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THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW.

AND MILITARY AND NAVAL GAZETTE.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE MILITARY AND NAVAL FORCES OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.

Vol. I.

OTTAWA, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1867.

No. 6.

A STIRRUP SONG.

[This song is from the pen of Walter Farquhar Tupper, (son of Martin F. Tupper, the Proverbial Philosopher), who already, at the early age of fifteen years, has produced several poems, which seem to denote that his talented father's mantle has fallen upon his shoulders.]

Hark! the din of bloody war?
Hark! the shrill-toned trumpets sound!
Victory in her battle-car
Fiercely scatters death around.
Saddle quick the noble steed,
Hold the spotless banner up,
Goblets fill with strongest mead,
Pledge us in a stirrup cup.

Brace your shining armour on,
Set the helmet on each head,
Bring the weapon every one,
That shall strike the traitor dead.
Rise and conquer in the fight,
Hold the spotless banner up,
Strengthened in the cause of right
By the brimming stirrup cup.

Mount your steeds, away! away!
Swiftly to the battle-field;
Glorious crowns you all to-day;
Make the hostile armies yield.
Fight as warriors staunch and brave,
Hold the spotless banner up,
By the solemn pledge ye gave
In the parting stirrup cup.

THE WHITE FEATHER.

Now that I am home again from these terrible scenes for good, and never more to be so tried and tortured; and now that I am maimed for you, my reader, and all my fellow-countrymen, I can speak—I can tell the whole truth. Not even if you could point at me with the cold un pitying finger all men level at such as I, would it matter now; for though I do thus plead guilty, and confess I am a Coward, the proof is against it, and the verdict must needs be, 'Not Guilty.'

Be sure, it is not for nothing, at this time of life, and covered with honors—deserved, heaven knows, far more than those reaped by reckless brave men—that I thus hide my scars, and tear assunder my laurel. I have earned it with sweats, and toil, and with terrible fear; I have fought for it, won it, with weak heart and trembling hand; with the

fearfullest odds against me, for doubt warred in my own camp. Ah! you, my brave comrades, who love me, how little you knew of the storm that was raging at heart—far worse than the driving bullet and shell hurtle hither and thither—as I stood by your side in the conflict, the pride and the mere desperation that strove to trample down fear, that dread most degrading of all, the fear of the lead and the steel!

Let me think when it was I first found out this clinging curse, when I first knew myself to be leprous, a thing to be shunned by my kind. I was born so, I believe, for I do not remember to have ever been frightened in childhood, 'jumped upon,' shut up in dark rooms, or terrified with sheets and turnip-tops; no, I suffered none of these hideous experiments, such as are wantonly tried, with the chance of producing a laugh—or epilepsy, or nervousness for life, or madness. I read no terrible legends; but I well recollect, even in childhood, how shockingly I suffered. What a dreadful thing to me was the blackness and silence of night, and how welcome the gray gleam of morning; what sweats, what agonies, did my infant frame endure, as the shades of evening thickened, and I was left alone in my little crib till my nurse's bedtime! What could a child—I used to think—like me have done, to be so persecuted? The whole powers of blackness seemed to be leagued against me, whispering about the curtains of the cot, between my head and the wall, and in the air; shuffling with their shapeless forms in hiding-places here and there, in the cupboard where the coals were kept especially, but where Sarah's gowns were hanging also, and even in my chest of tiny drawers. When I hid my head within the bed-clothes it was worse; these creatures leaned over me, and moped and mowed, and stood ready with their bony hands when I came up again, which I was obliged to do, porpoise-like, to breathe. What dreams I had! not about things familiar to me at all, but full of unearthly horrors, of monstrous and lurid character, and ending with some dire result. I could feel, too, but it was no comfort to me that I was dreaming, and that I should wake—as I did wake—with a dreadful cry, and find the fever-drops in great beads upon my forehead, fresh from having been whirled round on a gigantic wheel for years and years, or pushed on, inch by inch, to the brow of a frightful precipice. Nightmares were mere hobbyhorses to me.

There was a room in our old house at home with a strange noise in it—a drip, drip, dripping, and then a chirp in the old chimney, which never began till evening. I used to peep in through the doorway by daylight, sometimes holding the latch in my hand, so as to be ready for a run, but never entered alone, nor would have done so for worlds. There was a death in the house, a death of one near and dear to me, when I was seven or eight, in this very room; and even now I associate that dread event and the strange sound together. I heard the family begin to talk of this on one occasion, and there went a hush through them, and 'Charley's in the room,' they whispered. This made matters far worse; for with a singular instinct, I had concealed my fears as much as possible, not so much from shame, but because I felt I should not be sympathized with. I did not know then what a disgraceful, wretched and unpitied thing a coward is! I knew I was one, first, I think, by this incident: I was walking over Blackheath by myself, as I liked well enough to do in broad day; and on the outskirts, at the opening of a leafy lane, I came upon this scene: there was a poor donkey tied by a short chain, which galled his fetlock, to a post; and just without the range of his tether sat a cripple, engaged in tormenting the poor beast; he was throwing sharp flints at it, and always aiming at the fetlock that was galled. I remember that green lane with blossoming May in the tall hedgerows, and the birds rehearsing their summer songs, and the deformed miscreant sitting at his hellish pastime, and the patient suffering creature, as though I saw them now. My young blood boiled within me, for I ever hated the lust of cruelty with the hate of the bravest, and I cried out shame upon upon him. The look the abortion cast upon me as I spoke I have not yet got rid of; I stood petrified before it, with my feet rooted to the earth. It would have been easy for me to have escaped from him, for he had but one leg and one arm; had I not been thus spell-bound. I cursed him in my heart, but I feared him far worse than I hated him. He bade me watch and see him kill the donkey, and he redoubled his cruel efforts; he told me to throw stones also, or he would 'clutch' me, he said. I don't know what wickedness I might not have been made to do, but that a man came up at that moment and drove the monster off; but I had done, or left undone, enough to know from that moment my curse. I did not need our rescuer's—a Kentish ploughman's—remark, of 'Thee shouldst have flinted (stoned) him, boy,' to tell me I was a coward.

I rather liked my first school, for I was

somewhat of a favorite with the boys, and there were a good many sleeping in one room, which was an immense comfort; and when I heard I was about to be sent from it to a military college, my heart, which was never very high, sank down to zero, and all the atrocities that martial law had ever inflicted thronged my imagination by day, and sat upon my chest at night. However, there was a good long vacation time before the examination came off, and I determined to enjoy that, at least.

My uncle asked me down to his house in Somersetshire, which, except for its loneliness, I was accustomed to consider one of the most charming in the world; and down I went. Now, it so happened that, not expecting his invitation to be so promptly accepted, himself and his family had been engaged to dine and sleep out, on the very night that I arrived; and, not liking to increase an already considerable party, he left me at home with an apology and a couple of woman servants. That was the facetious manner in which I painted my lonely condition; and, indeed, had it not been for a way I had got into of looking at everything seriously, my life, through fear, would have been almost insupportable. I firmly believe that I tried it, amongst many other experiments, as a means of correcting my weakness; and although it is hard for a small boy to take a comic view, for instance, of burglars at midnight, I really succeeded in doing myself some service by this means. In after years, and amid a common danger, a very tolerable joke would often escape my trembling lips, to procure me, when the peril was over, a great reputation for presence of mind.

Well, my uncle went to his dinner party, and I went to bed—in a room over the low verandah, which anybody could get upon from the ground, with no shutters to the window, and only a kind of button by way of a bolt. However, I locked the door—saying, it was as well they should not enter by two ways at once—and tried to get to sleep before burglar-time. I had a life-preserver by my side, but I did not place much confidence in a weapon which I knew I should not dare to use; and I had matches, but no candle alight, because I believed that would attract ruffians, as it does death's-head moths. The village clock striking twelve awoke me; the iron warning seemed as though it would never cease, and I pressed my fingers into my ears to shut it out. Now, with the exception of dog-howling, there is no midnight sound more distressing to me than clock-striking. Yes, there is—hark! hush! secretly, stealthily, dully, I hear a file at its nefarious work. No, not a file—a diamond, cutting a pain of my window out, for the convenience of unfastening the button. I could not pray, even inwardly, for my whole soul was taken up with the fear that casteth out love. I could not scream nor speak for the chattering of my teeth, but I coughed; not as I had intended it to be, an assuring cough, as much as to say: 'Here I am, my fine fellows, a powerful, athletic person, wide awake, and delighting in combat,' but a strangled, miserable cough, such as a tiny youth might give who thought it was likely to be his last effort in the breathing way. Nevertheless, the diamond ceased cutting, and there were whispers outside at the top of the verandah. I sat up in a bath of perspiration, and stared, like the sphinx, with dilated eyeballs at the window-curtains. A light all of a sudden flashed upon me from a dark lantern, and I knew that the ruffians were about to enter. I stole out of bed with the life-preserver, and approached the casement. All seemed

still, save the beating of my heart, that throbbed like a huge clock within me. I stood ready to strike the first intruder as he came in, as he must have done, head foremost. I stood ready, I repeat, but I don't think I should have done it. After a while—I do do not know how long—I peeped through the curtains, and beheld—moonshine; moonshine almost as bright as sunshine, and no burglars on the verandah with dark lanterns and diamonds at all. There was a dreadful sight in the cheval-glass, however, of a small youth in white raiment, with his knees exceedingly close to one another, and a face like a turnip-top; and I should think I was a stone lighter than when I went to bed. That night's experience is a fair specimen of the charming way in which I generally spent the periods devoted to repose. The light from the dark lantern was caused by that unnatural and protracted stare of mine, and may be seen by anybody else who looks long enough; and the whispering I heard, and the glass-cutting was the blood doing something or other it should not have done about my ears, I suppose; but it is easy enough to be scientific and explanatory by daylight.

When I went to the military college, my disease was in no way bettered; but, thanks to my strenuous exertions, it got no worse, and certainly became more capable of concealment. Boy as I was, I had set myself to work to effect its cure; and from that time to this, I have never let myself be utterly beaten. I needed not the chance expressions regarding 'pluck' and 'funk,' such as every school-boy hears ten times a day, to teach me what the world thinks upon this matter; and, knowing its judgment to be a hard one, I determined from the first it should not be expressed upon me. That it was a cruelly wrong and unjust one, I found out soon enough at the college. I found there every description of cruelty in active operation, and delight in giving pain to be actually the leading characteristic of the corps of gentlemen cadets. I saw authority lending itself to assist the oppressors, and to tie the hands of the oppressed. When a large corporal beat wantonly a small cadet—more helpless than a woman, because, by the military regulations, he was forbidden to defend himself—I discovered the tyrant might still be considered a very courageous fellow, and from these circumstances, I began to be more easy in my mind. For if the general opinion decreed that a physical debility to face danger calmly was worse than a morbid lust for inflicting pain upon helpless persons, it was clear that the general opinion could neither be right nor valuable. I knew that I myself would rather be shot—if it could be done, as Bob Acres wished it to be, 'unawares'—than commit an act of cruelty. I knew that I had the highest moral courage, and could have addressed 5,000 Tories with enthusiasm upon the rights of men, provided only that they kept the peace; and because the whir of a cricket-ball made me tremble, because a fear came over me in peril that I could no more prevent than a landsman can seasickness, was I to be an outcast and a pariah among such men as the corporal? Now, the corporal was half the college, and would be the other half when the other half was old enough. No; I knew that I had a contemptible weakness, not easily cured or concealed, but I no longer humbled myself in the dust, or made myself miserable about what I could not help.

I purposely attended the fencing rooms to accustom myself to the sight of naked steel; I stood as close to the cannon as was permitted by the gunners; and I climbed far

higher up the gymnastic pole than my brain could easily bear. That soldiering was just the profession least adapted for me I was convinced—but my family was not rich enough to justify my throwing up my chance of a commission—so I adapted myself for it as well as I could. Of course, there were many cowards besides myself; and whether they were hang-dog, shambling paltrons, or bragging, lying Bessuses, I saw through them like glass.

All deeds of violence on my part, however justified and called for by the occasion, were the results of prudence and reflection. The sense of shame, and the fear of detection, had to reinforce mere honest indignation before I went into action: though my nature was sensitive enough, anger was no match for fear. Staying at a cadet friend's house in a vacation, this incident happened to me: I was accompanying his two sisters from an afternoon concert in the town, when a couple of young dandies insulted them: they followed so closely that it was impossible but that their impertinent remarks must have been heard. I was indignant beyond measure; but in the ladies' presence, of course, both words and deeds were out of the question; I therefore saw them home before I confronted their tormentors. They were tall, unwhiskered youths, with foolish but not wicked faces, and upon one of them, who wore a moustache, I turned rapidly, as the door closed upon my charges, with my cane in my hand. I saw him draw one leg back irresolutely, which cost him a thrashing at least as much as did his insolence; for I gave him one-two across the shoulders as decisively as Fighting Fitzgerald might have done. I don't know whether he fled first or the other, but I found myself pursuing them both through the streets of Roughfield, at the pace of about fifteen miles an hour. I was, as might perhaps be expected, one of the fastest runners of my day, and it was easy for me to get near enough to the uncared one to trip him into the gutter, and administer a three-four in continuation of the tune I had played so satisfactorily upon his friend. A policeman then came up, and I gave him into custody. If I had hired the creatures to behave as they did, nothing could have gone off more charmingly. When my host, Jack Stanhope, heard the circumstance, he was quite delighted, and grateful to me beyond measure. 'If,' he said, 'the man in custody should want satisfaction for the licking you gave him, he must have it from me, mind.' I said, at first, I should much prefer shooting him myself, but gradually suffered myself to be overruled. However, we thought it better not to press the charge, and the accused thought it better to take himself off quietly. But I was the lion of Roughfield for days—Mr. Stanhope's friend, who had horsewhipped two ruffians for winking at Mr. Stanhope's sisters. I believe, during that period, I might have taken my choice out of a dozen young ladies for my bride; but I was not in want of a wife, but of a reputation.

