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The Volunteer Review

AND MILITARY AND NAVAL GAZETTE.

A Journal Devoted to the Interests of the Military and Naval Forces of the Dominion of Canada

VOL. VI.

OTTAWA, (CANADA,) MONDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1872.

No. 48.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A crisis has occurred in the Hungarian Cabinet.

From Spain we learn that Senior Zorilla announced to the Cortes to day, that Government would take energetic action to crush the Carlist movement in Catalonia.

Bullatino issued this morning report the King slightly better.

The King Amadeus is very ill with rheumatism.

A band of 25 masked men has destroyed the telegraph wires and thrown from the track a railway train between the towns of Almarza and Albeteto, to the Province of Murcia, and bands, supposed to be Republicans, have appeared in Tenagunela and Penigloba, in the Province of Valencia. There are also revolutionary symptoms in Alcoy, in the same Province. The Civil Guards have been concentrated at Almeria and Andulasia.

At Stralsund, Denmark, 80 vessels were totally wrecked in a gale, and the town was damaged by inundation. The islands of Zengst, Dars, Hiddensoe, lost all their fishing smacks, the houses and contents were heavily damaged, and nearly all the cattle drowned.

Wells were flooded from the sea and the inhabitants are suffering for want of fresh water, food and shelter. Steamers with supplies were despatched to their relief. The loss on the main lands is very great. The small island of Cottow was submerged, and all drowned.

A fire at Fort Smith, Arkansas, destroyed property valued \$100,000 and another at Abbeyville, South Carolina, \$50,000.

From Melbourne, Australia, despatches say that the Bill legalizing the marriage to deceased wife's sister has passed the Legislature of Victoria.

The captain and mate of the brig *Carlo*, tried at Sydney for the murder of a number of Polynesian natives, who they kidnapped to sell into slavery; have been found guilty and sentenced to be hanged.

From the States we have intelligence of a destructive fire at Galoo, Illinois.

Wonderful discoveries of precious stones in Arizona, as well as the discovery of the Atzecs, or as they are called the Zulin Indians, a semi-civilized tribe of aborigines, who inhabit that portion of the country.

His Excellency Earl Dufferin, Governor General of Canada, has sent \$1,000 in gold, to the Citizens' Relief Fund of Boston, which now amounts to \$72,000.

The *Colonist* (Vancouver Island) of the 2nd and 3rd instant has the following.

The first telegram from the San Juan is-

land since the decision of the Emperor of Germany came yesterday. It commences "San Juan Island, Washington Territory."

Articles from San Juan Island are admitted into this Province duty free; and articles from this province enter at the Island on the same basis. Both sides await official notification of the transfer.

It will be seen by reference to the Supreme Court report, that Mr. Justice Gray was sworn in yesterday, and is now one of the Judges of the Province. In delivering the judgment of the Bell case, Judge Gray's manner was forcible and concise.

On the 20th, the following intelligence was received at New York:

A special to the *Mail* from Paris states the city is greatly excited. The political troubles have reached a climax.

Thiers has resigned the Presidency, and Marshal MacMahon has been appointed President, *ad interim*.

The Lower House of the Prussian Diet has almost unanimously decided to proceed immediately to the second reading of the country reform bill.

During the discussion in the Chamber of Deputies, to day, Count Eulenberg, the Home Minister, stated that the reforms contemplated in the bill would not be extended to Posen, because that Province was not ripe for it, and had not been dutiful in conduct towards the government.

It is reported that a second Ecclesiastical Province of the Roman Catholic Church is to be established in England, with Liverpool as the Metropolitan See.

The Pope on the 16th gave audience to the Grand Duke Nicholas Constantinovitch nephew of the Emperor of Russia. The Grand Duke was accompanied by two Generals and was presented to His Holiness by the Russian Charge d'Affairs.

A Bill for the Suppression of Religious Corporations has been introduced into the Chamber of Deputies.

The Prefect of Police of the city of Rome has issued an order forbidding the assembling of a meeting advertised to be held here on the 24th inst., in furtherance of the principle of Universal Suffrage, because he has reason to believe that the meeting is really called in the interest of the Opposition to the present form of Government in Rome.

The committee to draw up an address in reply to the message of M. Thiers on the opening of the Assembly, the appointment of which was moved by Deputy Kendrel, has been instructed by the Assembly to inquire into the *modus vivendi* of President Thiers, who will probably attend the meeting of the committee to-morrow.

All the different parties in the Assembly are holding private conferences.

President Thiers will have another conference to-morrow with a delegation from the factions of the left.

Marshall MacMahon refuses the Presidency, in case M. Thiers should resign.

The ex-Empress Eugenie held a fete at Chiselhurst last week. Many visitors were present from Paris. A number of regiment stationed at Versailles sent bouquets.

The Royal Geographical Society have voted a gold medal to Stanley.

Prince Alfred has arrived at Gmundu, Austria, whither he went to visit his relatives.

John Bright will resume his seat in Parliament at the coming session.

Bailey, one of the speakers at the Fenian Amnesty demonstration, in Hyde Park, on Sunday, the 3rd inst, was fined last week for infringing the regulations for the protection of public parks. His Counsel contended that the regulations were not valid, because Parliament has not sanctioned them, and an appeal was taken to a higher court.

At a meeting held in Greenwich and Clerkenwell on Sunday, resolutions were adopted condemning the action of the Government in prosecuting the Hyde Park speakers.

