quite up to the Custom House. The Ringgold Horse Guards formed in line below Pearl street. Both commands stood at "present arms," and the Thirteenth marched past in review, the band playing a lively march. The last salute was given, and the Ninth took up the route for its armory up town, while the Thirteenth stood in column on the open square in front of the ferry house. The delay was brief, however, and soon the column filed through the gates of the ferry house and upon the boat. As she swung out from the slip the "boys" broke out into a song, "Home again," and kept it up all the way across the river. Then they began to cheer. It was evident that the arduous journey had not taken the fun out of them, and they were as lively as need be. They were delighted with their reception in New York. From the depot to the ferry it was a perfect ovation.

It was just after 8 o'clock when the boat entered the ferry slip at the foot of Montague street, and the "boys" poured into the street amid the ringing cheers of the crowd assembled to receive them. The terrace above the ferry was crowded, and as the command marched by the roadway under the arch, they were greeted with cheers that made the air ring.

The Twenty-third had demanded the honor of receiving them, and thus return the courtesy with which the Thirteenth welcomed them when Colonel Ward and his men returned from Hornells-

ville, two years ago. The Twenty-third was drawn up on Montague street, above Hicks, and when the head of the column of the Thirteenth appeared upon the level, the Twenty-third fell in in front, to escort the returning regiment to their armory. Lieut.-Col. Partridge was in command (Colonel Ward being temporarily in command of the Eleventh Brigade), and the regiment turned out in full force. They were dressed in the gray coat and white trousers, and made a gallant appearance.

The line of march was up Montague street to Henry street, to Remsen street, to Fulton street, to Boerum place, to Schermerhorn street, to Flatbush avenue and the armory.

It was evident, as soon as the regiment touched Brooklyn soil again, that their fellow citizens were determined to do them honor, and give them a rousing welcome. The crowds on the sidewalks were so great that it was almost impossible to move. The steps of the houses were jammed full of people, and throngs were at all the windows and on the balconies. Ladies were waving their handkerchiefs, and men waved their hats and cheered themselves hoarse. As the regiment wheeled into Remsen street the applause was absolutely deafening.

The programme included a march past the City Hall, where they were to be reviewed by General James Jourdan, commanding the brigade. The City Hall plaza was a sight to see. A strong cordon of police kept back the dense crowd, while the City Hall steps from top to bottom were one dense pyramidal mass of human beings, and all cheering as though they would split their throats. The brilliant light of the great lamps, the blazing gas jets of the Park Theatre, together with a strong calcium light at the corner of Montague street, lighted up the scene with extraordinary brilliancy.

Upon the marble platform, at the foot of the City Hall steps, stood General Jourdan in citizen's dress, with a single aide by his side. The regiment saluted as it marched past, and the General had reason to be proud of the soldierly appearance and steady marching of his old regiment.

Wheeling from the plaza into Fulton street, the column passed the Court House, and turning the corner by the Long Island Savings Bank, filed through Boerum place and moved into Schermerhorn street.