The usual routine of a military college was at last over, and I found myself a commissioned officer of the —th regiment. My comrades, upon the whole, were a light-hearted, generous set of fellows, and one or two of them right true friends indeed. There was but one entirely black sheep in all the flock—Lieutenant Bullseye. He could sing well, play whist tolerably, and provided all things went smoothly with him, was rather a jovial person, so that, I am sorry to say, he was not unpopular; but he was infamously cruel both to man and horse, sneering and overbearing in manner, and absolutely offensive to all persons who ex-

pressed opinions contrary to his own, which happened to be singularly bad ones. When he was in wine, the lieutenant was something awful, and he was in wine from eight o'clock p.m. to three o'clock a.m. invariably. He did not like me from the first, and took every means of letting me know it. Now it was my sword-belt that was awry, and now my shako should have been in place of the forage-cap; or I made such a row at mess, or I was a sulky dog that never spoke. I flattered myself, perhaps with reason, that I, from the military college, knew as much of regimental regulations as Lieutenant Bullseye from nowhere, and had probably had as good opportunities as he of learning how to behave myself at dinner; but he was determined to bully me, and bully me he did. Affairs had come to that crisis when opinion began to be divided as to whether I 'took it duced good-naturedly from Bullseye,' or did not dare resent it. I had had it on my lips a score of times to warn him that I would throw a bottle at him if he said another word; but there's many a slip 'twixt the bottle and lip, and I had never yet mustered the pluck to do it. One trick he played me might have ruined me forever but for the merest accident. Half-a-dozen of us had been out into the country, and were about returning in a mail phaeton and a dog-cart. Bullseye had been as disagreeable as usual during the day, and had not improved since dinner time; I had left the room to avoid him, and was lounging by the inn-door looking on at the harnessing of the horses; and, the windows of the apartment I had just quitted being open, I was fortunate enough to hear the following plot: It was proposed, amidst several 'too bads' and 'precious shames'; but Bullseye, by reason of his 'bad emience,' managed to get it carried. The party, under this and that excuse, were to go back in the phaeton, and leave me to drive home alone; the five were to get on very fast, attire themselves as highwaymen. As they plotted, so it came to pass; but I myself was armed by that time with more evil eggs and rotten oranges than are usually stowed in front of a young gentleman's dog-cart, and singling out my especial foe from the rest, I made his black crape but a very small protection to him.

One night, he went a little further than any of his previous experiments: he told me, in the presence of several others, that, as it was his guard night, he intended to come and duck me in the morning between two and three; and I told him, on my part, that I should like to see him at it. This was accepted as a regular challenge, and I knew that the auditors would make up their minds permanently, according to my behaviour. I was, I confess, burning with a very considerable passion for revenge by this time, and I arranged a couple of heavy iron candlesticks by my bedside, and then waited until it was time. My friend came up through the dark as cautiously as a cat; but fear has a perfect hearing, and I caught the ring of a scabbard against the banisters well enough; I heard his footfall on the landing, too; and allowing, as I thought, just so much interval as would have brought him to the door, I let fly one of my missiles as hard as I could fling, and fell with a groan close by me; and I leaped out in horror to strike a light. My feet got into the water that was doubtless flowing from his broken jug, and I slipped up. When I had lit the candle, I found the lieutenant seemingly dead upon the floor, and the wet on the floor to be caused by a pool of blood that was increasing momently from a wound over his temple. The unfortunate practical joker was in hospital for

seven months, and he bore that terrible lesson written over his brow to his grave. Upon consultation with his intimates, he came to the conclusion that, under the circumstances—I had every day inquired after his health—it would be better to cut than to shoot me; and, except when regimental duty required, we never spoke to each other again. I cannot but recommend some such similar course of proceeding to all young ensigns troubled with Bulls; yes, the remedy is severe, but it is, I believe, the best one. If you are plucky and strong—which you are not likely to be, or Bullseye would not be there—get out of bed, and hock him by all means; but, otherwise, take to your iron-candlestick.

There was one man, Capt. Childers, in the old—th, who would have redeemed the character of any regiment, although composed otherwise of Bulls. Without being what is called pious, the captain was the most unaffectedly good man I ever knew; the soldiers of his own company positively adored him; and the mess, though he was never a late sinner, nor more than a tolerable hand with a cue or a card, gave him three-times-three with greater enthusiasm than to any other man. Although obviously generous, and living in better style than most of us, his expenditure was not what might have been expected from one of his supposed fortune. I had heard this remarked by youngsters more than once, and confirmed by some gray haired captain or veteran subaltern raised for good conduct from the ranks. 'Childers spends all his money, they said, 'in buying pleasures for other people,' and, certainly, if a good fairy ever did wear the wings of a grenadier captain, it was in the gallant—th, under the mortal appellation of Childers.

When my name was on the top of the list of ensigns, and nothing but death could have made me a lieutenant, the fairy took me for a walk upon Chatham ramparts; and the conversation turning upon the purchase-system, I expressed my opinion against it strongly enough. 'Look at Captain Sloman, who is only one step before you,' I said, 'and has been in the regiment fifteen years longer than yourself! Look at young Greenhorn, who is the third purchasing ensign, who will walk over my head; and only watch the trickery and black-legging that take place all the year round, about buying this man and that man out of the regiment altogether, and that the rich ones may get on, and four hundred pounds is wanted from one and two hundred pounds from another, according as he is benefited by the alteration.'

'All quite true,' replied Childers; 'and although the purchasing system does prevent great senility among the commanding-officers, it is, upon the whole, a very indifferent plan; but remember, you need only have the regulation money—which you are actually forbidden to exceed—once lodged at Cox's, and no power on earth can oblige you to be passed over.'

'Yes, captain. But what young man is prepared, with ever so much justice on his side, to dare the indignation of his brother officers in thus stopping the promotion of half the regiment? Could any more odious system have been contrived than this, which renders an honest man who does his duty an object of contempt? And, moreover, how few of us have even this regulation-money? Where, for instance, am I to look for it, or Jones, or Smith, or Robinson?'

'That,' said the captain, speaking slowly, and with some hesitation, 'is just what I wanted to get at. The fact is, I have some loose cash lying idle; and if you will permit me to lend it to you until you are a genera-

officer, with a regiment of your own, and the commandantship, say, of Chatham, it will confer on me a great pleasure. No there's no obligation; I look upon it quite as an investment. I assure you, and the money shall be lodged for you at once. You will be quiet about this, please, to everybody, and hint, if people wonder, at an unexpected legacy.'

Captain Sloman, whom Childers had insisted on placing before himself on the Army list, had had a sort of legacy of this sort bequeathed to me, and four or five other officers besides; and, thanks to our common benefactor, I was a lieutenant before the year was out. My gratitude to this man turned to affection, which increased as I came to know him better. From his companion, I became his friend. I talked to him unreservedly, as I would have talked to a wise and tender-hearted elder brother; and, at last, I told him all. I had read of some, similarly afflicted as myself, who had found noble mentors—men who, brave as lions themselves, had pity and advice for their weaker brethren—and Childers, I said to myself, is surely one of them. I revealed my secret; I said to him, the man you have made your friend is a coward.

I knew at once that I had gone too far. I had rashly judged this high-minded, honorable man to be able to reason calmly even on this matter. He could not conceal from me that he was deeply shocked. He said I was most culpable in entering the service at all that I ought to leave it while no mischief had yet been done; and then, on a sudden, the remembrance of what he had done for me struck him, and he colored to the very roots of the hair. I said I would sell out, if he pleased, as I was in his hands—a cruel and improper speech enough, but I was very angry and disappointed—but he only replied, let us sleep on this, and talk more about it to-morrow morning.

I tossed and tumbled sleepless on my camp-bed, cursing my folly and anathematizing the whole martial race; but soon after dawn, Childers came in with outstretched hand; and 'Forgive me, my dear fellow, you were right,' he said: 'your conduct has been very praiseworthy. By all means, seek every opportunity of strengthening your nerves; and I hope, please God, to see you one day by my side in battle for God and the Queen against somebody.'

Not eighteen months from that time, the news of the declaration of war with Russia came to us while at mess, and I cheered as lustily as any; perhaps the danger seemed then so distant, or else, as I believe, my desire to shew myself worthy of the trust which Childers had in me, outweighed my fears. The town where we were quartered was soon ringing with preparation for the field; the harbour was choked with frigates and transports for embarkation; and among the first regiments that received the route for the East was the old—th.

In the dirty troop-ship 'Obstinate,' I was soon convinced that fear itself was not without a master: unaccustomed as I was to the ocean, I saw, in the Bay of Biscay, wave after wave rise above the topmast of our vessel, and gulf after gulf yawning to receive us, without a touch of terror. If men had hauled me from my noisome berth, or torn me from the deck-side, to which I was generally lashed, to hurl me into those roaring depths, I should neither have been alarmed nor surprised. Unutterable sickness had seized upon body and soul; but when we had passed the Straits, and the fair blue Mediterranean broke into smiles around us, it seemed as if I was waking in heaven after purgatorial pains.

I promanaded the deck, and listened to the inspiring 'Cheer, Boys, Cheer,' of our good band with a high heart. The incessant note of war that pealed from everywhere was irresistibly blithe; and the enthusiasm, and sensibly closer alliance among ourselves, invigorated me greatly. To a constitutional coward, a danger that threatens him in common with others is light compared with one which affects him alone; that want of reliance and distrust which he feels in himself he is far from transferring to his companions; he is inclined rather to believe in their invincibility, in proportion as he doubts his own; and of all the hopeful hearts that beat at Gallipoli in 1854, there was none that looked forward to the issue of the coming conflict with less mistrust than mine.

I purposely confined myself as much as possible to the general anticipation. I carefully shut out all morbid forebodings of what might happen to me personally; I prayed fervently to be rendered a bravo man for my country's sake; I called every recollection of prudence, and every sentiment of honor, to aid my determination. I think no man in the British army had so hard a battle to fight before he touched Russian soil as I.

On Thursday, the 14th of September, we came in sight of the long level coast whereon we were to land, and unfortunately our regiment disembarked on that very day; I slept that night in a pouring rain, without any sort of roof to shelter me. Childers and I had got under the lee of a hayrick for some time; but a stronger than we, a general with his whole staff, indeed, dislodged us from that enviable position. What a miserable appearance did that bright army of the day before present at daybreak! A drizzling rain was still falling dully upon garments already like so much sponge; the very bugles seemed to have water in their wakening notes, and the flags, that were set here and there to mark the ground to be taken up by the different divisions, clung miserably together in wet folds. Nearly a week was passed in this picnicking fashion; and except a little skirmishing with the Cossacks, and the visits of a stray cannon ball or two, which did no execution, we saw and heard little of the Russians. On the 19th, we encamped on the north side of the Alma. The position of my regiment, as we moved forward on the following morning to the riverbank, was almost on the extreme left of the army. Before us spread great cliffs of some 700 feet in height, intersected by deep ravines, and between them and the stream were broad belts of vineyard; a fair prospect to look upon, as nature made it. But besides the ravines, there were trenches dug along the hillside, and a great triangular battery near the summit; other lesser batteries could be seen commanding the approaches, and the broken ground in front, as was soon discovered, was set with riflemen. Our noble ships had sailed beside us as we marched, and their shells cleared the more exposed heights of the hill of their defenders pretty rapidly. To avoid the fire from the Russian guns, we were, most of us, lying upon the ground awaiting for the signal to advance. I lay quite quiet, with my hand upon my heart, to feel how it was going: it was going a good deal faster than I could have wished; my sword, too, seemed to tremble in my hand rather more than mere excitement accounted for. The hurtling of the balls certainly sounded terribly, and the bursting of the shells a good deal worse. In front, the Russian village was a mass of flame and smoke; and to the right, amidst continuous streams of fire, I could see the attack of the French. The nimble Zouaves went up the hill at a trot, and leaped

ed from rock to rock like chamois; but when they reached the summit, they drew together their scattered lines, and the Russian riflemen fell back before the bayonet upon their main body. At this moment, and about two o'clock—for I was so 'superfluous,' as Falstaff says, as to look at my watch, mechanically and without intent—the word was given to advance. I felt cold and sick as I strode forward, but with no definite idea of any sort. Presently the cannon-balls made little lanes of us to left and right, and a desire to press on took strong possession of me. In that horrible passage of the river, and with a consciousness of perhaps being the individual mark of a Russian sharpshooter, I remember a thought struck me, of how absurd it was to be in the water with one's clothes on. The next moment we were out of line, and stumbling over fallen trees and amongst the vines; and now, with a cheer that was useful to one at least amongst us, however it took away from that stock of wind which we were about so greatly to need, we charged the hill.

As we left the vineyard, and when we were face to face with the great battery above us, Childers, with a radiant smile upon his features, offered me a bunch of grapes; I gave him a look of gratitude for more than the outward and visible refreshment, and we climbed the steep side by side. The storm of ball and cannon shot that poured upon us now was terrific; the men fell dead on all sides; some dropping over with a groan, and some leaping up into the air with musket in hand, and coming to earth lifeless. I longed to change this horror for a hand-to-hand encounter, as much as the bravest. The volumes of smoke that rolled in front of us prevented me from taking exact mark of our progress; and I pushed forward with all my speed, and with more zeal than knowledge. Suddenly the thick air faded for a moment, and I saw the parapet of the stockade right in front: about a dozen of our fellows were alongside of me with their teeth clenched and eyes absolutely darting flame. I remember wondering whether I looked half as formidable as they. Suddenly a tremendous mass leaped out of the redoubt, and the next moment I was thrown to the ground with a dreadful shock. When I came to consciousness, I felt a heavy weight over me, the body of a man still quivering in the throes of death: moreover, I was covered with blood, which rained upon me from above in streams. My foe, a Russian ensign, had been run through the body with my own sword, which I was yet holding by the hilt. In the sally from the battery, he had brought a musket with him as well as his flag, and thus encumbered, in his leap from the embankment had struck his bayonet into the earth and fallen forward with his whole weight upon my sword-point. To this I owed my exemption from the fate that had overtaken my companions. The gallant —th for the moment had given way. To shake myself free from the dead man, and to waive his banner in the air with a cry was the work of an irresistible impulse. I heard the cry returned, and immediately a sharp pain seized me, I scarcely knew where, and I fell heavily, and rolled over and over again like a log. The gallant —th had not been driven far: I could distinguish their individual voices as they bore the Russians back again towards their fastness; I could hear the 'Steady, steady, my men,' of old Captain Sloman above the crack of the rifles and the ring of steel. How much more gratifying this would have been, I thought, if the Russians were not being driven across my body. I had their flag, too, tightly grasped in my left hand, and the sight of it would be sure to exasperate them. I do not think I had the least intention of giving it up; I know it was an opportunity for establishing a character such as never would return again. Slowly, and with extreme pain, I dragged the silken folds beneath me, and covered it up as well as I could—it was not yet quite the time

to make a boast of my trophy. I shut my eyes as the flying foe came over me, they were treating backwards, and firing at every steps or so; one of them actually loaded his gun while his foot was upon my chest; and the stream of men rolled beyond me, and I knew my friends were close at hand. Suddenly there was a great cry in a strange language, and I looked up and saw two Russians rushing back to where I lay. The sharp hot pain of a bayonet ran through my side as one seized hold of the flag-staff. I grasped it tighter, as much through agony as determination, and they had no time to stab again, a couple of grenadier of my regiment were upon them in an instant, and I knew that I was saved. Saved, but saved for what? The noise of battle increased and died away; the heat of noon was succeeded by the dews of evening, and still I lay in a half faint, and choked with thirst, at the foot of the redoubt on Alma Hill. I had a dull pain all over me; but the wound in my arm was the most agonising. I began to wish that I had been killed outright; my mind wandered vaguely about, from my dear friends at home to the Russian ensign, whom I began to think also my relative, and over all the events of my life.