From Great Britain we learn that the London Police Force have manifested decided symptoms of insubordination demanding an increase of pay and over 90 men have been suspended. Dispatches say that the suspensions have been so numerous that the city is practically left unguarded. The general discontent of the English lower classes with their condition extended to the policemen, who joined an organization to secure an advance in their pay. The officers of this society became obnoxious and were suspended; and from this nucleus of discontent has spread the disorder which has culminated in such alarming results. The London police are so nearly military in their organization that "insubordination" is a much more serious offence than in the country.

Captain James Cooper yesterday received official intimation of his appointment as Dominion agent for the Department of Marine and Fisheries, Inspector of Lights and Inspector of steamboats for British Columbia. Captain Cooper was the first harbor-master of British Columbia, having been appointed to that position over six teen years ago. He is one of the earliest pioneers and brings to the position to which he has been appointed ability and experience, and an intimate knowledge of the coast. We congratulate Captain Cooper on his appointment.

THE AUTUMN MANOEUVRES.

THE SCENE OF OPERATIONS.

(From the Broad Arrow, August 31.)

(Continued from Page 557.)

TUESDAY, AUG., 29.

Northern Army.—The halt of the 4th Division at Greenham Heath has extended over today, but tomorrow (Friday), it is to have a longer day's march than any it has made yet. It will have to accomplish the distance between this place and Bedwin and Crotten, between seventeen and eighteen miles. The Division will start at six o'clock to leave the road over Greenham Heath clear for the 3rd Division, which will have to march across it in little more than an hour later. For the first time a halt will be made for breakfast, and that will be made at Inkpen. Poor Goodyear, the private of the 2nd Battalion Rifle Brigade, who fell dead yesterday morning, was buried this morning, at half past eight o'clock at Newbury. Nearly the whole strength of the battalion, with the band, attended the interment.

The 3rd Division has marched today about ten miles, and now the whole of the 2nd corps *d'armes* lie in their tents on a noble camping ground. Crookham and Greenham Heath from one long and heathery plateau, running east and west, and breaking on its edges into spurs which stretch down to the Emburne and the Kenner. The camp faces south and commands a goodly view of the uplands which rise across the Emburne into the downs of Kingsclere. Away to the right lies Lord Carnarvon's Highclere Castle, just visible to those who know where to look for it. Tomorrow the divisions continue their journey. The cavalry of the 3rd Division will be at Frosfield, the infantry at Hungerford and at Little Bedwin, distant seventeen miles from this heath. The start will not take place till a quarter past seven, in order to let the 5th Division get ahead. The corps is marching a roundabout way for the sake of water. The roads are good, and the transport travels well, excepting always the hired wagons. Nothing can look neater or nicer than the Control train, but the length of it is truly appalling, when we remember that the army is not carrying its complement of provisions, nor ammunition, nor a thousand things which would be needed in war.

Southern Army.—A battle upon a grand scale was fought between the two divisions extending over a front of not less than five miles, from Salisbury road upon the north-west, to Witchampton on the south east. The battle began with a double attack on the part of General Brownrigg, but resolved itself into three successive engagements, in each of which, though with difficulty, Sir A. Horsford was enabled to maintain the position he had occupied at the beginning of the day, and to drive back his assailants with loss. At one point the direct line of General Brownrigg's advance was broken by extensive woods belonging to M. Sturt M. P., in the neighborhood of More Critshill, and as these woods would not only be unsuitable in themselves to manoeuvres, but are full of the most perplexing rides and paths, in which, without a compass, it would be possible to go on circling for hours and for days together, without ever coming out into the open, it was directed that these roads and paths should not be used by either force, and that the woods themselves should be regarded in the light of impassable marshes. In thinking, therefore, of the operations be-

tween the extremities of Witchampton and the Salisbury road it is necessary to remember that the total front of five miles is broken for about two miles by these woods and plantations. General Brownrigg saw in this a means of surprising the enemy at Blandford. Advancing from his position, Bottle Bush Down, he made up his mind to direct a strong attack upon the extreme left of Sir A. Horsford's position on Launceston Down, while with his main force he crept round on the extreme right at Witchampton and took his adversary in rear. The plan was skilfully laid, and ought to have succeeded, for, in the first instance an attack in force in the latter direction was not expected, and some considerable time must have passed before sufficient reinforcements could have been thrown across the whole length of Sir A. Horsford's position to meet it; but an attack on both flanks of a long line by an army not overwhelmingly superior in point of number is a matter requiring the most careful calculation of times and distances, and sufficient allowance apparently had not been made for the difference in marching power of the two divisions.

The fighting began about a quarter to ten o'clock by what looked like a strong attack on Launceston Down. The 60th Rifles advanced in force supported by artillery, while the 95th Regiment extended the line of skirmishers, and glimpses were obtained of heavy cavalry regiments in rear. To meet and break the force of this attack, a bold forward movement was executed by Major General the Hon. A. Hardinge, who commands the 2nd Brigade of infantry, Sir A. Horsford's Division. Calculating, as the events proved rightly, the strength of the enemy, he brought out his own brigade from under the wood, where they had been concealed, and succeeded in cutting the enemy's line in two, separating the 60th Rifles from the rest of General Brownrigg's force in this quarter. These felt their way warily from hedge to hedge under the eyes of Sir A. Horsford's cavalry vedettes, but being unsupported by cavalry, they could exercise no real influence then or afterwards on the fate of the day. General Hardinge's force had achieved this important success, but was not in sufficient strength to hold the hill, which was no other than the knoll so adroitly seized by Colonel Baker's cavalry in the skirmish on Monday last, and wheeling round a quarter circle so as to widen the distance between the fragments of General Brownrigg's force, it accordingly proceeded to Launceston Downs, which it reached in time to perform a less important service. Here to prevent confusion hereafter, it is desirable to remember that Major General the Hon. A. Hardinge, here spoken of, is the son of Lord Hardinge, and holds a commission in the Guards, and that there is also in this southern army another gallant officer of similar name and rank, Major General Harding, but without the "e."