Here the full magnificence of the scene and the enthusiasm of the citizens burst upon them. It seemed as though this final effort had been reserved for the last part of the long march. Thousands of people were on the sidewalks and on the steps of the houses. They swarmed on balconies and leaned out of the windows. Every spot from whence a good view of the pageant could be obtained was occupied. From end to end Schermerhorn street was decorated with bunting. The English and American flags were twined together in many places; flags were draped from the windows of houses, twined around porticos, swung from balconies, hung across the street, waved by the hands of little children. It was, indeed, a gorgeous display. Darkness had fallen, and that lent its effect to the scene, and gave a chance for a gorgeousness of color that could not have been produced by daylight. A good many houses were illuminated with Chinese lanterns, and one house on Schermerhorn street, near Smith, was especially brilliant with American and English flags and gorgeous lanterns. All along the line blue and red and green lights were blazing, and in several instances pots of red fire were set burning as the regiments passed. These many colored lights threw a brilliant glare over the marching column, lighting up the trim uniforms, the white belts, and gleaming and flashing from the polished bayonets and accoutrements. It was, indeed, a brilliant spectacle. Meanwhile the crowd roared out cheer upon cheer, until the music of the bands was fairly drowned in the enthusiastic shouts of the welcoming citizens. The Veteran Corps elicited frequent applause by their splendid marching. It was almost a quickstep up Schermerhorn street. When the head of the Twenty-third's column reached the junction of State street and Flatbush avenue, the command was halted and drawn up on the right. A calcium light nearly in front of the armory of the Thirteenth, at the junction of Hanson place and Flatbush avenue, threw its brilliant light down the long line of men, lighting up the scene with a strong glare. The Thirteenth halted for a moment, and then passed in review before the Twenty-third, the latter presenting arms. The Thirteenth wheeled into Hanson place, and thence into the armory by the Hanson place entrance. It was just nine o'clock when the tall Drum-Major, Smith, passed through the portals, and the regiment was at home again. The regiment paraded in line on the floor of the armory, Colonel Austen and staff sitting on horseback in the middle of the

hollow square formed by the troops. "Order arms!" he shouted, and the butts of the muskets struck the floor with almost a single thud. The armory was crowded with people, and the applause was immense.

"Parade rest!" was the next order. Colonel Austen next presented the Chaplain of the regiment. Mr. Beecher rode his horse to the front, and removing his *chapeau*, addressed the regiment in a short speech:

He said they had now received their reward for their long and arduous Winter's work. They had borne themselves like good soldiers, and had reflected credit and honor not only on themselves but on the National Guard and on the city of their home. In Canada they had won not only the praise and encomiums of the officers of the Canadian militia organizations, but also of the old line officers of the British regular army, by their efficiency and soldierly bearing. They had been to Canada on a mission which was one of fraternal good feeling, and which had profoundly affected the Canadian people. They had responded nobly, and the result had been to knit closer the bonds of friendship and kindness between the two people. It now remained for the men of the Thirteenth to maintain in the future the honor and renown of the past, and they should strive to fill up the ranks of the regiment to its full maximum.

Mr. Beecher's address was received with cheers, and then Colonel Austen briefly addressed his men.

He said they were too tired for much speech making. He congratulated them upon the success which had attended the trip, and trusted that on the one day of duty that awaited them—Decoration Day—the regiment would turn out in full force. Then he proposed three cheers for the Chaplain, and they were given with a will. One of the officers proposed three cheers for the Colonel, and they came with a ring. Then they cheered the Twenty-third in rousing style, and after that cheered everybody and everything. Every man of them was as hoarse as a fog horn.

"Dismiss your companies!" shouted the Colonel, and the affair was over.

At the earliest subsequent meeting of the Board of Officers resolutions of thanks were voted to the Canadian authorities, to the

several volunteer corps who gave the regiment such cordial welcome, to Mr. Southgate of the Windsor Hotel for his liberal care and provision, to the authorities of Hartford and the First Connecticut regiment, and also the Ninth and Twenty-third regiments, the Separate Troop of Cavalry and the Gatling Battery N for their reception.

It was also voted to extend an invitation, through Colonel Fletcher, commanding the Montreal Brigade, for two or more organizations of Canadian militia, and also through Colonel Barbour to the First Connecticut, to become the guests of the Thirteenth on next Decoration Day; and, although formal notification has not yet been received, it is understood that at least one battalion of Rifles and one battery from Montreal, and the First Connecticut will accept and take part in the celebration of next May.

The regiment can only expect to give them as cordial a reception as was extended by their Canadian and Connecticut brethren to them.

And now, in conclusion, it is proper to state that, as this account has unavoidably exceeded its proposed limits, many details of minor interest, "fun and frivolity," have been necessarily omitted.

The memory of those who were present must supply these. The preparation of this summary of leading events has been a pleasant task, and it is hoped that the perusal of it will afford not less satisfaction to those who did and those who did not participate in the peaceable invasion and capture of Canada.