Presently a man stooped over me, and said 'Are you alive, sir? and will you take a drop of drink?'

He gave me the divinest draught—some water—that I ever yet tasted; and my tongue that had cloyed to the roof of my mouth, was loosened. I said: 'Tell Captain Childers of the —th that his friend lies here with a Russian flag—don't by any means forget the flag—and here is my watch for you, with thanks, my man.'

'Kape your watch, yer honor, and see how short a time I'll be gone for you,' said the kind fellow; and down he ran over the heaps of Russians, as if Alma field had been One-tree Hill in Greenwich Park upon a Sunday. He soon returned with the good captain and a couple of scarfs to carry me down in.

'What!' exclaimed Childers, as I showed him my cherished banner, 'are you then the young hero who was seen waving the Russian flag between their battery and themselves?—whose foot was first on the stockade?—who led the regiment by half-a-dozen yards? Why, you gave three cheers for you when they shot you down, and swore to be revenged for so fine a fellow; but we thought it was poor Bullseye.'

'Oh, confound Bullseye,' said I.

'Nay, don't do that,' said Childers, gravely, 'for he fought like a brave soldier, and died a gallant death. He was run through the heart in that same sally from the guns.'

My hospital was under a tilted cart for four-and-twenty hours, and then I was sent on board ship, and afterwards to Scutari. The surgeons say I have had a lung shot through, and must take great care of myself; I shall go hopping, like a robin on one leg, to the end of my life. The best balsam my wounds could have had was administered to me by Childers himself; he procured me a copy of the general's despatch, wherein there was an especial mention of the lieutenant who took the Russian color. The lieutenant is now, therefore, a captain, and Childers, who is now Colonel Childers, writes to him from the trenches very regularly. He says he believes I behaved better, 'under the circumstances,' than any hero of the Alma day.

To all fellow-sufferers, then, this my story, with deep sympathy, is dedicated. Treat each your fears as though they were bad tempers or vicious horses, to be struggled with on all occasions, and never suffered to obtain the upper hand. Call to your assistance all possible aids of imagination and honor, be very cautious to keep this sad secret of yours—few men, and fewer women, are fit to be entrusted with it—I have told you mine for the benefit of all.

If you saw me with my sling and bandages, my grand mustaches and my Alma medal, you would, I think, for the future not despair. Do

your best, and you may yet wear a feather in your caps, and that not a white one.

MILITARY ITEMS.

PRESENTATION.—On Friday last Captain Fraser, instructor to the Galt drill association, was presented with a handsome silver watch and a purse containing \$70, in token of their appreciation of his services. The presentation was made by Mr. John Fleming, the President, in the Town Council room.—[Berlin Telegraph.

THE ROYAL FUSILIERS.—On Thursday morning last, says the Brantford 'Courier,' the Royal Fusiliers had a march out in drill order. The regiment proceeded to Strawberry Hill, across the bridge, where they were practiced in judging distance. The brave fellows looked well and hearty, but they had a mighty hard walk, trudging through the deep snow.

Major-General Stisted, the new commander of the Western District, has arrived in Toronto. The Military career of the new Commandant has been principally in India, where, during the late war, he served him such distinction as to earn the honor of being made a Companion of the Bath. He was with Havelock's column in 1857, being present in the action with the insurgents at Bithoor.

FOR THE MILITARY PRISON.—Two men of the 17th infantry, two of the 7th Fusiliers, two of the 60th Rifles, and one of the Royal Artillery, left Toronto on Thursday week by Grand Trunk Railway, for the military prison, in Montreal, to serve their respective periods of imprisonment, in charge of an escort composed of Sergeant Bamble, of the 60th, a corporal and two men of the 17th, and a corporal and one man of the 13th Hussars.

DISTINGUISHED VISITORS.—Colonel Peacock, of the 16th Regiment, stationed at Hamilton, Colonel Villiers, Brigade Major, and other military celebrities, visited Brantford on Tuesday last, and were the honored guests of Colonel Cooper and officers of that garrison. In the evening they were present at one of the many pleasant "evening parties" given by the officers, at which, no doubt, they enjoyed themselves, and which, we are pleased to state, passed off with great eclat.

MILITARY DINNER.—We learn from the *Gulph Advertiser* that the officers of the Wellington Battalion had a dinner in the Wellington Hotel on the 22nd ult. About sixty officers and invited guests were present. Colonel Hig in botham occupied the chair, and song, and toast, and joke beguiled the hours until about three o'clock in the morning, when the party broke up. All the members of the County Council were among the guests.

THE PROPOSED DRILL SHED.—The drill shed committee, composed of the Warden and Messrs. Trow and Stoney, met in Stratford on Monday last, to receive tenders for the erection of the proposed building. Two only were sent in—one from Mr. D. B. Macdonald, for \$3,540; the other from Mr. Thomas Orr, for \$2,925. Inasmuch as the lowest of these offers exceeded by \$625, the amount voted by the County Council and the Government grant, the matter was deferred until the next sitting of the Council.—[Beacon.

DRILL SHEDS.—The subject of erecting suitable drill sheds, is we are glad to see, engaging the attention of various municipalities. The County Council of Oxford had the subject before them on the 22nd. The Woodstock 'Sentinel' says:—"Col. Richardson was present,

and on motion requested to address the Committee on the subject, which he did, and then referred the Committee to Brigade Major Moffat, who was in Woodstock on duty, and he being in the Council room, addressed the Committee and closed his appropriate remarks by laying before the Committee the latest circular from the Militia department, in reference to the building of drill sheds." The matter was referred to a select committee, and finally a sum equal to that apportioned by the Government was given by the Council.

A GREAT SELL AND LITTLE PAY.—The Quebec 'Chronicle' is responsible for the following:—A correspondent, writing from Inverness, sends us, under the above heading, a somewhat lengthy, humorous account of a "sell," for the substance of which only have we space at present. It appears that on Sunday last, a Militia Ensign living at Inverness, was passed by a horse and cariole containing the driver and three sergeants of the P. C. O. Rifle Brigade. The Ensign immediately suspected they were deserters, and desirous of showing his loyalty, and of gaining the £15 stg. of reward, he immediately proceeded to Inverness Corner for a warrant to arrest the sergeants and the necessary force. After reassuring the failing courage of some of his men, the Ensign and party set off on foot to effect the capture, but the latter finally objected to pursue the game on foot, and no horse being procurable, left the Ensign alone in a field. Nothing daunted, he started off then for the headquarters of Captain Irvine's Company of Megantic Volunteers, and ordered out a sergeant and three files in heavy marching order, to prevent the supposed retreat of the deserters. Upon arriving near the place of danger, the word was given to fall in ready for any emergency; but on advancing further, one of the sergeants asked the Ensign the orders of the day. The latter demanded if the sergeants had passes, and after they had "chaffed" him quietly for a little, they displayed their furloughs. The Ensign and party, after recovering from the shock, turned right about face, and went off in the direction of their homes at a particularly quick march.

PRESENTATION.—This well-known and crack corps (Victoria Rifles) met at the drill shed last night for their quarterly inspection by the Brigade-Major. A fair muster was present, and Major Lamontagne expressed himself in the very highest terms as regards the soldier-like appearance of the men and their general efficiency. This, however, was but a prelude to the really important business of the evening. It will be remembered, that on the occasion of the late turn-out, a fund was formed for the relief of the wives and families of the volunteers. This relief the Victorias unanimously rejected, and from this rejection sprung the occurrence of last night. After the inspection was concluded, Mr. H. S. Scott, on behalf of the Committee, came forward, and after a few remarks referring to the reputation of the company, their uniform good conduct on service, readiness when wanted (particularly last Spring), and their noble conduct in desiring the relief offered to be transferred to others, presented them with a lasting memento of the occasion in which they were held, in the shape of a splendid bugle, of solid silver. The act was acknowledged by Captain Alleya, who in a few graceful and well-chosen words, thanked the donors for their splendid gift, saying the Victorias had only done their duty, and were ready, if called upon, to do it again. The bugle, which was obtained from England, is indeed a very superior and elegant article, of which any company might feel justly proud. It bears an inscrip-

tion as follows:—"The citizens of Quebec to the Victoria Rifles, No. 1. Company, 8th Battalion, as a remembrance of their services in 1866." The bugle may be seen for a few days at the store of Mr. Poulin, in St. John street.—[Quebec Chronicle, 10th Jan.

PRESENTATION OF A SWORD.—The 'Milton Champion' says:—"We gave last week a brief account of the presentation of a beautiful sword, valued at \$30, to Mr. G. C. Birdsall. This week we give the address.

To Mr. G. C. BIRDSALL:

DEAR SIR,—The members of the Hornby drill association, takes this opportunity publicly to express to you their thanks for your gratuitous instruction in drill; and also their appreciation of your qualities as a man and a gentleman.

They beg your acceptance of this sword as a small token of their regard and respect; they have the more pleasure in presenting it, as they are well assured it will never be drawn but in the cause of right and justice; that, in your hand, it will ever be used in defence of the Queen and country, and that, although it may be stained by service, it will always be bright with honor.

In conclusion, accept sir, our sincere wishes for your future prosperity and happiness.

Signed on behalf of the Hornby Drill Association,

JOHN ANDERSON,
Captain.

Mr. G. C. Birdsall replied as follows:

GENTLEMEN,—Words are almost inadequate to express my feelings of gratitude and pleasure for the honor just conferred upon me.

When I heard of your intention of organizing a Volunteer Company in Hornby, it struck me as a loyal subject to offer my service to instruct you in the preliminary duty of the life of a soldier.

Having attended the military school in Toronto, and the camp of military instruction at Montreal, I thought it my bounden duty to impart the knowledge thus obtained to those loyal subjects who wished to obtain it. And should Her Majesty require our services to quell either a foreign or domestic foe, I hope this sword shall never return to the scabbard as long as there remains a foe on Canadian soil.

I will prize it as a relic and transmit it to my children as a memento of the loyalty of the Hornby Company of Volunteers.

I remain,

Your very humble serv't,
G. C. BIRDSALL.

THE BRITISH NAVY, so sadly neglected by the Radicals while in power, is, under the energy and sound judgment of the Conservative Administration, rapidly assuming the character and magnitude necessary to remain in Britain's hands the dominion of the seas. Great changes for the better have already been made, both as regards ships and their armament and equipment; and the absurd notion that economy lies in the direction of shipbuilding in Government yards, has been abandoned. Better and far cheaper vessels are produced by private builders, and millions of the hard earnings of the people will be saved by the change of policy in this matter. Forty-three iron-clads are shortly to be constructed, which will place Britain far ahead of any other nation in respect to the mere number of armor ships, and as regards power and destructive ability, they are immensely superior to all others.—[Windsor Record.

At a meeting of the members of the Guelph Rifle Co. held on Thursday last, Color-sergeant Hooper was chosen as Ensign, by a large majority—so large indeed was the majority that his election might have been almost called unanimous.—[Advertiser.

STATEMENT

Of Militia Pensions and Gratuities awarded by order in Council dated 25th January, 1867, upon report of the Board of Officers assembled to investigate and report upon claims for pensions or gratuities, on account of Volunteers killed or disabled by wounds or sickness on actual service in 1866.

Published under authority of the Act 22 Vic., Chap. 6, Consolidated Statutes for Upper Canada

FIRST CLASS.

UPPER CANADA.

No.	CORPS.	NAME.	Report of Medical Board.	Pension.	From.	Total Pension for one year	Gratuity.	Medical Attendance.	To whom payable
1	Queen's Own.	Eas Malcolm McEachern.	Killed in action	To Widow \$184, and \$27 each to 5 children	June 2, 1866	\$ 819 00			
2	do	Sergeant Hugh Matheson.	Died of wounds rece'd in action	To Nil	June 2, 1866	146 00			
3	do	Corporal Francis Lahey	do do	To Widow, \$146	do	110 00			
4	do	Private William Smith	Killed in action	To Widow, \$110	do	110 00			
5	do	Private Mark Defries	do	To None	June 2, 1866	110 00			
6	do	Priv. Christopher Alderson	do	To Widow, \$110	do	110 00			
7	do	Priv. W. P. Tompeal	do	To None	do	80 00			
8	do	Private J. H. Mewburn	do	To None	do	80 00			
9	do	Priv. Malcolm Mackenzie	do	To Mother, \$80	do	80 00			
10	10th Royals	Captain and Paymaster John Huston Elchoy	Died from disease cont'd on ser	To Widow, \$240, (eldest son, nil), \$49 each, to 8 child.	do	354 00		121 50	
11	18th Battalion	Private James Cahill	do do	To None	do	50 00		100 00	Dr. Cahill.
12	Queen's Own	Private Jas H. Morrison	do do	To Mother, \$80	do	80 00		20 00	
13	15th Battalion	Private Daniel Laker	do do	To Widow, \$110	do	110 00		18 00	

FIRST CLASS.

LOWER CANADA.

1	Hochelaga Lt. Inf	Private M. Prudhomme	Died from disease contracted on service	To Widow, \$110, 2 children, \$10 each	June 10, 1866	\$ cts. 180 00			
2	St. Therese Corps	Private P. Charron	do do	To Widow, \$100, 4 children, \$10 each	April 1, 1866	150 00			

SECOND CLASS.

UPPER CANADA.