The front attack on Sir A. Horsford's position ceased and gradually assumed its real character of a flank attack on its extreme left. From the hotness of the fire and the show of strength at first made, it seemed as if General Brownrigg had here put out his main strength, and the whole of the light brigade of cavalry, Hussars and Lancers, hurried across to meet him. We can only compare the movements to the swift sword play of skilful fencers. A troop of light cavalry halted across the open in the idlest way, as if they had nothing on their minds, till the Carbiniers, who were in force, swooped down upon them, when the Lancer squadron suddenly wheeling round and clearing a fence in hunting style, brought

the heavy cavalry within reach of a much superior force of Hussars and Lancers, and the two lines, reinforced on one side by the 3rd Dragoon Guards, and on the other by additional squadrons of Hussars, stopping hardly within the hundred yards, there ensued a difficult and hotly debated question for the umpires. The light cavalry were no doubt in superior force, but Sir Thomas MolMahon contended, and with reason, that in crossing the plains they had been exposed to heavy artillery fire. Ultimately this argument prevailed, and Colonel Baker's Brigade reluctantly obeyed the orders to withdraw. In ten minutes afterwards, however, Colonel Baker took his revenge, for, while the heavy cavalry were simply retiring, he so placed his lighter squadrons that, with the aid of General Hardinge's brigade, he enclosed the Carbiniers and Dragoon Guards on three sides, the 95th Foot meanwhile, who had been all but annihilated, being in no condition to render assistance to their mounted allies. Fresh controversy and fresh appeals to the umpires. This time the question took a long time to solve, and the cavalry on both sides were told to dismount while the points raised were being discussed. In General Brownrigg's interest it was urged that a cavalry force which had been so recently told to retire could not be fit immediately to assume the offensive. On the other hand, it was pointed out that the artillery supports of Colonel Baker had been overlooked from the fact of their not having fired, though they were prepared for action. In point of fact, they had not a round with which to fire, but it was contended that according to a previous ruling of the umpires the guns must be counted as effective, being upon the spot, though they had not the means of making their presence felt. The umpires declared that this time the light brigade had the weight of argument, as well as of material force, upon their side. The 95th Foot were ordered to retire *hors de combat*, but the heavy cavalry brigade and their artillery were allowed to ride off with honors of war, it being admitted that they had done everything which could be expected in chaining so large a proportion of Sir A. Horsford's command to this extremity of the line. They retired to their quarters well satisfied, believing that by this time the victory had been won by their comrades, and that these were now well in rear of the Blandford army, if not actually in possession of the camp. Just at this moment it seemed as if this actually was the case. From a lofty brow near the centre of Sir A. Horsford's position a hot cannonade was suddenly opened. Everybody jumped to the conclusion that this was the main attack; it turned out however, to be no other than our old friends the 60th Rifles, who had emerged from the valley, and with two guns which had somehow come to their support, made a desperate attack on their own account. The immediate point assailed was defended chiefly by Militia, but in a comparatively short time the light cavalry liberated from fears in that quarter by the result of the flank attack, came sweeping across the Down, and though suffering loss on their way from the direct fire of the 60th they shortly afterwards reappeared in the rear of the riflemen at the same moment that the Guards, with Hardinge's brigade in reserve, took them in flank, and the Militia (South Down) steadily faced them in front. The result was that by order of the umpires, the 60th Rifles were all made prisoners and marched off the ground, while their two supporting field pieces, by the same decision, were placed *hors de combat*. It was now a quarter past twelve o'clock, and still there

was no sign of the main attack, which, according to what was now known of General Brownrigg's intentions, ought to have commenced soon after ten o'clock. Some maintained that these troops had already reached Blandford; some that they, too, were victorious, though with the 95th and 60th Regiments captured, the heavy cavalry unable to act by themselves, and part of their artillery neutralized, while Horsford's division was apparently intact, it was difficult to see how this could be, but few ventured to surmise what would be the real state of the case.

The main body consisting of the 7th and 23rd Fusiliers, with the Lancashire, West Yorkshire, and Kilkenny Militia, the 2nd Dragoon Guards, and about six guns of the Field Artillery, under General Greathead, duly reached Witchampton, though by a longer route than was originally contemplated; and there they found a bridge blown up and a force of Sir A. Horsford's, in what looked like a strong defensive position. There was a ford near the bridge, so that the umpires only allowed a few minutes' time for repairs; but the 7th Fusiliers, without waiting for the communication to be re-established, plunged into the river and forded it. There can be no doubt therefore of the readiness of General Brownrigg's army to attack; but so masterly was the defence that, although Captain Peel had with him only a squadron of the 7th Hussars a portion of the 4th Battalion Rifle Brigade, two guns, and twenty sappers, he produced on the mind of the attacking force the impression that they had the whole of the 1st Division to deal with, and they retired, thinking that their flank march had been discovered. From that moment, as an army they were out of the field; they first lost their way, and then halted an hour or so, and when your correspondent met them in the course of the afternoon they were trudging back, heavily laden, to Holly Down, halfway from the place they had come from in the morning cheerfully, and making the best of it, but well nigh beaten after six or seven hours' march. Fortunately, they were met by an umpire, who told them that hostilities could no longer be usefully prolonged, and who put them in the straight road for Blandford Race Down, which all but the stragglers reached about ten o'clock. Opinions are greatly divided as to the merits of today's operations. Some umpires even stoutly maintain that it was confusion from beginning to end; others, engineers of high experience and position, hold that General Brownrigg's plan, if only carried out as he laid it down, must have ensured success, and that his opponent was defeated in advance; but all admit that, as the attacks were successively developed, Sir A. Horsford crushed them, and remained undoubted masters of the field.