APPENDIX.

Roster of Thirteenth Regiment, N. G., S. N. Y.

Those marked with a star (*) were prevented from various causes from accompanying the Regiment to Montreal.

FIELD, STAFF AND NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

FIELD.

Colonel, DAVID E. AUSTEN.

Lieut.-Colonel, HARRY H. BEADLE. Major, HORATIO C. KING.

STAFF.

Adjutant, HENRY D. STANWOOD.

Quartermaster, EDWIN R. TRUSSELL. Asst. Surgeon, JAMES WATT.

Com. of Sub., GUSTAV A. JAHN. Chaplain, HENRY WARD BEECHER.

Surgeon, CHARLES A. OLCOTT. Insp. R. P., J. FREDERICK ACKERMAN.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Serg't-Major, Fred. I. Evans. Serg't Stan'd Bearer, John Palette.
Quartermaster Serg't, Chas. A. Maw. Serg't Stan'd Bearer, James McNevin.
Com. Serg't, Frank Kihlholz. Right Gen'l Guide, William J. Irvine.*
Ordnance Serg't, William J. Tate. Left Gen'l Guide, Charles Codet.
Hospital Steward, Charles G. Curtis. Drum-Major, John M. Smith.

Bandmaster, Harvey B. Dodworth.

BAND.

H. B. Dodworth, Leader,	John Killian,	Oscar Stockmar,
Robert Auld,	Heinrich Koenig,	Michael Schlig,
William C. Bowen,†	Sebastian Laendner,	Frederick Schlig,
Carlo Cappa,	Charles Lanzer,	Jacob Schneider,
Alexander Davis,	Felix B. Leifels,	John G. Whelpley,
Thomas J. Dodworth,	George Mainey,	John Drewes,
Albert Erfurth,	August Maehler,	Albert Weber,
August H. Goepel,	Henry Moon,	Charles Wagner,
Andreas Goericke,	Michael Meerschiem,	Gustav Weienthal,
Thomas G. Howard,	Angelo Noziglia,	Ernst Jordan,
Henry Hess,	Peter J. Oehl,	Ingvald A. Sorley,
Otto Kuhne,	Francis C. Oehl,	Joseph Ruppe,
William Koehle,	William Rowell,	Franz Goede,
Daniel Killian,	Otto Stigler.	

† Signor Salcedo, substitute.

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Adj. and Sec., S. H. WING.

Commissary, JOHN P. SCRYSER.

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Surgeon, J. FRED. MOORE, M. D.*

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	Pedroncelli, John*	

*R Went with the active regiment. † Deceased.

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McKee, Wm. A.

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Manly, Robert

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Ruddick, James

Ruddick, Wm.

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Bloomer, C. H.

Cohen, M.

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Dawson, T. J.

Estes, W. B.

Edgar, T. S.

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Fulier, J.*

Harrison, G. V.*

Hardy, W. S.

Higgins, W. B.*

Howard, J. R.

Isaacson, S. E.*

Jarrett, A. R.

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Russ, J. D.

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Thomas, W. G.

Williams, Chas.

Wrede, A. A.

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Bulgin, Aaron F.	Lyons, William	Sprower, John D.
Cowles, Winthrop L.*	Marion, Nicholas A.	Tappan, Edward B.*
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Davis, Samuel E.	McDonald, Thomas F.	Thomson, Robert B.
Farrell, Frederick W.*	McDonough, Patrick D.	Van Brunt, James K.
Grove, Frank F.	McDowell, Henry K.	Vreeland, Samuel B.*
Hartough, William H.*	Ochs, Frederick, Jr.*	Wallace, James
Hughes, John J.*	Ouchterlony, James, Jr.*	Walworth, Russ B.*
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Swany, Charles G.

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Monsees, William H.

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Wilson, Chas.*

Welsh, Chas.*

Young, John J.