14	Queen's Own	Actg. Serg. Paul Robins.	Unit for service or occupation from six months from date	Wound 40 cents a day	June 2, 1866	\$ cts. 148 00	\$ cts. 50 00	\$ cts.	
15	do	Corp. John Connor	do do	Sickness 85 cents a day	July 1, 1866	137 75			
16	do	Priv. Chs. Thos. Bell	do actual do	Wound 25 cents a day	June 2, 1866	75 00	50 00	10 00	Dr. Nichol.
17	do	Priv. Alex. Oliphant	do usual do	Sickness 80 cents a day	June 2, 1866	109 50			
18	do	Priv. Chas. Lugdill	do do	Wound 25 cents a day	June 2, 1866	91 25	50 00		
19	do	Priv. John White	do do	do 30 cents a day	June 2, 1866	109 50	55 00		
20	10th Royals	Priv. Thomas Charters	do greatly impairs general usefulness	Sickness 25 cents a day	July 1, 1866	91 25		14 00	Dr. Newcomb.
21	do	Priv. Saml. McCosy	do do	do 60 cents a day	July 1, 1866	109 50		8 60	do.
22	York Rifles	Priv. Chs. Ths. Robertson	do usual occupation	do 20 cents a day	July 1, 1866	75 00			
23	Loydton Infantry	Lt. W. Tyrwhitt Armstrong	Unit for service greatly impairs usual occupation	Sickness \$250 a year	July 1, 1866	220 00			
24	18th Bat. Hamilt'n	Act. Capt. P. Gore Routh	do do	Wound \$400 a year	June 2, 1866	400 00	1029 80		
25	do	Priv. Lavatt W. Smith	do do	Sickness 80 cents a day	July 1, 1866	75 00		61 00	
26	do	Priv. G. A. McKenzis	do manual do	Wound 20 cents a day	July 1, 1866	75 00			
27	do	Priv. Edwin Hilder	do occupation	do 40 cents a day	July 1, 1866	145 00			
28	Welland Battery	Capt. Ed. Saunder King	do do	do \$400 a year	June 2, 1866	450 00	1029 00	749 00	Dr. Minor.
29	do	Gunner Fergus Scholfield	do do	do 20 cents a day	June 2, 1866	75 00	50 00	60 00	Dr. Farrill.
30	do	do John Bradley	do do	do 20 cents a day	June 2, 1866	109 50	50 00	23 00	Dr. Neill.
31	18th Battalion	Priv. Richd. Patticoort	Injury equal to 12 months	Sickness 35 cents a day	June 2, 1866	91 25		18 00	Dr. Byall.

STATEMENT of Militia Pensions and Gratuities, &c.—CONTINUED.

THIRD CLASS.

No.	CORPS.	NAME.	Report of Medical Board.	Pension.	From.	Total Pension for one year.	Gratuity.	Medical Attendance.	To whom payable.
31	Queen's Own	Capt. Jas. B. Boustead	Injury equal to 2 weeks	Injury	No claim.				
32	do	Lt. Wm. Cooper Campbell	do 12 months	Wound	18 months pay gratuity.		565 05	114 00	Dr. Small, \$80, Dr. Hodder \$34
33	do	Lt. Jas. Herbert Doaven	do 4 weeks	do	No claim.				
34	do	Ens. Jas. F. Smith	do 2 months	Sickness			75 00		
35	do	Ens. Wm. Fahy	do 18 months	Wound	18 months pay gratuity		700 80	75 00	Dr. Stevenson
36	do	Color Sergt. F. McHardy	do 4 months	do			250 00		
37	do	Priv. Thomas Oulster	do 4 months	do	4 months, at \$50		200 00		
38	do	Priv. James McFarlaud	do 2 months	Sickness			40 00		
39	do	Priv. Thomas Purdy	do 4 weeks	Injury			20 00		
40	do	Priv. Wm Thompson	do 10 weeks	Wound			90 00	21 00	Dr. Wright.
41	do	Priv. Geo Briggs	do 6 weeks	Injury	Gratuity, 6 weeks, at \$12		72 00		
42	do	Priv. Chas Winter	do 11 months	Wound	11 months' pay at \$30		330 00		
43	do	Priv. Richard Clayton	do 12 months	do			250 00		
44	do	Priv. Edward Capp	do 1 month	do			25 00		
45	do	Priv. Fredk Woodall	do 3 months	do			24 00		
46	do	Corp. James Bull			None.				
47	do	Priv. Alex Smith	do 6 weeks	Sickness			24 00		
48	do	Priv. Jas B Rutherford	do 3 weeks	Wound			60 00	18 00	Dr. Johnson
49	do	Priv. Rupert E Kinesford	do 9 weeks	do			54 00	5 00	Dr. Stevenson.
50	do	Priv. Wm Vanderlason	do 12 months	do			200 00	53 00	do
51	do	Priv. E G Patterson	do 6 weeks	do			30 00	6 00	do
52	do	Priv. Edgar J Paul	do 7 weeks	do			70 00	10 00	Dr. Payne.
53	do	Priv. Eden Forsyth	do 2 months	Injury			100 00		
54	do	Priv. Alexander Muir	Injury equal to loss of use of arms 3 months	Wound			75 00		
55	do	Priv. John Jackman	do 6 weeks	Sickness			36 00		
56	10th Royals	Lieut. C H J Winstanley	do 10 weeks	do			161 00	113 00	Dr. Philbrick \$100, Dr. Russell, \$15
57	do	Priv. John Cole	do loss of leg. 2 yrs 5 mos.	do	30 cents a day for 2 years from 1st Nov., 1866.	1st Nov. '66	109 50	100 00	Dr. Newcomb.
58	do	Priv. Michael McKenna	do 1 week	do			10 00	50 00	
59	do	Priv. Richard McCormick	do 6 months	Injury			150 00	25 00	Dr. Richardson
60	do	Priv. Ezra Cummer	do 5 do	do			120 00	10 00	Dr. Winstanley
61	do	Priv. Daniel Farrell	do 2 do	do			56 00	20 00	Dr. Newcomb.
62	do	Priv. Joseph T Healy			None.				
63	13th Battalion	Priv. Samuel Dallas	do 4 do	Wound			96 00	4 00	Dr. Ryall.
64	do	Priv. Jas Mitter Stuart	do 10 do	do			50 00		
65	do	Priv. John Robt Donnelly	do 8 weeks	do			48 00		
66	do	Priv. Wm Irvine	do 6 weeks	Injury			54 00	7 00	do
67	do	Priv. John Geo Powell	do 7 months	Sickness			163 00	65 00	Dr. Turquand.
68	do	Priv. Thomas Wyatt	do 9 weeks	do			51 50		
69	do	Lt.-Col. J A Skinner	do 6 weeks	do			204 00	40 00	Dr. Joy.
70	do	Gunner Thos Higgins	do 10 months	do			240 00		
71	Welland Battery	do John Harrison	do 9 do	Wound			216 00		
72	do	do Jordan Thomas	do 3 do	do			54 00	30 00	Dr. McFarlaud.
73	York Rifles	Sergt. John Tuck	do 3 do	do			96 00	26 00	Dr. Baxter.
74	do	Priv. Robert Cranston	do 3 do	do			54 00	19 00	do
75	Bradford Comp'y	Priv. J. Allan Young	do 1 do	Sickness			36 00		
76	Columbus do	Capt. Geo Frontice	Unfit for service and occupation 12 months	do	\$400 for one year, to be re-examined in 1867	1st April '66	400 00	24 00	Dr. Warren.
78	Peterboro do	Lieut. Wm N Kennedy	Injury equal to 6 weeks	do			66 00	18 75	Dr. Kinnaird.
79	Toronto Naval do	Carpt. Mate J Glendinning	do 14 weeks	do			163 00	26 00	Dr. Ross.
80	Collingwood do	Corp. John Milwood	do 2 months	do			94 00	16 00	Dr. Stephen.
81	10th Royals	Private John Douglas	Nil						
82	Ont. Battalion	Private John Spelram	Injury equal to 2 months	Sickness			48 00		
83	Scarboro' Comp'y	Lieut. John H. Stobo	do 2 do	do			94 50	21 00	Dr. Langsley.
84	Cookstown do	Private Thos. Stephenson	do 2 do	do			24 00	25 00	Dr. Sewell.
85	do do	Corp. Geo. Ross	do 9 weeks	do			27 00	10 00	Dr. Schofield.
86	do do	Private Geo. Graham	do 2 months	do			45 00	25 00	Dr. Sewell.
87	do do	do Robt T. Hanling	do 8 do	do			72 00	40 00	Dr. Schofield.
88	Scarboro do	Lt. & Adj. Jacob N. Tabor	do 4 weeks	do			68 32	19 00	Dr. Tabcr.
89	Scarboro Comp'y	Serj. Jas. Young	Injury equal to 3 months	do			45 00		
90	do	Corp. Wm. Hall	do 2 months	do			48 00	23 50	Dr. Lapey, \$17. 50. Dr Wright \$5.
91	10th Royals	Priv. John Whitcup	Nil						
92	Brampton Comp'y	Priv. George Elliott	Injury equal to 12 months (unfit for service)	do	20 cts a day, to be re-examined 1867	1st July, 1866	73 00	18 00	Dr. Heggie.
93	Norval Company	Priv. Jas. Bryan	do 9 months	do	30 cts do do	do	109 00	20 00	Dr. Webster.
94	Queestown Co.	Priv. Jacob Stubbs	do 3 months	do	20 cts do do	do	73 00		
Totals							\$4960 60	\$811 47	2214 05

The pensions granted to (No. 24) acting Capt. Percy Gore Routh and (No. 28) Captain Saunders King to be payable only from 2nd June, 1867.

All pensions granted to children, as above set forth, to cease at the age of (18) eighteen years for boys, and (21) twenty one years for girls, and that all other persons to whom pensions are granted, excepting those mentioned in the above abstract, as representing deceased Volunteers, and those who have lost a limb, are to appear before a Medical Board at the date of the expiration of each year's pension, with a view to determine whether the disability continues.

Payment will be made by the Receiver-General under the regulations laid down in the Consolidated Statutes for Upper Canada, 22 Vic. Chap. 6.

T. D. HARRINGTON,
Deputy Receiver-General.

RECEIVER-GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT,
Ottawa, 1st Feb., 1867.

THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW

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TO CORRESPONDENTS

All Communications regarding the Militia or
Volunteer movement, or for the Editorial de-
partment, should be addressed to the Editor of
THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW, Ottawa

Communications intended for insertion should
be written on one side of the paper only

We cannot undertake to return rejected com-
munications. Correspondents must invariably
send us confidentially, their name and address

All letters must be Post-paid, or they will
not be taken out of the Post Office

Adjutants and Officers of Corps throughout
the Province are particularly requested to favor
us regularly with weekly information concern-
ing the movements and doings of their respec-
tive Corps, including the fixtures for drill, march-
ing out, rifle practice, &c

We shall be obliged to such to forward all
information of this kind as early as possible,
so that it may reach us in time for publication.



The Volunteer Review, AND MILITARY AND NAVAL GAZETTE

"Unbribed, unbought, our swords we draw,
To guard the Monarch, fence the law"

OTTAWA, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1867.

DRESS AND EQUIPMENT OF THE ARMY

The forty years of comparative peace which Great Britain had enjoyed prior to the breaking out of the Crimean war permitted the administration of her military affairs to fall into that endless system of routine which inflicted such terrible disasters in the early stage of that campaign. While every other interest had its special champion and reformer; while the poor were to be made rich by a division of the property of the wealthy among them, the ignorant to be made intelligent by giving them the franchise so that they might be in a position to act as educated people, whether they were capable of doing so or not; the Irish tenant to be installed in his rights independent of the owner of the soil; while in fact the millennium was invoked for all sorts of unhappy and discontented people by all sorts of crazy reformers, the mainstay of the nation, its bulwark and the defender of its interests and honor in the hour of danger, the army, was left to the tender mercies of under secretaries, and the old fogies of the Horse Guards—good men in their day, some of them, but men who had outlived their time. The reformers "par excellence," the peace at-any-price school, when they condescended to give attention to the soldier at all did so with the patriotic idea of reforming him out of existence altogether, as a costly and useless piece of furniture: while on the oth-

er hand the advocates of the army, in order to show that the soldier was not only ornamental but useful, stiffened him up in belts and buckram, choked him with leather stocks, put a crowning torture upon his head, and added endless pipeclaying and furbishing to keep him from idleness, with the general result of making him as uncomfortable a machine as possible. As to any hope that the soldier had of advancement, unless through political influence or money, it was simply out of the question. But the stern work which the brave fellows had to go through, the hardships which they had to endure and the losses which the nation sustained during the Russian war, led to a far different feeling on the part of the British public toward their gallant defenders. Rigid disciplinarians began to feel that those who, amid the cold and hunger and sickness to which a rotten system subjected them, still maintained the honor and prowess of their country, against heavy odds, deserved something better than the fate of a senseless machine—deserved that the highest rank which he was capable of filling should be open even to the common soldier, as a stimulus to his ambition, and even the cold blooded apostles of peace and dishonor began to see that the world in general, and the Russian world in particular, had not yet become so philosophic as to adopt their doctrines, and that it would pay to give some attention to the wants and feelings of the army. For a time there was a generous sentiment felt towards the victors at Alma, Balaklava and Sevastopol, and the condition of the non-commissioned officer and private was greatly ameliorated; but military matters were beginning to fall into their old grooves, when the brilliant success of the new arm used by the Prussians, and the terrible humiliation of Austria, forced upon every intelligent man in Great Britain the conviction that if she would maintain her position as a first-class power, she must re-organize her army, and improve her military system. In order to do so successfully it is conceded that the first requisite is to make the service attractive by bringing the prizes which attend the "pomp and circumstance of glorious war" within the reach of every intelligent, educated soldier; and, by expunging from the Regulations and Field Exercise those absurdities and tortures which crush out all ambition and self respect from the minds of the rank and file, make them as comfortable and hopeful as others sprung from the same condition in life. To this end some excellent writers are devoting themselves in the leading journals of England. One "A Progressive Officer" demands a complete revolution in the dress and equipment of the soldier, which he characterizes as an insult to common sense, under the modified conditions of warfare, rapidity of movement, and the system of running drill, necessitated by the introduction of breech-loaders and rifled ordnance. He says: "It is not too much to say