(From the Broad Arrow, Sept. 7.)

FRIDAY, AUG., 30TH.

Northern Army.—This morning the people of Newbury turned out apparently to a man, woman, and child, to witness Staveley's Division marching through their town. First came the cavalry brigade. One might travel Europe through without finding so fine a body of heavy cavalry, man for man, as the cuirassed troopers that followed Marshall. In their way, not less fine were the infantry who followed. There were names memorable in our English history on the silk banner poles and carried under those hoods. On many a breast were the medals which commemorate campaigns in which British sol-

diers have deserved well of their country. Were it for nothing else than the dissipation of the idea, so common in country districts that soldiers are synonyms for fiends incarnate, such a march as the present would be worth all the money it costs. The people see that the army is not composed as has been said, of the "dregs and froth of the nation." The bright sunshine which smiled upon the march through Newbury was of short duration. The baggage had not cleared the town when the rain came on. It was rain of the most uncompromising character, not a straight downpour and done with it, but a fine, persistent, wetting, small rain, that got heavier at intervals, but never left off. Long before the infantry had marched the nine miles which separate Newbury from Hungerford, they must have been wet through, for they did not put on their great coats. The cavalry cloaked, for their cloaks are practically waterproof, for their cloaks not only covered the riders, but, spread over the horses quarters protecting their loins, the part of the horse most liable to injury from moisture. It was about half past nine o'clock that the cloaked troopers rode into Hungerford; they had quitted Greenham Common about seven. It was a sombre march, splashing through the mire, through the bitter drizzle, but the troops were in good heart. The infantry of Erskine's and Anderson's brigades followed close on the cavalry, and in spite of the rain the bands struck up cheerily in the streets of Hungerford, and the men stepped gallantly out. But the march from Hungerford forward to little Bedwin was very dismal. The distance is over three miles; for a part of the way the road is very narrow and uneven, and when the camping ground was at last reached, it turned out to be the herring back of a steep down, bare and shelterless. It was quite one o'clock before the troops reached this inhospitable place, and scrambling up over the slippery grass, they piled arms and waited for their baggage. But the steepness of the hill was inimical to the rapid advent of the baggage, with four extra horses, the regimental transport of one brigade was got up the steep, soldiers pushing the wagons behind. Then came the supply, and a bread wagon, in making lee way, drifted into a store wagon, and upsetting, blocked the way. It was a long time before the bread wagons could be got upon its wheels again. The brigadier superintended the operation of unpacking it, in which in truth so many officers and men participated, or were spectators with a faculty for volunteering suggestions, that it seemed as if they might have among them picked up the wagon and walked away with it into the next county. So steep was the hill, that ultimately it was judged advisable to pack the supply train at the foot along the side of the road. It was two and three before all the men ultimately got under canvas. Even when this was done the accommodation could not be called of the most exhilarating character. For the ground was perfectly saturated with rain. The march of today, and camp of tonight, is one which will test the fitness of the troops. Headquarters were established on the lawn of Hungerford Park. On Hungerford Common were the Artillery and General Parkes' Brigade, along with the Engineer train, all of the 3rd Division. The 4th Division marched this morning at six o'clock, and taking a route to the southward, went on to Great Bedwin. Late in the afternoon the weather became better, and there was a beautiful sunset.

Southern Army.—To day has been one of comparative rest for both men and horses in

the southern army corps. Both needed a quiet day, as the Second Division had a very tiring day's work, and the cavalry of both divisions was out nearly twelve hours. When one bears in mind that even our light cavalry horses carry something very nearly approaching to twenty stone, it is no wonder that some of the horses in the mounted regiments were quite knocked up by yesterday's hard work. In the 12th Lancers there were thirty-four sick animals this morning out of a total of something under 350 troop horses in the whole regiment. If we were to go on long at this rate, it is evident that both our cavalry brigades would very soon be dismounted. The men looked healthy and well, but the hard work is evidently telling on the horses, some of which look finer drawn already than those of many regiments of the Prussian cavalry when they arrived before Paris. Col. Wombwell has adopted a plan in the 12th Lancers, which the Germans always found to succeed well during the summer, viz., picketing the horses without blankets. Col. Baker on the contrary is all for the use of the blanket. It is said the Life Guards, for whom the Prince of Wales's Own were altogether too many last year, are determined to revenge themselves when they meet in hostile array, and have vowed to give the 10th a "jacketing," if they possibly can. The 7th Hussars whose uniform so closely resembles that of the 10th, have decided on wearing a huge figure "7" in front of their busbies, in order that they may not act as scapegoats for their comrades and fall victims to the crushing charge of the Life Guards. But somehow I can't help thinking, with all respect for the "Nursemaid's Own," as the light cavalry call their big brethren, that Baker's Hussars are uncommonly well able to take care of themselves, and that we may, after all, perchance be rejoiced at the sight of prisoners, from even Her Majesty's Life Guards. Far be it for me to suggest that the men of the 10th would ever show their backs to the foe, but still if they were obliged to flee, a fence would always save them from capture, and they have shown us already that they can take their fences like workmen whilst the very idea of a leaping Life Guardsman is provocative of a smile.

(To be continued.)

WHAT HE THOUGHT.

The repeated disasters during the racing week on the New Orleans Shell Road were ludicrously illustrated by the trials of a nice young man. He had taken his dulciana, and was showing her how to make "two forty on the shell," when his lines accidentally broke, and the youth tumbled back over the seat, the heel of his boot hanging on the ladies crinoline and his body dragging along in this way by the increased speed of the horses. The lady had grasped the dashboard and was holding on for dear life while supporting the weight of her bear.

"Hold fast!" he cried in terror.

"Let go you brute!" she screamed.

"I can't!" he mumbled.

Amid screams and cries and bitter upbraiding, the horses flashed along, till at last some friendly hand checked their speed and the unfortunate pleasure seekers were relieved from their uncomfortable situation.

"How dare you do that!" asked the lady of her escort indignantly.

"Do what!"

"Hold on to my dress in that way."

"Was that your dress?"

"Yes."

"I beg your pardon then; I thought it was a wire fence."

DOMINION OF CANADA.



MILITIA GENERAL ORDERS.

HEAD QUARTERS,

Ottawa, 22nd November, 1872.

GENERAL ORDERS (29).

No. 1

MILITIA STAFF.

BREVET.

To be Lieutenant Colonel:

Brevet Major William P. Phillips, V.B., Brigade Major 7th Brigade Division, Ontario.

LEAVE OF ABSENCE.

Lieut. Colonel W.O. Smith, C.M.G., Deputy Adjutant General of Military District No. 10, for one month, on urgent private affairs.

ACTIVE MILITIA.

Provisional Battalion of Infantry on Service in Manitoba.

The resignation of Lieutenant George Simard is hereby accepted.

PROVINCE OF ONTARIO.

Gananoque Field Battery of Artillery.

Errata in G.O. (26) 25th October, 1872 and G.O. (28), 8th November, 1872, read "To be Surgeon: Edgar Hamilton Merrick," instead of "Edward Hamilton Murick."

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

BREVET.

To be Major:

Captain Robert Stewart, M.S., No. 2 Company, 55th Battalion, from 15th February, 1872.

PROVINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

CONFIRMATION OF RANK.

Captain Robert R. Call, G.V.B., Newcastle Field Battery, from 30th September, 1872.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY BRIGADE.

1st Brigade Garrison Artillery.

To be Major:

Brevet Major and Captain John Taylor, V.B., vice Frederick C. Stratton, whose resignation is hereby accepted,

To be Captain:

1st Lieutenant William Henry Rosevear, vice Taylor, V.B., promoted.

1st Battalion Rifles.

The resignation of Major Peter Clarke is hereby accepted.

By Command of His Excellency the Governor General,

WALKER POWELL, Lt. Colonel.
Deputy Adjutant-General of Militia.
Canada.

THE NEW MILITARY RAILWAY.

On Wednesday experiments were made at the South Camp, Aldershot, to test the recently constructed narrow-gauge railway which has been laid down between the Field Stores Depot and the Barrack Stores. A large number of engineers were present. Mr J. B. Fell, the inventor of the system, explained its advantages. The line is upwards of one mile in length. About two-thirds is laid on curves of from three chains to seven chains radius, and there is a gradient of 1 in 50 for a length of 770ft. upon a viaduct of from 20ft. to 25ft in height, the gauge being 18in. The rails are laid on two longitudinal timber beams, supported at intervals of 10ft. and 15ft. by posts with lateral struts. The general plan of the structure of the locomotive which is used has been designed by Mr. Fell; the working plans were prepared and the engine built by Messrs Manning, Wardle, and Co., of Leeds. The engine weighs 4½ tons and the tender 3½ tons, with coal and water. There are three pairs of driving wheels coupled, each 16in. in diameter. There are also four horizontal wheels running upon guide rails fixed on the lower edges of the beams. The depth of the guide rails below the carrying rails is twelve inches, and this is equivalent to an extension of gauge; so that, as regards stability and safety, the gauge of 18in. on this system of railway is equivalent to one of 3ft. 6in. on an ordinary railway. The bodies of the wagons are 8ft. long 5ft. deep and are calculated to carry a load of three tons each, or from 300 to 400 cubic feet of bulky articles. The wagons are suspended from two pairs of wheels placed, not under the body, but at each end of it; the body of the wagon is thus brought down to about 3in. above the carrying rails, and a very low centre of gravity is by this means obtained. The experiments yesterday formed one of a series which had been held at Aldershot during the past three months, and the result fully justified all that its inventor has stated respecting the scheme. The lines made on this principle are capable of carrying sufficient quantities of military store, including field artillery and siege guns of 7 tons weight.

A proposal is now under the consideration of the War Department for connecting the narrow gauge railway at Aldershot with the Basingstoke Canal and the South-Western Railway, also for extending it to the North Camp and canvas camping ground, by which plan, if adopted, a large expense of hired transport would be saved, and the present experimental line the chief object of which has been to test the practicability of making and working a rapidly constructed line for military purposes in the field.