"that the soldier's work now-a-days, when
"on service is a compound of that of a
"chamois hunter, the American trapper.
"the Highland ghilly and the Norfolk game-
"keeper," and therefore claims that his
"dress should be loose and easy, like a Nor-
"folk shooting jacket, two capacious pockets
"under the folds of the chest being made to do
"duty in place of the knapsack, which with the
"tightly buttoned up pocketless tunic, stiff
"black cloth trousers, and pipe-clayed straps
"arranged so as effectually to fetter the arms"
"should be utterly discarded. But we can
"only epitomize the suggestion he makes in
"his long letter. Beginning with the head
"dress he would give to the mass of the army
"a grey helmet-shaped felt hat; to special
"corps such as the Rifle Brigade and the 60th,
"soft felt wide-a-wakes and to Highland re-
"giments the Glengary cap with the black-
"cock feather and badge at the side. Next
"the tunic or Norfolk shooting jacket of pliant
"twilled flannel or tweed stuff. For trousers,
"green is recommended for color, the mater-
"ial to be light, strong and pliant, and to be
"made large and roomy round the thigh to
"facilitate kneeling in firing, ample room
"down the small of the leg, terminating in a
"band with a couple of buttons; and tight at
"the waist with a buckle at the back, and
"without braces. Thick soft wool socks and
"stout broad soled brogues with a well-shaped
"gaiter or "spat," are recommended for the
"feet and ankles. With the present great
"coat he finds no fault, but would add a water-
"proof cover which might be used as a cape
"or be converted into a part of a shelter-tent,
"piled rifles supplying the place of tent poles.
"The soldiers kit should be carried for him in
"waggons constructed specially for the pur-
"pose; the only burden imposed being such
"articles as are needed for immediate use,
"and ammunition. After giving elaborate
"arguments in favor of the changes he con-
"tinues: "It will no doubt be objected, by
"those of the martinet turn of mind, that
"many of the ideas or notions herein put for-
"ward are "unsoldier-like," and "cannot
"be entertained;" but, really, the sooner
"we discard such a word the better, so far
"as it makes us the slaves of that awful po-
"tentate—Routine. We have seen how a
"man can be sailor-like, and yet be clad in
"an easy, sensible dress, suited to his work;
"why, then, should we not emancipate our-
"selves from the thralldom of pipeclay in
"the case of the soldier, and clothe him
"in conformity with the dictates of common
"sense and experience, instead of vainly
"endeavouring to perpetuate a model as to
"appearance which has become an arch-
"ronism? I have certainly put efficiency first
"in my views as to dress, but, nevertheless,
"I am very much mistaken if a soldier at-
"tired as I have endeavored to sketch would
"not present a more artistic and better ap-
"pearance than the soldier of the Line as
"at present turned out by the army tailor.
"As before hinted, our present system is
"but a continuation of the old order of
"things, beginning with knights in armour,

"perpetuated by mistaken tactical notions, and confirmed by a senseless routine." We have given a brief sketch of the improvements proposed, and we cannot but think that many of them would be of great service to our Volunteers. Certainly the translation from the ordinary dress worn in this country to that of the stiff unyielding uniform cannot be otherwise than galling to their unaccustomed limbs, a good ridance of the heavy knapsack would be hailed as a boon; and withal easy marching or bush-rangin', which can only be effected in easy garments, would form a considerable part of the duty of Canadian soldiers in the event of an invasion. These are suggestions which may well engage the attention of our military authorities, and when our system comes to be re-organized they will, doubtless, be duly weighed. If the improvement should be adopted in the Imperial army it will, doubtless, be adopted here also, and we should be glad to follow so illustrious an example, but if they are not, that would be no reason why we should not adopt a system suitable to the tastes of our people, the condition of the country, and the long marches which the defence of our extended frontier would entail. And above all we should take warning by the disasters of the Crimea and the fate of the Austrian army, and not remain inactive and unprepared by neglecting to adapt ourselves to the revolution which the breech-loading arm has introduced into the science of war.

THE WEAKNESS OF THE VOLUNTEERS.

Under this head the "Pall Mall Gazette" has a long article, discussing the reasons for the want of success which sometimes attends the operations of Volunteers on the field; and attributes it to a lack of knowledge on the part of Volunteer officers and that thorough confidence which the men ought to have in their leaders. It instances Italy and America as giving proof of the position which it has assumed. It shows that in 1848 a few thousand Tuscan Volunteers, though immensely out-numbered, kept the flower of the Austrians in check and saved the right wing of CARLO ALBERTO'S army, and points to the wonders achieved by GAMBALDI in 1859 with his Volunteers on the shirts of the Tiro, and the hard fighting they did in the Neapolitan campaign in 1860-61. The battle of Bull's Run was fought by Volunteers on both sides, and the "Gazette" gives the superiority to Northern men, but shows that the Confederates had better officers, and therefore won. In all cases where Volunteers were WELL LED they fought with thorough pluck and determination. Asking therefore, why the expedition into the Tyrol was a failure, the "Gazette" answers: "In the opinion of those best qualified to judge, because the officers were not sufficiently numerous, and because the majority of those who were there were incompetent." Under such circumstances, when the honor

and efficiency of our Volunteer force, of whose fighting qualities no one has a doubt, depends in a great measure upon the qualifications of the officers too much credit can not be awarded to the Militia authorities for their solicitude on this point. In order to secure as great efficiency as possible with the material available the following general orders have been promulgated at various periods:—

GENERAL ORDER—No. 1—6th November, 1863.—In future no person shall be appointed or promoted to the rank of Field Officer of Volunteers until he shall have satisfied the Board of Examiners to be appointed by His Excellency The Commander-in-Chief, under the provisions of Sec. 37 of the Volunteer Militia Act of last Session of Parliament, of his competence to command a Battalion at Battalion Drill in the field, and shall have obtained from such Board of Examiners a certificate to that effect.

No. 2.—No person shall be appointed or promoted to the rank of Captain, Lieutenant or Ensign of Volunteers, until he is able to command a Company at Battalion Drill, and to drill a Company at Company Drill, and shall have received from the Board of Examiners a certificate to that effect.

GENERAL ORDER—No. 3—4th August, 1865.—The Commander-in-Chief hereby notifies the officers of the Volunteer Militia that none will be allowed to retain their ranks therein, unless they shall have qualified themselves as prescribed by the Volunteer Militia Act, before July 1st, 1866.

Knowing the absolute necessity from a patriotic point of view, which exists for compliance with these orders, we are glad to know that a very considerable proportion of Volunteer officers have passed the necessary ordeal. Still there are some who have not done so, and if they have not lost their positions they cannot but admit that they ought to have lost them, and the leniency which has been extended to them ought to urge them to prove their fitness at once. It is unfair to the men of the force, as the companies commanded by incompetent officers are placed at a great disadvantage compared to others whose officers know their business, and to those who have gone to the trouble and expense of obtaining certificates. Many young men who hold only the positions of non-commissioned officers and privates have gone through the Military schools, and it is not too much to expect at least as much from Commissioned officers. We are well aware that social position has something to do with the qualifications of officers; but the very fact of holding good social positions makes the sacrifice of time and means all the more easy, and in the event of being called out for active service nothing can atone for the absence of soldierly qualities. And to gain the respect of their men as soldiers they must, even in time of peace, show themselves superior in knowledge as well as in rank.

GRANT IN AID OF DRILL SHEDS.—We learn from a correspondent that the County Council of the County of Ontario has followed the patriotic example of other counties in passing a by-law for a grant in aid of the erection of drill sheds for the use of the Volunteers of the county. The sum appro-

printed amounts to \$2,750, apportioned as follows: To Whitby (for battalion shed), \$800; to Oshawa, \$450; and to Greenwood, Colma Cons. Brooklin, Prince Albert and Uxbridge, \$250 each. The Government grant amounts to an equal sum, and those grants will be supplemented by moneys raised in the respective localities. It is probable, in most instances, the sheds will be built of larger dimensions than required by Government. In addition to the above grant, the County Council of the County of Ontario paid in June last, in aid of the Volunteers of the county, the very handsome sum of \$4,000. Such conduct is worthy of imitation, and we have little doubt that in due time every county in Canada will be properly supplied with similar necessary conveniences for the use of our gallant Volunteers.

THE "BEAST" AND ANNEXATION.

If anything were wanting to thoroughly disgust Canadians with a subject which they heartily detest, it would be the fact that BENJAMIN F. BUTLER, the reviler of helpless women, the spoon-thief of New Orleans, the braggart and coward, has the impertinence to write an epistle in favor of it; and what is still more disgraceful is the fact that the hero of cupboards and pantries is in sympathy with a few disreputable French Canadians; though we will not go so far as to believe that they can be in sympathy with him, however low they may have fallen. The precious document runs thus:

"LOWELL, Mass., Dec. 13, 1866.

"DEAR SIR,—I have received your address. Thanks for your kind and courteous expression of confidence. It confirms the opinion already come to and expressed, that the annexation or absorption of the Canadas is both necessary and inevitable for the future welfare of the United States.

"Every American Statesman can appreciate the question, and in my opinion can only come to one conclusion respecting the advantages which its solution, through annexation, would confer on the country.

"I am, &c.,

"BENJ. F. BUTLER.

"To J. M. CADIEUX, M. D."

This J. M. CADIEUX, a contemporary informs us, is a person of no better repute for honesty than BUTLER himself, having left one of the parishes of Lower Canada for other reasons than affection for republicanism. We would not have deemed the above worthy of notice, were it not a fact that there is a strong party in the United States that desire to make BUTLER the next President; and because he is to some extent a representative man, that we notice his whine, as showing the animus of the least respectable of the American people, who are only too numerous. We can, however, inform them that "loot" will not be got so easily in Canada as at New Orleans, and a brigade of ancient dames, with mops, broom-sticks and hot water, will defend their spoons to the last.

The officers of H. M. S. "Aurora" gave a grand ball on board of their ship on the evening of the 31st.

REMEMBER the first anniversary ball of the Ottawa Brigade of Garrison Artillery at the St. Patrick's Hall, Sussex street, on Wednesday evening next.

VOLUNTEER BALL.—A splendid ball and supper, under the auspices of the 26th Battalion, was given in the village of Delaware on the 24th ultimo.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—We regret to say that we are unable to comply with requests for Nos. 1 and 2 of THE REVIEW, as the demand upon us has entirely consumed very large editions of those numbers.

OTTAWA CITY INDEPENDENT RIFLES.—This fine company are making rapid progress in drill. A day or two ago the Government loaned them from the military store forty stand of arms, which they will use until their own come out from England. They drill two nights in the week, and the attendance is improving.

TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.—Owing to a desire to publish the List of Pensions, which we only received at the last moment, an interesting obituary notice of the late Capt. Ahson, the welcome letter of our New York Correspondent, and several reports and correspondence are unavoidably crowded out of this issue.

INSPECTION.—No. 6 Company, (Alton), 36th Batt. Volunteer Infantry, under the command of Captain Riddall, was inspected by Col. Durie, A. A. G., accompanied by Major Scoble, Acting Brigade Major, 5th My. Dist., on Thursday, the 24th ult. This fine Company turned out strongly, and by its soldierlike appearance, steadiness and proficiency in Drill, earned well merited encomiums from the Inspecting Officer.

VOLUNTEER FORCE OF CANADA.—The present strength of the Volunteer force of Canada as compiled in the department is as follows: 22 Troops of Cavalry, 8 Field Batteries of Artillery, 42 Garrison Batteries of Artillery, 3 Engineer Companies, 1 Naval Company, 59 Battalions comprising 433 Companies, and 70 Independent Companies. The aggregate strength is: 2,169 officers and 31,397 non-commissioned officers and men. In all, 33,556.

INSPECTION.—Major-General Russell inspected the right wing of the 100th regiment in Ottawa on Wednesday, and, we believe, expressed himself as pleased with the appearance of the men on parade and the state of the barracks. The soldiers of this regiment have conducted with decorum since their arrival in Ottawa, and well merit the praise bestowed upon them by General Russell.

A few days ago when the 100th regiment was returning from parade, near Ottawa, and when opposite the Richmond Road School, the scholars gave three cheers for the regiment, and asked the band to play. Immediately the whole body of men were halted by order from their commanding officer, and the admiring youths were greeted by the band playing "Cheer Boys Cheer." This mark of esteem and respect for the youths of the West end of Ottawa, having thus been paid by our own Canadian 100th regiment, the entire body passed en route, receiving a hearty cheer on their way.

CANADIAN PATRIOTISM.—Col. Dunn, a native of Canada, one of the famous six hundred in the charge of the Light Brigade, and a bearer of the Victoria Cross has written from India to his agent in this country as follows:—"Hearing constant rumors in this distant land, of invasions of Canada by the Fenians, I have made up my mind that an invasion is almost certain, and feeling wretched remaining idle out here when there is danger to one's native country I mean to obtain leave of absence, and pay you a visit. In case of anything happening before I arrive I want you kindly to offer my services to the government, in any capacity that they may deem useful."

DEATH OF CAPT GLOVER.—All who were acquainted with the late Capt. Frederic Broughton Glover will grieve to learn that he breathed his last at Ottawa, on the 30th January. The deceased had seen active service in the trying times of the mutiny in India, where he acquitted himself like a brave and gallant soldier. His regiment there was the 2nd European, which, on the formation of nine new regiments after the mutiny, was changed to the 105th. Capt. Glover came to this country, we believe, some two or three years ago, and succeeded Major Donaldson as paymaster of the pensioners. The deceased had many virtues, and those who knew him will say he left not an enemy behind him.

OTTAWA GARRISON ARTILLERY.—On Thursday afternoon the four batteries of Garrison Artillery of this city, under command of Major Thomas Ross, mustered at the drill-shed, Court House avenue, for a general parade and march out. Each battery mustered nearly its full strength, and as the brigade marched through the streets in heavy marching order, headed by the fife and drum band of the Prince of Wales 100th Royal Canadians, they presented a splendid appearance and called forth expressions of praise from all who saw them. Capt. A. Parsons, of No. 1 Battery, acted as Adjutant. His company was commanded by Lieut. Bedard; No. 2 was in command of Major Steele; No. 3 was in command of Lieutenant Russell, and No. 4 of Captain Adams. The brigade marched out on the Richmond road and returned to the drill-shed at five o'clock. The officers deserve great praise for their attention to duty, and the general efficiency of the brigade, which consists of as fine a body of men as there is in the Province.

GENERAL RUSSELL AT BROCKVILLE.—For the purpose of learning something of this section of the frontier, General Russell, his Aid de Camp, and Colonel Atcherly, D.A.A.G., drove from Prescott to Brockville on Thursday last, where several Volunteer Officers were introduced to the gallant General. During the afternoon the party, accompanied by Lieut.-Col. Jackson, visited the principal Public Buildings, McIntyre's Picture Gallery, the Skating Rink, and other places of interest, including the armories of the several Volunteer Companies. While the General expressed himself well pleased with the appearance and good condition of the whole of the arms, he particularly complimented Captain Worsley, commanding the B. & O. Railway Garrison Battery, on the very convenient, tidy, and even gorgeous manner in which his armory was fitted up, this, perhaps, being the only one in the Province in which the floor is carpeted, and every thing else in keeping. One man devotes his whole time to the care of arms and accoutrements. As an example of the liberality of the officials of this road, a Reading Room has been opened for the use of their employees. At 5 P.M., the General left by Grand Trunk for Kingston, where he inspected the Garrison on Friday.

BATTALION CORRESPONDENCE.

[We shall be obliged if an officer in each Battalion will give us a report, as briefly as consistent with the facts, of any events of interest which takes place in his corps, and beg to tender our thanks for favors received.]

Colonel Tisdale called a meeting of all the officers of the Battalion at the Norfolk House, Simcoe, on Tuesday, the 22nd, for the purpose of consultations on matters connected with the interest of the Battalion. The attendance was good—nearly all being present.