GEODESIC GUNNERY.

(From the New York Times.)

If the range of guns is to increase much more it may become needful to take into account, in artillery practice, the curvature of the earth; theodolites may have to be employed to make nice calculations of angles, and the machinery of war be directed by the exact process of the civil engineer. Sir Joseph Whitworth has now invented, we are told, a field gun better than either the new 9 pounder or the new 16 pounder, of which the English Press has lately told so much. This latest cannon is made of compressed steel. It is strong enough to bear twice the usual charge of powder. At one hundred yards, with a charge of two pounds and three quarters, it can put a 9 pound bolt through a three inch armor plate and set at an angle of forty five degrees. And, finally, this extraordinary weapon will throw a projectile over a clean space of six miles.

The way in which the strength requisite to get these results has been obtained is one we think, which will prove important to other mechanisms, besides the makers of artillery. The new Whitworth gun is, as we have said, made of steel, and, although no exact description of its manufacture is at hand, we take it for granted it is constructed of laminae of twisted cylinders. By all the processes hitherto, steel has been more or less defective, and we suspect it is not made quite perfect by the new one. In each of the methods, the Bessemer included, air passes through iron, thus endowing the latter with the carbon, whose addition makes the difference between iron and steel. Now a greater or less portion of this air remains in the substance, and occasion holes and flaws. These, of course, weaken the steel and make it liable to break up. Sir Joseph Whitworth has met this difficulty by a new device. He has applied to the hot metal, while in course of manufacture, the tremendous pressure of twenty tons to the square inch, and has thus driven forth the atmospheric particles, the presence of which would otherwise diminish the stability of the gun. This expedient must, apparently, greatly increase the efficiency of batteries in the field. The advantages of the superiority of range are probably of much less moment, however, than those of the superiority of endurance and the economy of the charge. Artillery at great distances notoriously does little mischief, and unless from great heights, or from forts—the new gun being designed for the field—Sir Joseph's invention on this score is unlikely to be of exceptional service.

It may be expected that this improvement in the manufacture of steel will be found of great value as applied to other peaceful objects. Greater strength and more trusty durability in the material must, of course, be desiderata for many purposes, and the utility of any process that may secure equal strength with less bulk as equally manifest. In this way, what had been designed for slaughter may serve more beneficial ends in ways not hitherto thought of. Consequences like these, in truth, afford some comfort when we look on the continual rush and hurry of human invention to devise new and more destructive engines to take away human life. The money and the thought, from this point of view, are not altogether thrown away. The arts of peace are thus subserved by the cultivation of the art of war, and life may be ameliorated by the devices meant to destroy it! Meanwhile, if for the sake of economy only—for, if the exploits of the new Whit-

worth are credited, its use much lead to great saving, even with the enhanced cost of its manufacture—this latest cannon, or one made of like substance, will probably come into general use, and the fame of other death-dealing weapons, established during the last dozen years of war and desolation, must be eclipsed, until somebody improves on Sir Joseph Whitworth's improvements, and a new cannon with still more terrible power effaces the memory of the great gun of to-day.

RIFLE MATCHES.

PRESENTATION OF PRIZES.—On Monday evening last the prizes won at the recent Competitions of the Y. O. Association and the Association of the 71st Battalion were presented in the City Hall. About two hundred and fifty were present, and after music by the Band of the Battalion, the winners in the first competition were called up by Colonel Marsh, at whose request the Lieut. Governor distributed the prizes as follows:—

- 1st Prize, Cup and \$12, A. Lipsott, 43 points
- 2nd do \$10, Quartermaster Hogg 41 "
- 3rd do 8, Pt. Pinder..... 38 "
- 4th do 7, Ensign Johnson... 35 "
- 5th do 6, Pt. E. A. Morris... 34 "
- 6th do 5, Pt. J. Johnson, ... 34 "
- 7th do 4, Pt. H. Winter,.... 31 "
- 8th do 3, Pt. M. Patcholl... 30 "

These were followed by the prize winners in the second competition—Ranges, 200, 300, and 400 yards. 5 rounds at each:

- 1st Prize, \$12, Pt. Perkins, 52 points
- 2nd do 10, Ensign Johnson, ... 48 "
- 3rd do 8, Major Morris..... 48 "
- 4th do 7, Pt. R. M. Pinder... 47 "
- 5th do 6, Quartermaster Hogg 47 "
- 6th do 5, Q. M. Sergt. Lipsott 46 "
- 7th do 4, Pt. E. A. Morris... 39 "
- 8th do 3, Sergt. Smith, 39 "

And they, in turn, by the successful competitors for the Consolation prizes:

- 1st Prize, \$10, Pt. C. White..... 29 points
- 2nd do 8, Mr. Geo. Morris... 27 "
- 3rd do 7, Sergt. J. Edmonds... 26 "
- 4th do 6, Bugler Dayton... 25 "
- 5th do 5, Pt. J. Woodward... 23 "
- 6th do 4, Mr. J. Robinson... 22 "
- 7th do 3, Mr. Jarvis..... 22 "

After these were disposed of the prizes won in the Battalion Association Competition were distributed in the following order:

- 1st Prize.—Challenger Cup and \$30, Ens. Johnson, 34 points.
- 2nd.—Silver Cake Basket, presented by an American lady, formerly of Fredericton, Major Morris, 34 points.
- 3rd.—Barrel of Flour, presented by Hatt & Sons, Quartermaster Sergeant Lipsott, 31 points.
- 4th.—Silver Cup presented by Col. Marsh, Quartermaster Hogg, 31 points.
- 5th.—Pair of Vases, presented by Quartermaster Hogg, Pte. Perkins, 30 points.
- 6th.—Pair of Pants, presented by Major Morris, Private E. A. Morris, 29 points.
- 7th.—Silver Cup, presented by Mr. A. Babbitt, Pt. Mitchell, 26 points.
- 8th.—Piece of Furniture, presented by Ensign Johnson, Pt. H. Winter, 25 points.
- 9th.—Gold Scarf Pin, presented by Miss Wilson, Pt. R. M. Pinder, 26 points.
- 10th.—Meuschum Pipe, presented by Lieutenant Copley, Pt. J. Woodward 25 points.

11th.—Gold Pencil Case, presented by Captain McKenzie. Pt. Charles White, 25 points.

Ranges 400 and 500 yards, 5 rounds at each range.

Private Perkins was also the winner of the Gold Watch presented by the Hon. Prov. Secretary to the champion shot of the Battalion.

His Excellency announced that he would give prizes of \$10 and \$5 each to the two best targets in a skirmishing competition to take place at the option of the Adjutant General, which were supplemented by third and fourth prizes of \$3, and \$2 by the Hon. J. A. Beckwith, and an additional prize of \$4 by Capt. McKenzie.

Brief addresses were given by the Lieut. Governor, Col. Maunsell, Sheriff Temple, Hon. J. A. Beckwith, S. D. McPherson, Esq., and Capt. McKenzie, and were admirably suited to the occasion. A "little episode of the war of 1839" related by the Hon. Mr. Beckwith, of which Sheriff Temple was the hero, created much merriment.

Col. Marsh, on behalf of himself and the officers and men of the Battalion, thanked those who had so generously assisted by their contributions to the prize list, and for their presence on the occasion, and after a few well executed selections by the band, the meeting dispersed.—Head Quarters.

The great Austrian cavalry manoeuvres, as the London Army and Navy Gazette reports were open at Bruck, on the Leitha, under the direction of Baron von Edelsheim, inspector-general of cavalry. By the new method of drill introduced by this officer the troops now make as much progress in the cavalry exercise in the month as they formerly did in a year, and a recruit becomes a thoroughly trained cavalry soldier in two years after his enlistment. The only disadvantage of the new system is that it imposes enormous labor on the officers, as each man has to be drilled separately. In no country do the cavalry ride and manoeuvre with such precision as in Austria. Each man has his horse entirely under his control, and manages it in a way which is not to be seen in any other Army. The movements of even large bodies of men are consequently rapid, orderly, and precise. On the other hand, the horses of the cavalry are hardly strong enough, the funds at the disposal of the War Department not having hitherto been sufficient for the purchase of the best kind of horses. The Austrian cavalry regiments are divided into six squadrons, each with 150 horses, so that each regiment has about 900 horses. At the manoeuvres eight regiments, or about 5,000 horses will be engaged. When the cavalry manoeuvres are over, a series of combined manoeuvres will take place, in which regiments of all arms will participate. These will begin in the middle of August, and continue up to September 1; after which there will be a short pause for the harvest, to be followed by the "grand" manoeuvres. The Austrian infantry is now entirely armed with the Werndl rifle, an excellent breech loader, which fires very rapidly, and has a greater range than is required for most ordinary purposes. In the event of a war the whole army, including the Landwehr, would be armed exclusively with Werndl rifles.

GENERAL VINOY.—Amongst the French Generals who distinguished themselves in

the Crimea during the severe winter of 1854-55, there was one who reminded Sir Colin Campbell—no mean judge—of the veterans of the First Empire. On an important occasion Sir Colin found himself with his brigade at daybreak on a hill covered with snow overlooking the Tchernays, in front of a Russian corps d'armee. While he was anxiously awaiting the French co operating force a staff officer arrived and announced that General Bosquet, on the pretext of the snow storm, had not marched as agreed on, but that another French general officer, upon learning Campbell's departure for the appointed rendezvous, had without orders taken it upon himself to put his brigade in motion. The Zouaves were on their way to the support of the Highlanders. The name of the noble soldier in question is better known now than it was then. On receiving the above welcome intelligence, Sir Colin joyfully exclaimed—"There, I told you Gen. Vinoy is a true soldier; General Vinoy is a gentleman. I felt sure he would not abandon me. We can rely on him." The friendship formed on the battle field never ceased, Lord Clyde remembered his friend Vinoy in his will. The portraits of these two gallant brother in arms, hang together in the writing closet of Queen Victoria in Windsor Castle. We are enabled to explain how that of Gen. Vinoy was admitted to such an honor. One day while Lord Clyde was on a visit to Windsor the Queen pressed him to ask some favour of her. Vainly the field marshal excused himself, and replied that he had already been loaded with rank and honours beyond his deserts. As Her Majesty nevertheless insisted, he at last, pointing to his portrait on the wall, ventured to ask his royal mistress to cause the portrait of his friend, General Vinoy, to be hung by the side of his. The request was at once most graciously granted. The Queen immediately directed Lord Cowley, her ambassador at Paris, to acquaint General Vinoy with her wish to possess his portrait. The general complied at once with the flattering request, and sat for the portrait which now hangs alongside the late Lord Clyde in Windsor Castle. General Vinoy is now Grand Chancellor of the Legion of Honour; yet, strange to say, his rank in the British Order of the Bath is that of simple Companion. Amongst the foreign officers who wear Grand Crosses are there any more deserving of that distinction than General Vinoy?