VOLUNTEER BALL AT MELBOURNE, C. E.—The Melbourne Volunteers gave a ball at Gee's Hotel, in Melbourne, C. E., on Friday evening the 5th ult. Everything passed off well. The supper prepared by Mrs. Gee does great credit to her hotel. Lieut. Colonel the Right Honorable Lord Aylmer honored the Volunteers by his presence. Captain Hart of G. T. R. Company, Richmond; Captain Hart of Three Rivers, and a number of other Volunteer Officers, were present.

WELL MERITED PROMOTION.—The last "Gazette" contains the appointment of Dr. Phelan, as Surgeon to the Norfolk Rifles, which appointment gives universal satisfaction with the rank and file of the Battalion. The Dr. joined the Volunteer force when it was first organized—about five years ago—and served as a private in the ranks, having frequently refused promotions during his term of service, was always punctual at drill and a model of discipline. During the Fenian excitement the doctor left his home and practice, and went willingly to the front with his corps for nearly a month. The doctor always took great pride in trying to appear like a regular soldier. He has well studied up the Red Book, and, should occasion ever call for it, is capable of taking the command of the Battalion, which few surgeons are.

13TH BATTALION OF HAMILTON.

BATTALION BAND.—The 13th Battalion of Hamilton have organized a new battalion band, which practices regularly and promises to become in a short time a first-class military band.

MILITARY BALL.—A grand military ball came off in Hamilton on Friday night. We will give particulars in our next.

39TH NORFOLK RIFLES.

The County Council of Norfolk at its first session, which terminated last week, appropriated the sum of two thousand two hundred dollars, for the purpose of building a battalion drill shed for the Norfolk Rifles. This nice sum, with the Government appropriation of eight hundred dollars—making in all three thousand dollars—will procure for this fine battalion a suitable drill shed. The contract will soon be given out and the work commenced at once.

34TH (ONTARIO) BATTALION.

A meeting of the officers of this Battalion was held in Whitby, C. W., upon the 23rd January, at the call of their commanding officer—Lieutenant-Colonel S. B. Fairbanks. There are ten companies in his Battalion, most of whom were represented by their officers at this meeting. Various matters of interest connected with the Force in general and the Battalion in particular were discussed. The regiment being now organized as Infantry, and four of its companies having been gazetted as Rifles and clothed

as such, the hardships upon the officers of these companies in having to purchase new uniforms at their own expense was commented upon, and the Colonel was requested to communicate with the authorities upon the subject. In the evening the officers and their guests—numbering in all about seventy, dined together. Among those present were most of the members of the County Council (then in session) including the Warden. There were also present as guests—Thos. A. Gibbs, Esq., M.P.P., the Sheriff, the County Attorney, the Mayor of Whitby, the Clerk of the Crown, the Clerk of the Peace, and other County officials. Many excellent speeches were made, and the utmost harmony and good feeling prevailed. This Battalion is one of the strongest in Canada, numbering 38 officers and 560 non-commissioned officers and men. The companies are distributed as follows: Two at Whitby, (Head-quarters); two at Oshawa, and one in each of the following places—Columbus, Brockville, Greenwood, Prince Albert, Walbridge and Cannington; all of these companies, except that at Cannington, have been on active service, and have passed through the camp at Thorold.

OMEMEE VOLUNTEERS.

This company, under the command of Capt. Cottingham, was inspected by Brigade-Major Patterson on Tuesday, the 22nd inst., who expressed himself well satisfied with the appearance of the men, and complimented them on having their arms and accoutrements so clean. After inspection the company went out for target practice, but owing to the coldness of the weather the firing was but indifferent. The following three made the highest scoring at 200 yards—3 rounds:—
 Wm. McLean 3.4.3—10
 Jas. Baifour 3.2.3— 8
 John Ellery 2.3.2—

MILITIA GENERAL ORDERS.

HEAD-QUARTERS,

Ottawa, 1st Feb., 1867.

GENERAL ORDERS.

VOLUNTEER MILITIA.

No. 1.

With reference to the General Order No. 1 of the 25th ultimo, the following rates of pay are authorized for Drill Instructors, viz: Non Commissioned Officers, furnished from the Queen's Troops in Garrisons, forty cents each per day.

Instructor of a Squadron of Cavalry for one locality when specially approved \$300 per annum.

Battalion Instructor when specially approved \$300 per annum.

Brigade Garrison Artillery Instructor, when specially approved \$300 per annum.

Field Battery Instructor, when specially authorized and performing the duties of Sergeant Major where no Sergeant Major is paid, \$300 per annum.

In Country Districts, where the Company forms part of a Battalion and where no Drill Instructor has been appointed to the Battalion, \$50 per Company per annum.

Where the Company is not in a Battalion, \$50 per Company per annum.

The Captains of Companies and Brigade Majors certifying in the usual manner as to the due performance of the duties before this allowance can be claimed, vide General Order No. 1, 25th January, 1867.

All claims for Drill Instruction will be paid in the manner prescribed by the circular memorandum dated 15th January, 1867.

The General Order of the 5th October,

1864, respecting Drill Instructors is hereby cancelled.

No. 2.

Major Dixon of the Queen's Own Rifles, Toronto, having published an "Active Service Manual for Volunteers," embodying the Regulations generally in force in Her Majesty's Regular Army,

The Commander-in-Chief has pleasure in recommending the same to Officers Commanding Volunteer Battalions and Corps, as an useful guide in all cases where it is not at variance with the Militia Regulations.

No. 3.

Major Thomas Barwis, of the Megantic Rifle Company, and Brigade Major James W. Hanson, to have the rank of Lt. Colonels in the Volunteer Militia.

Kingston Field Battery—To be Captain, acting till further orders: First Lieutenant, Alex. S. Kirkpatrick, vice Drummond resigned.

Provisional Brigade Garrison Artillery, Ottawa.—To be Surgeon: Alfred Codd, Esq., M.D.

3rd Battalion "Victoria Volunteer Rifles" Montreal.—To be Major: Captain Angus Robert Bethune, vice Bacon, appointed Brigade Major.

To be Captain: Lieutenant Benjamin Dawson, Junior, vice Bethune, promoted.

To be Lieutenant, (temporary): Ensign Walter Smith, M.S., vice P. Clarke, transferred to G. T. Railway Regiment.

To be Ensign: John T. Henderson, vice Dawson, promoted.

5th Battalion "The Hochelaga Light Infantry," Montreal.—To be Ensign, acting till further orders: Francis Henry Clayton, Gentleman, vice Sinton, promoted.

25th "Elgin" Battalion of Infantry, No. 1 Company, St. Thomas.—To be Captain, acting till further orders: Samuel Day, Esquire, vice Jno. King, whose resignation is hereby accepted.

27th "Lambton" Battalion of Infantry, No. 1 Company, Sarnia.—To be Captain: Ensign Antrobus C. Clark, vice Farrell, whose resignation is hereby accepted.

To be Lieutenant (temporary): Wm. Henry Hudson, M.S., vice Farrell, promoted.

To be Ensign, acting till further orders: Thomas Farrow, Gentleman, vice Clark, promoted.

40th "Northumberland" Battalion of Infantry, No. 3 Company, Campbellford.—To be Lieutenant (temporary): Richard Bonnycastle, Gentleman, M.S., vice H. O'Neil, resigned.

To be Ensign (temporary): John Johnstone, Gentleman, M.S., vice H. Barwick, resigned.

"Bedford Battalion of Infantry," No. 14 Company, Stanbridge.—The christian names of Captain Bockus, appointed to the command of this Company by the General Order No. 2 of the 21st December last, are "Henry Nelson"—and not "Horatio Nelson" as therein stated.

Cornwall Infantry Company.—To be Lieutenant (temporary): John J. Brown, Gentleman, M.S., vice McIntyre, promoted.

To be Ensign, acting till further orders: Robert William Macfarlane, vice McRae, whose resignation is hereby accepted.

St. Hyacinthe Infantry Company.—To be Captain (temporary): Romuald St. Jacques, Esquire, M.S., vice L. Beaudry, whose resignation is hereby accepted.

To be Lieutenant (temporary): Richard Ed. Corcoran, Gentleman, M.S., vice C. Lalime, whose resignation is hereby accepted.

To be Ensign (temporary): Caroly Lalime, Gentleman, M.S., vice Tessier, left the limits.

No. 4.

The undermentioned Officers having obtained the necessary Certificates of qualification are now confirmed in their respective ranks:

Second Lieutenant Jas. Rogers, Engr. Co. G. T. Ry. Regt.

Lieutenant Robert E. Hill, Montreal, Light Infantry.

Ensign Henry Bulmer, 1st Prince of Wales Regt., Montreal.

Ensign J. J. Henderson, 3rd Batt. Victoria Vol. Rifles, Montreal.

Ensign Jno. H. Deslesderniers, Montreal Light Infantry.

By command of His Excellency the Administrator of the Government of the Province of Canada.

P. L. MacDOUGALL, Colonel,
 Adjutant General of Militia,
 Canada.

DISTRICT ORDER.

LONDON MILITIA DISTRICT.

Headquarters, London, 20th Dec., 1866.

No. 1. Leave of absence is hereby granted to Lieut. Colonel Rankin, commanding 23rd Battalion Light Infantry, from 1st January to 30th June, 1867.

No. 2. Major Doherty, 23rd Battalion Light Infantry, will take over the command of that Battalion from Lieutenant Colonel Rankin, upon that officer proceeding on leave of absence. By order,

{Signed} JOHN B. TAYLOR,
 D. A. A. Gen'l Militia.

REGIMENTS IN CANADA AND OFFICERS COMMANDING.

Ottawa—Headquarters of the Army in Canada. Squadron 13th Hussars, Captain Clarke, commanding.

Royal Artillery, Colonel Dunlop, C B, commanding.

Royal Engineers, Colonel Ford, Commanding. 2nd Batt. 23rd Fusiliers, Colonel Bell, V C, commanding.

1st Batt 95th N O Borderers, Colonel Fane, commanding.

Detachment 160th Regiment.

4th Batt P C O Rifle Brigade, Colonel Blington, commanding.

Detachment Commissariat Staff Corps, Deputy Commissariat General Snow, commanding.

Quebec—Royal Artillery, Lieut-Colonel McCrea, commanding.

30th Regiment, Colonel Pakenham, commanding.

1st Batt P C O Rifle Brigade, Colonel Lord A Russell, commanding.

Ottawa—160th Regiment, right wing, Lieut-Col Campbell, commanding.

Kingston—Royal Artillery, Colonel Gibbon, C B, commanding.

Royal Canadian Rifles, Lieut-Colonel Moffatt, commanding.

Toronto—13th Hussars, Lieut-Colonel Jenyns C B, commanding.

Royal Artillery, Colonel Mountain, commanding.

2nd Batt 17th Regiment, Lieut-Colonel McKinstry, commanding.

Hamilton—1st Battalion 16th Regiment, Colonel Peacock, commanding.

Brantford—2nd Batt 7th Fusiliers, Lieut-Colonel Cooper, commanding.

London—Royal Artillery, Captain Gore, commanding.

3rd Regiment, Lieut-Colonel Harenc, commanding.

4th Batt 60th Rifles, Colonel Hawley, commanding.

St Johns—Detachment Royal Canadian Rifles. Chambly—Detachment Royal Canadian Rifles. Isle au Noix—Detachment Royal Canadian Rifles. Fort Erie—Detachment Royal Canadian Rifles.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW.—This is the name of a new journal started at Ottawa. The second number now lies on our table. We can give an idea of the character and design of this paper by publishing the caption of some of its articles. It is styled "The Volunteer Review and Military and Naval Gazette," and is devoted to the military and naval forces of British North America. Its chief object proposes to be to furnish in its columns a medium through which our citizen soldiers, now to some extent strangers to each other, may study the various systems of organization introduced among their comrades, and exchange mutually their thoughts and sentiment, and secure the correction of those abuses and errors, which will creep into every system, by exposing them to the notice of the authorities and their fellow-countrymen. No. 2 contains the following selections. The first rank in the Army, On Active Service; More Fenian Trials; Matcalf Infantry Company, Letters from the Main Deck; The Confederate War Debt, The Military system of England, the Court-martial in Jamaica, Curious, if True; Military Organization, No. 2; Headquarters, General Orders; Inspections; Brigade Major's Inspections, Disobedience of Orders by Volunteers, Appeal, Deputation of the Indians; Bullets shot at Koniggratz; Poetry, "Peace or War;" Notes on Military Usages and Ceremonies, Note 2; Volunteer Found Drowned; The Reorganization of the French Army; Militia Department, Canada; Experiments at Shoeburyness; Military School; Drill Nights; Army in British North America. The editorials are—A Salute on the March; Volunteer Officers, The Sweetburg Trials, and Mere Colonists. We have taken the pains to dwell on this new work thus extensively, because we have taken the liveliest interest in the Volunteer and Militia movements of our country, and because we wish to give a clear idea of the vast amount of information which will be imparted by this journal. "The Volunteer Review" is a desideratum of great importance. It is printed in quarto form, contains 16 pages, is well printed, and exhibits considerable talent in the editorials, as well as a deep knowledge of military and naval affairs. It is published by Messrs. Moss & O'Brien, Ottawa, at the low price of two dollars a year, and is issued weekly. Every volunteer in the country who is able at all to take it should subscribe to it. We wish the enterprising publishers the greatest success. We may add that the "Review" aims at being amusing as well as instructive.—[Branford Courier.]

The VOLUNTEER REVIEW is published. It is well got up and ably edited.—[Ottawa correspondence Globe.]

We have just received the first number of the VOLUNTEER REVIEW, a new paper in the interests of the Volunteer force of Canada. It is published in Ottawa by Messrs. Moss & O'Brien. Their enterprise deserves success.—[Aylmer Times.]

"The Volunteer Review."—This is the title of a journal just started in Ottawa, which announces that it is devoted to the interests of the military and naval forces of British North America. It is well printed, and contains a large amount of reading matter interesting to military men. It will appear weekly.—[Toronto Ev. Tel.]

THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW.—We have received the first number of this new weekly journal, hailing from Ottawa. As its name denotes it will be specially devoted to the discussion of matters relating to the military and naval services of the Empire. The great interests which are involved in these services, and the particular importance which is attached to an efficient development of our means of defence, are such that the promoters of the REVIEW are justified in expecting a very liberal support of their undertaking. We hope it will have a large patronage, and in every respect prove a success.—[Montreal Daily News.]

"The Volunteer Review and Military and Naval Gazette."—We have received the first number of the above number of the above publication. It is published at Ottawa, and its typographical appearance reflects great credit upon the publishers. It contains sixteen pages of written and selected matter, the editors, Messrs. Moss & O'Brien, are evidently men of no mean ability, and seem to be well versed in military and naval matters. We have no doubt it will prove not only to be a success to the proprietors, but also become an established authority on military and naval subjects in the Province. The subscription price is \$2 per annum in advance. We commend it to the military in this section.—[Clinton New Era.]

"The Volunteer Review."—We have received the first number of the "Volunteer Review," published at \$2 per year, by Messrs. Moss & O'Brien, Ottawa; and specially devoted to the interests of the Volunteers and Militia. It is well printed on good paper, contains sixteen folio pages; presents a neat appearance; and altogether is most creditable to the enterprising proprietors. Its selections also appear to be made with considerable judgment, its correspondence is interesting; and its editorials are carefully prepared. We commend it particularly to the Volunteers, to whom its information must prove valuable, and wishing it all success, have much pleasure in placing it on our list of exchanges.—[Perth Courier.]

THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW.—We have received the first number of the VOLUNTEER REVIEW, published in this city by Messrs. Moss and O'Brien, the prospectus of which we noticed some time ago. The REVIEW presents a neat mechanical appearance and reflects great credit on the judgment exercised in the selection of its matter. The editorial articles are written with care and ability, and give promise that the REVIEW will be in every respect equal to its mission. Our gallant volunteers, and indeed the public generally, should encourage its circulation, as its speciality is a subject of great importance to the future of the country, and the number before us indicates that it will well deserve the support of the public.—[Ottawa Times.]

The first number of the new weekly journal, THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW, was published yesterday. This new candidate for public favor and sustenance, as its name denotes, will be specially devoted to the discussion of matters connected with the Volunteer service of the Provinces and in a general way to matters relating to the military and naval services of the Empire. The great interests which are involved in these services and the particular importance which is attached to an efficient development of our means of defence are such that the promoters of the REVIEW are justified in expecting a very liberal support of their undertaking. The number now before us displays much care and neatness on the part of its editors and its typographical appearance is creditable. We hope that the proprietors of the REVIEW may meet with that encouragement which they really merit at the hands of Volunteers and the general public.—[Ottawa Citizen.]

We have received the first number of 'The Volunteer Review,' a weekly journal, devoted to the interests of the military and naval forces of British North America. It is published at the low price of \$2 per annum, and is worthy of the heartiest support of Canada Volunteers and the public generally.—[Milton Champion.]

The Volunteer Review.—As a foreshadow of the enlarged sphere of nationality upon which we are about to enter, and the mouthpiece of interests which in future cannot be safely overlooked or neglected we hail with pleasure the appearance of this brother-in-the-ranks. The number before us indicates the use of a vigorous pen on the part of the Editor, and contains much able correspondence. The arrangement and typography are all that could be desired. As a sample of its spirits we give a short extract from the leading article, and wish it a long and prosperous career.—[Goderich Star.]

THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW.—We have received the first number of this valuable journal published in Ottawa. It far surpasses our expectation of it, both as regards its military usefulness, and as a literary journal of useful and general information. It has come too late for any further remarks this week, but we shall have pleasure in noticing it at a future time. Those wishing to subscribe for it will bear in mind the address is Moss and O'Brien, Ottawa, and not forget to enclose \$2, the subscription.—[Toronto Watchman]

We have received the first number of this new aspirant (the 'Volunteer Review') for public favor. It is published in the city of Ottawa, and devoted "to the interests of the military and naval forces of British North America." We hope it may be successful.—[St. Catharines Post.]

The Volunteer Review.—This is the title of a new publication devoted to the military, naval and volunteer interests of the country. It is published at Ottawa by the proprietors, Messrs. Moss & O'Brien, the former well known here as the clever and popular reporter of the 'Citizen.' The 'Review' is a large paper, containing sixteen pages of demy closely printed matter, original and selected. It is well conducted. Our only fear in regard to it is that it is on too expensive a scale. It should be in the hands of every person interested in the matters upon which it treats, and who is not? Every Volunteer in a position to do so should subscribe for it at once. It is a credit to the Volunteer movement. It is published every Monday morning at the low rate of two dollars per annum.—[Cornwall Freeholder]

We are in receipt of the first number of the 'Volunteer Review,' a weekly paper published at Ottawa, and devoted to the interests of the military and naval forces of British North America. As its name indicates, it is specially of interest to the volunteers, and should be in the hands of every one of our citizen soldiers who wishes to be more than a mere military machine, and intelligently to perform the duties he has undertaken; but while it is peculiarly interesting to volunteers, it will be found not devoid of interest to others of our citizens. We hope the proprietors may meet with the encouragement which their enterprise merits. \$2 per annum. Address Moss & O'Brien, Ottawa.—[Cwens Sound Times.]

'The Volunteer Review.'—We have received the first number of this publication, the object of which is to advocate a system of national defence for British America, and to afford through its columns a medium for the discussion of questions affecting the militia force of the country. It is a well got up and handsomely printed serial of sixteen pages. It is printed at Ottawa by Messrs. Moss & O'Brien.—[Cobourg Sentinel.]

We are in receipt of the first number of 'The Volunteer Review,' published at Ottawa by Messrs. Moss & O'Brien. It contains a vast amount of information, interesting not only to the volunteers, but to the public generally. Terms \$2 a year.—[Ingersoll Chronicle.]

THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW.—We have received the first number of this new publication, and we are gratified to find that indications are not wanting of the full redemption of the pledges set forth in the publishers' prospectus; and if one officer in the limits of each Battalion can be induced to act a friendly part in introducing the 'Review' and receiving subscriptions its success financially can be readily secured. The difficulties to be encountered in starting a new enterprise will account for any short-comings which may appear; but time will make the paper readable enough, as subjects are in abundance, and the vigorous pen of the editor will not fail to grapple with each. There should be for such a paper a numerous staff of correspondents, and we apprehend the working of the Militia and Volunteer system will produce an abundance of critics and complaints. Every officer of either branch of the service will do well to secure a copy of the 'Review,' and to the men of the force it will prove a very interesting companion.—[Woodstock Times.]

"The Volunteer Review."—We acknowledge the receipt of the first number of "The Volunteer Review and Military and Naval Gazette," a new weekly paper just issued at Ottawa, devoted to the interests of the military, and especially of the Volunteer organization of British America. "The Volunteer Review" fills very worthily the useful place of a military journal much needed in Canada. Judging by the contents of the first number, we should say it was admirably adapted to become the organ and to represent the special interests of the Volunteers. Not but what the whole press of Canada, without an exception, does its duty to the volunteers, but yet, there are many special matters connected with the system and organization that require a special organ to do them justice at all times and on all questions affecting them. In England the army and navy have their own organs, distinguished by their military spirit and usefulness, and we are certain there is room and support in Canada for a clever military journal like "The Volunteer Review." We can heartily recommend it to the public, and trust it will be well sustained.—[Niagara Mail.

"The Volunteer Review."—We have received the first two numbers of "The Volunteer Review, and Military and Naval Gazette," published at Ottawa by Messrs. Moss & O'Brien. The "Review" will contain accurate information concerning the movements of the imperial forces in British North America, and the movements of the Colonial Volunteers and Militia; army, navy and militia appointments, promotions, general orders, etc., reports of reviews, inspections, rifle matches, improvements in arms and drill, munitions of war and fortifications, and all intelligence of a military and naval character, with copious notes and criticisms from able pens. It cannot fail to be interesting to the Volunteers and the public generally. We wish it luck.—[Bertha Telegraph.

"The Volunteer Review."—This is a neatly printed paper, issued by Messrs. Moss & O'Brien, of Ottawa, in the interest of the military force of our country. It contains a large amount of editorial and selected reading, bearing more or less on matters military. The publishers rely on the Volunteers of Canada for support, and we have no doubt they will find them as ready to come forward to their aid as they were when danger was near to face the enemy. We wish the "Review" every success.—[Brantford Expositor.

When almost every interest of importance has its organ, it is surprising that the "citizen soldiery" of this country has been so long without one. The anomaly, however, exists no longer, as Mr. Moss—formerly of the Stratford "Beacon"—has, in conjunction with Mr. O'Brien, commenced at the seat of government a journal specially devoted to the interest of the Volunteers of Canada. It is called "The Volunteer Review," and is got up with much taste and skill.—[Stratford Beacon.

"The Volunteer Review."—We have to thank the publishers, Messrs. Moss and O'Brien, for the first number of this new candidate for public favor. It is neatly printed, and devoted, as its name implies, to the interest of the military and naval forces of British North America, and contains sixteen pages. We hope the Volunteers of Prescott will not fail to extend a favorable greeting to this new journal.—[Prescott Messenger.

"The Volunteer Review."—We have received the first number of "The Volunteer Review and Military and Naval Gazette," a new weekly publication devoted to the interests of the Canadian Volunteers. It is a most respectable and interesting paper, and we are sure, from the vigor and readableness of its articles that it will grow into very general favor with all classes.—[Quebec Plant.

"The Volunteer Review."—This is the title of a new journal, published at Ottawa by Messrs. Moss & O'Brien. It is gotten up in the interest of the Volunteer Militia of Canada, is neatly printed, and is worthy of an extended circulation.—[Perth Standard.

We acknowledge the receipt of two numbers of "The Volunteer Review," published at Ottawa, at two dollars per year. It is well printed on good paper, in quarto form. Its selections are excellent, and its title, "The Volunteer Review," shows that its object is for the discussion and advancement of all questions connected with the Volunteer force of Canada. In this section of Central Canada it should meet with considerable patronage from the Brockville Battalion, as well as from the Volunteers of the Province, and we hope that every commissioned and non-commissioned officer in this section of the country will willingly patronize the establishment of a journal solely devoted to the interest of their respective corps.—[Brockville Canadian.

"The Volunteer Review."—The first number of the "Volunteer Review," published by Messrs. Moss & O'Brien, in the City of Ottawa, has been received. The number before us is neatly got up and well printed, and contains a large amount of interesting reading for the Volunteer force of the country. The terms of subscription are only two dollars a year. Every Volunteer officer and non-commissioned officer should at once send in his name for a copy for the year. The enterprising publishers are entitled to the cordial support of the whole Volunteer force. We wish them every success.—[Collingwood Enterprize.

"The Volunteer Review."—We have received the first numbers of a new journal, published in Ottawa, bearing the above title. It is a sixteen page quarto, neatly printed, and displays editorial ability of no mean order. Its conductors are, evidently, as well acquainted with the pen as with the sword, and we hope their labors with the former will be pleasant and long continued before they lay it down to take up the latter. As its name implies, it is to be an organ specially devoted to the volunteers, and to them in particular, and to the public in general we heartily commend it.—[Smith's Fall's Review.

"The Volunteer Review."—A sixteen page paper, devoted to the interests of the military and naval force of British North America. Published weekly at Ottawa, by Messrs. Moss & O'Brien, at two dollars per annum. We have just received the first number of this periodical, and a hasty glance at its contents impressed us favorably. The articles are written with vigor, and evidently by a practiced hand, and the selections are such as particularly interest volunteers and others connected with the Provincial Militia.—[Listowel Banner.

"The Volunteer Review and Naval Gazette" is the title of a new paper to be issued at Ottawa on every Monday, the first number of which we have received. It is conducted by Messrs. Moss and O'Brien; and, judging from the first number, is certain to be of very great advantage to the interests of the volunteer force in the country. Its success, of course, will depend upon the support it shall receive; and the volunteers owe it to themselves to send in their subscriptions at once. We hope they will do so.—[Hamilton Spectator.

"The Volunteer Review."—This is the title of a new journal started at Ottawa, to be published in the interest of the Volunteer force of the Provinces. It is to be issued weekly, at two dollars per annum, and each number will contain sixteen pages. Volunteers and others who wish to keep posted in the military affairs of the country will find it of great value.—[Napawoc Standard.

"The Volunteer Review."—We are in receipt of the two first numbers of the organ of the military forces of British North America, published in the city of Ottawa by Messrs. Moss & O'Brien—subscription price two dollars a year, payable in advance. The "Review" is got up in quarto form, each number containing sixteen pages, suitable for binding, well printed, and in every way worthy of the support of every man interested in the defences of the country. We wish the "Review" every success.—[Woodstock Sentinel.

"The Volunteer Review."—The first and second numbers of this really interesting journal are on our table. As its name denotes, it will be specially devoted to matters relating to the military and naval services of the empire. It is well printed, ably edited, and hails from the city of Ottawa. No military man, no matter of what rank, should be without it.—[Mitchell Advocate.

"The Volunteer Review."—We have received the second number of "The Volunteer Review," a weekly journal published at Ottawa, and devoted to the interests of the military and naval forces of British North America. We hail the advent of this journal with much pleasure; it is just what is wanted, and ought to be taken by every volunteer soldier in Canada. It appears to be carefully edited, and is in all respects an interesting as well as a very useful publication.—[North Wellington Times.

"The Volunteer Review."—The first number of a journal, under the above title, published at Ottawa, has reached us. It is neatly printed in a quarto form, and consists of sixteen pages of original and selected matter. Judging from the merits of this initial number, we are inclined to predict for this new publication a successful career.—[Quebec Gazette.]

ARMY IN BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.

STAFF.

Governor General, also Captain General and Governor in Chief of Canada, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward's Island—Viscount Monck, Ottawa.

Mil Sec.—Lt Col Hon Richard Monck.
Aide de Camp—Capt W L Pemberton.

Lieutenant General—Sir John Michel, K C B.
Mil Sec.—Lt Col W Earle.
Aides de Camp—Capt Hon R H de Montmorency, Lieut E J Harris.

CANADA.

Major General—D. Russell, C B.
Major General—Hy. Wm. Stisted, C B.
Aide de Camp—Lieut J E C C Lindesay.
Major of Brigade—Capt R C Henly.
Aide Camp—Capt J F Bell.
Major of Brigade—Capt H Nangle.
Deputy Adjutant General—Bt Col J E Thackwell, unattached, Montreal.
Assist Adjutant General—Lt Col W Lyons.
Dep Quar Mast Gen—Bt Col D Lyons.
Assist Quar Mast Gen—Bt Col G J Wolessely.
Town Majors—Capt Jas Pone, Quebec; Capt P Geraghty, Montreal.
Fort Adjutant—Capt B Stratford, Toronto.
Commanding Royal Artillery—Col F Dunlop, C B, Montreal; Lieut Col R B McCrea, Quebec; Bt Col J R Gibbon, C B, Kingston; Lt Col P G Pipon, Montreal; Bt Col R F Mountain, Toronto.

Major of Brigade—Capt G A Wilkinson, Royal Artillery.
Commanding Royal Engineers—Col C E Ford, Montreal; Lt Col T L J Galloway, Quebec. Lt Col F C Hassard, Toronto.

NOVA SCOTIA.

Lieut Governor—Lt Gen Sir Wm F Williams, Bt, K C B.
Major General—Hon James Lindsay.
Aid de Camp—2nd Capt F W de Winton.
Major General—Chas Hastings Doyle.
Aide de Camp—Capt H W Clarke.
Major of Brigade—Capt R B Stokes.
Assist Quar Mast Gen—Bt Lt Col A A Nelson.
Town Major—Bt Col A F Ansell, Halifax.
Commanding Royal Artillery—Col J H Francklyn, C B.
Commanding Royal Engineers—Lt Col R Burndy.
Inspecting Field Officer of Militia and Volunteers—Bt Lt Col J W Laurio.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Administering the Government—Maj Gen C H Doyle, Fredericton.
Town Major—Lt T E Jones, St John's.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

Governor and Commander-in-Chief — Auth Musgrave, Esq., St. John.
 Fort Adjutant.—Lieut. W. Gillmor.
 Commanding Royal Artillery—Capt. C. Wright.
 Commanding Royal Engineers—Bt Lt. Col. C. B. P. N. H. Nugent

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

Lieutenant Governor—George Dundas, Esq., Charlotte Town.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED

DURING THE WEEK ENDING FEB. 2, 1867.

Ottawa.—J. A. G. \$1, Rec. Gen. \$2, Sol. Gen. West \$2, Atty. Gen. West \$2, Min. Militia \$2, Ex. Council \$2, H. C. \$2, Capt. R. S. M. B. \$2, Customs Dept. \$2, W. A. \$2, Capt. T. D. H. \$2, Prov. Reg. \$2, Lieut. A. L. R. \$2, J. C. S. \$2, Clerk Leg. Ass'y \$2, Par. Library \$2, Reading Room Leg. Ass'y \$2, Crown Lands Dept. \$2. Toronto.—Major D. \$2, Major J. B. \$2, Capt. J. D. \$2, Lt. Col. G. \$2, Capt. A. M. S. \$2, Capt. W. A. \$2, Capt. J. \$2, Capt. F. M. \$2, Capt. J. E. \$2, Ens. C. A. \$2, Lieut. G. W. \$2, Ens. R. Y. E. \$2, G. & R. \$2, Capt. C. B. \$2, W. P. M. \$2. Ottawa.—A. J. C. \$2, Lt. H. H. \$2. Hamilton.—Lt. Col. V. \$2, W. W. \$1, Sergt-Major B. Ottawa.—J. P. \$2. Colborne.—Ens. A. C. \$2, Capt. A. V. \$2. Ottawa.—J. C. \$2, G. R. \$2. Dundas.—Lieut. H. C. E. \$2. Toronto.—Major A. M. S. \$2, Capt. W. A. \$2, Capt. F. M. \$2, Capt. J. J. \$2, Capt. J. E. \$2. Omeene.—W. H. C. \$2. Paris.—Capt. A. H. B. \$2. Toronto.—B. R. C. \$2, Ens. C. W. L. \$2, Lieut. A. G. L. \$1, Lieut. W. C. C. \$2, Dr. J. T. \$2, W. P. McK. \$2. Brockville.—Lt. Col. J. D. B. \$2. Hamilton.—J. H. H. \$2. Kingsbury.—Capt. G. W. \$2. London.—Capt. A. G. S. \$2. Cornwall.—Judge J. \$2, Major B. \$2, Ens. McF. \$2, Mr. F. \$2, G. M. \$2, Capt. McI. \$2. Alton.—J. K. R. \$2. Burford.—W. H. S. \$2. Toronto.—Capt. W. D. O. \$1. Windsor.—Adj. J. J. G. \$2. Campbellford.—Capt. G. F. A. T. \$2. Quebec.—Lieut. A. T. \$2. Buckingham.—Lieut. W. L. Jr. \$2.

MILITIA STAFF.

LOWER CANADA.

Assistant Adjutant Generals—Lieut. Col. W. Osborne Smith, L. A. Cassault.
 Deputy Assistant Adjutant General—John McPherson.
 Brigade Majors.—1st Division, Henry T. Duchesnay, Lévis. 2nd Division, John Fletcher, St. Johns. 3rd Division, E. Lamontagne, Quebec. 4th Division, L. Rodrigue Masson, Terrebonne. 5th Division, James W. Hanson, St. Andrews. 6th Division, Charles King, Sherbrooke. 7th Division, Thos. Bacon, Montreal. 8th Division, L. C. A. L. de Bellefeuille, St. Hyacinthe.

UPPER CANADA.

Assistant Adjutant Generals.—Lieut. Colonel W. S. Durie, November 15, 1865; Lt. Colonel Samuel P. Jarvis, November 15, 1865.
 Deputy Assistant Adjutant Generals—J. B. Taylor, Nov. 15, 1865, F. T. Atcherly, Nov. 15, 1865.
 Brigade Majors.—1st Division, Wm. H. Jackson, Brockville. 2nd Division, David Shaw, Kingston. 3rd Division, Alexander Patterson, Cobourg. 4th Division, J. Stoughton Dennis, Toronto. 5th Division, J. Augustus Baretto, Stratford. 6th Division, Henry V. Villiers, Hamilton. 7th Division, James Moffatt, London. 8th Division, Robert B. Dennison, Toronto.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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BLACK PATENT SWORD AND SHOULDER BELTS WITH PLATED ORNAMENTS, Cost \$14.

Cash price for the whole. \$20.

Address "Tunic,"

'Volunteer Review Office,' Ottawa.

Ottawa, Feb 2nd, 1867. 5-2y



NOTICE.

VOLUNTEERS, and others interested, are notified that the Executive Council have authorized the

ISSUE OF THE

PENSIONS and GRATUITIES,

Which have been recommended in accordance with the terms of an

Order in Council,

DATED 21st August, 1866.

BY THE

Board of Officers assembled to Investigate and Report upon Claims for Pensions and Gratuities, on account of Volunteers Killed or Disabled by Wounds or Sickness, or Actual Service.

A list of the names has this day been published in the 'Canada Gazette' by the Receiver General, who will pay the several persons entitled to receive the amounts awarded, upon compliance with the requirements of the Act 22 Vic. Chap. 6, Consolidated Statutes of Upper Canada.

Militia Department,
 Ottawa, February 2nd, 1867 } 5-3m

GEORGE COX,

ENGRAVER AND PLATE PRINTER, Sparks Street, opposite the Russell House, [up stairs] Ottawa. Visiting and Business Cards, Seals, Jewellery and Silver Ware neatly engraved, &c

FIRST ANNIVERSARY BALL

OF THE Ottawa Volunteer Garrison ARTILLERY, under the auspices of the officers of the Brigade, will take place WEDNESDAY, February 6th, at the St. Patrick's Hall and Canadian Institute, Lower Town.

The supper will be provided by Proderick, and the music by Gowan's Quadrille Band.

Double Tickets \$2; Single Tickets \$1 50.

Tickets can be had at Graham's and Young & Radford's, Centre Town; at Miles', Proderick's, and Graham's (St. Lawrence Hotel), Lower Town.

Sergeant Major RHODES,
 President.

Quartermaster-Sergeant

JOHN PEACOCK,

Secretary.

Ottawa, January 23.

4-2



AMERICAN INVOICES—DISCOUNT

FINANCE DEPARTMENT,

Customs, Quebec, 6th March, 1863.

IT is directed by the Hon. The Finance Minister, that hereafter Weekly Notices be published and furnished to Collectors of Customs, as to the rate of discount to be allowed on American Invoices, which is to be in accordance with the price of gold as represented by Exchange, at a rate equal thereto.—Such Notices to appear every Saturday in the 'Canada Gazette.'

R. S. M. BOUCHETTE

FINANCE DEPARTMENT, CUSTOMS,

Ottawa, 1st February, 1867.

IN accordance with the above Order, Notice is hereby given that the authorized discount is declared to be 26 per cent, which per centage of deduction is to be continued until next Weekly Notice, and to apply to all purchases made in the United States during that week.

WILSON & PATTERSON,

MERCHANDISE Brokers, and General Commission Merchants, No. 452 St. Paul Street, Montreal.
 December 12th, 1866. d181-ly

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Internal Economy and Standing Orders for the Guidance of the Canadian Volunteer Militia.

When on Active Service, with forms of all Reports, Returns, &c., necessary for the government of a Volunteer Battalion, and showing the every-day duties of the various grades of rank and command, by Major F. E. DIXON, 2nd Battalion Queen's Own Rifles, Toronto.

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BARRISTERS, Attorneys, Solicitors, Conveyancers, &c. Office—Over City Registry, Metcalfe street, Ottawa, C. W.
ROBERT LYON. EDWARD P. REMON.
Ottawa, January 1st, 1867. 1-1y

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All orders punctually attended to.
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N. B.—The trade supplied with Stereoscopic and other views at reasonable rates. Views of the proposed Toronto Monument to the heroes of the Queen's Own who fell at Ridgeway. 1y

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PROSPECTUS

OF THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW AND BRITISH AMERICAN MILITARY AND NAVAL GAZETTE,

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE VOLUNTEER FORCE, THE SERVICE MILITIA, AND THE MILITARY AND NAVAL ESTABLISHMENTS GENERALLY IN BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.

THE late war in the neighboring Republic, and the consequent establishment of the United States as a great Military Power, to a large proportion of whose population the pursuits of peace have become distasteful, have rendered it imperative that the people of those Provinces should provide for themselves such means of Defence as may no longer allow their weakness to be a temptation to a neighbor skilled in arms and flushed with recent success.

In view of the unsettled state of affairs on our southern border, the Home Government has of late made considerable addition to the Imperial Forces in this country, and her leading Statesmen have given reiterated assurance that, if necessary, the whole Force of the Empire will be employed in our Defence, stipulating, however, that we, so far as our means and population will permit, shall do our part. True to that feeling of loyalty to the British Sovereign and love of British Institutions, which has ever been their boast, the people of these Colonies have accepted the position with all its honors, responsibilities and dangers, and now exhibit to the world the noble spectacle of a Citizen Soldierly, embracing in its ranks thousands of the most influential and intelligent of our population, prepared to defend to the last the land they live in and the laws they reverence.

The alacrity displayed by the Colonists in the months of March and June last abundantly testifies to their desire to defend these Provinces, but it is evident to all who give the subject a thought, that vast as has been the progress made towards providing them a thorough and practical Military Organization, much has yet to be done to complete the work. To establish an efficient and economical System of Defence is a problem which is now engaging the attention of our wisest Statesmen, many circumstances rendering it impossible to introduce into these Colonies, without modification, any of the systems pursued in the Old World, while new ideas require to be well matured before trial, owing to the vast expense such experiments entail.

The Canadian Force alone is worthy of an independent special Advocate and Organ; but when all the Forces of British North America are consolidated, it will become imperative that a medium should exist through which our Citizen Soldierly, now to some extent strangers to each other, may study the various systems of organization introduced among their comrades; exchange mutually their thoughts and sentiments, and secure the correction of those abuses and wrongs, which will creep into every system, by exposing them to the notice of the authorities and their fellow-countrymen.

Such a medium as this "THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW" is intended to establish; and no exertions will be spared to render it worthy of the body whose spokesman and ally it aims to be;—a Force which will doubtless, ere long, be put on such a footing that, come what may, with the favor of Providence and the protecting arm of the Mother Country, we will be enabled to work out our destiny in a way worthy of a British people, confidently leaving to the unseen hand of Time

"All that also the years may show,
The poet forms of stronger hours,
The vast Republics that may grow,
The Federations and the Powers;
Titanic forces taking birth
In divers seasons, divers climes;
For we are ancients of the earth,
And in morning of the times."

We have thus given briefly an outline of the course we intend to pursue, and the reasons which have induced us to embark in the enterprise. In carrying it out, no pains or expense will be withheld to procure for "THE REVIEW" the earnest authentic information of all matters within its province, and to render it in every way worthy of

the confidence and patronage of these interested in our Nation's Defence.

Among the subjects of peculiar interest to the members of the Force, both Regular and Volunteer, "THE REVIEW" will contain accurate information concerning—

The movements of the Imperial Forces in British North America.

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A small portion of its columns will be devoted to advertising, and as its circulation promises to be extensive in every section of British America, it will be found the best medium for special, professional, and general announcements in the country.

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At the Court at Windsor, the 10th day of November, 1866.

PRESENT:

The QUEEN'S Most Excellent Majesty in Council.

WHEREAS by the "Foreign Deserters Act 1852," it is provided, that whenever it is made to appear to Her Majesty that due facilities are or will be given for recovering or apprehending seamen who desert from British merchant ships in the territories of any Foreign Power, Her Majesty may by order in Council, stating that such facilities are or will be given, declare that seamen, not being slaves, who desert from merchant ships belonging to such Powers, when within Her Majesty's dominions, shall be liable to be apprehended and carried on board their respective ships, and may limit the operation of such Order, and may render the operation thereof subject to such conditions and qualifications, if any, as may be deemed expedient, and whereas it has been made to appear to Her Majesty, that due facilities are given for recovering and apprehending seamen who desert from British merchant-ships in the territories of their Majesties the Kings of Siam;

Now, therefore, Her Majesty, by virtue of the powers vested in Her by the said "Foreign Deserters' Act, 1852," and by and with the advice of Her Privy Council, is pleased to order and declare, and it is hereby ordered and declared, that, from and after the publication hereof in the "London Gazette," seamen, not being slaves, who within Her Majesty's dominions, desert from merchant ships belonging to the Kingdom of Siam, shall be liable to be apprehended and carried on board the respective ships:

Provided always, that if any such deserter has committed any crime in Her Majesty's dominions he may be detained until he has been tried by a competent Court, and until his sentence (if any) has been fully carried into effect.

And the Lords Commissioners of Her Majesty's Treasury, the Right Honourable the Earl of Carnarvon, the Right Honourable Viscount Cranborne, and the Right Honourable Spencer Horatio Walpole, three of Her Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, are to give the necessary directions herein accordingly.

(Signed,) EDMUND HARRISON.
January 5th, 1867.

HEUBACH & GOWARD,

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Sparks Street, Central Ottawa, Canada West.

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GENERAL Commission and Lumber Agent. Office in Post Office Block, Ottawa. Reference—Allan Gilmour, Esq., H. V. Noel, Esq., Joseph Aumont, Esq., Hon. James Skend, M. L. C., A. J. Russell, C. T. O., Robt. Bell, M. P. P. All Business with the Crown Timber Office and Crown Lands Department attended to.