The Poonz Observer, a paper published in India, states that recent experiments made in India have proved that roasted coffee is one of the most powerful disinfectants, not only rendering animals and vegetable effluvia obnoxious, but actually destroying them. A room in which meat in advanced state of decomposition had been kept for some time was instantly deprived of all smell on an open coffee roaster being carried through it, containing a pound of newly roasted coffee. In another room the effluvia occasioned by the clearing out of a cesspool was completely removed within a half minute by the use of three ounces of fresh coffee. The way coffee is used as a disinfectant is by drying the raw bean, then pounding it in a mortar, and afterward roasting the powder upon a moderately heated iron plate until it assumes a dark hue. The coffee, must, however, be pure, as chicory possesses no deodorizing power.

REMITTANCES Received on Subscription to THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW up to Saturday, the 23rd inst.
CLARKSBURG, Ont.—Ens. S. F. Robinson, \$2.00.
SARNIA.—Lt. Col. F. Davis, (per Agent) \$1.00.
QUEBEC, Que.—Major W. H. Forrest, do. \$2.00.
HALIFAX, N.S.—Capt. Geo. A. Black, \$2.00.

CONTENTS OF No. 47, VOL. VI.

POETRY.—	
An Aim.....	581
EDITORIAL.—	
Tactics.....	560
Army Reform.....	560
Honduras.....	561
Musketry.....	561
Russian Man-of-War.....	562
Target Practice.....	562
First Telegraphic Message from Australia.....	562
Reviews.....	559
News of the Week.....	555
CORRESPONDENCE.—	
Fair Play.....	562
Montreal—B.....	563
MILITIA GENERAL ORDERS.....	558
SELECTIONS.—	
The Autumn Manœuvres.....	556
Niagara Falls without water.....	559
The Horse Disease.....	559
A New Rifle.....	559
A Relic of the Revolution.....	534
RIFLE MATCHES.—	
Princeton Rifle Matches.....	559
5th Brigade Division Rifle Association.....	563
REMITTANCES.....	550

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The Volunteer Review,

AND

MILITARY AND NAVAL GAZETTE.

“Unbribed, unbought, our swords we draw,
To guard the Monarch, fence the Law.”

OTTAWA, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1872.

LIEUT.-COLONEL WAINWRIGHT GRIFFITHS, at present on a tour through British Columbia, has kindly consented to act as the Agent for the VOLUNTEER REVIEW in that Province,

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Letters addressed to either the Editor or Publisher, as well as Communications intended for publication, must, invariably, be *pre-paid*. Correspondents will also bear in mind that one end of the envelope should be left open, and in the corner the words “Printer’s copy” written, and a two or five cent stamp (according to the weight of the communication) placed thereon will pay the postage

The subject of musketry practice as applied to the discipline of the Regular Army is exciting considerable attention in Great Britain, in our last issue we commented on an article from *Broad Arrow* on this very interesting matter the last issue of that talented journal which has reached us under date of 2nd November, returns to the subject which it states is one of paramount importance, and seems to think the power of invention in small arms is as progressive as that of Modern Artillery, whereas the soldier

to be effective must use his own vision, the artillerist can call in the aid of the telescope.

Between both there is just this difference, the first can be depended on up to 1,000 yards, the latter has a focal range of over *five* miles, this alone will limit the range of the smaller weapon, and as mechanically the Snider Enfield will enable a good marksman to put in *three* shots per minute with a chance for deliberate aim, we cannot see the mechanical or other value of a weapon having greater rapidity of fire. It is true the manipulation of the machinery may be rendered more easy by supplying the latter—but the question will then be as to whether efficiency is maintained at the sacrifice of utility—the more complicated the machinery the greater the chance of breakdown.

Now as the shooting should be as nearly equal as possible in the rank and file, after eliminating the marksmen, (*i.e.* those who will make centres and bull’s eyes from five to eight hundred yards), we cannot see any possible good a weapon affording greater facilities for more rapid fire can do. The example of the late war would go far to prove that it is quite a mistake of the worst kind to permit useless rapidity of fire, and if a weapon available for that purpose is placed in the hands of the rank and file indiscriminately the very same results may be looked for; the Germans with an inferior weapon made the most deadly practice when they got within range, as stated by *Broad Arrow*, only proves that the French did precisely what the mass of any army will do, fire away their ammunition depending upon the rapidity of the act instead of its precision.

The course recommended by *Broad Arrow* is to “make musketry thoroughly popular throughout the army both with officers and men,” regimental rifle clubs are to be encouraged, county meetings and the existence of rifle practice over the whole year. Volley firing is condemned except at very short distances, and we should think men using the Snider-Enfield can turn it to better account than to blaze away for the mere purpose of making a noise. The following recommendations from our contemporary’s clever article will be read with interest by our Canadian soldiers:—

The National Association might well lead the way by offering prizes at the next Wimbledon meeting for volley-firing by sections, and firing advancing and retiring in skirmishing order, a mimic confusion being kept up by artillery and other regiments firing blank on the flanks of the regiment competing, cavalry and other troops being moved about immediately in rear. The conditions of such competition should be as follows:—

1st. Every battalion, half battalion, or company competing to be complete in every respect; orderlies, cooks, tailors, &c., to be in the ranks. Every section and company to be commanded by its officer.

2nd. Let a time be fixed, say half-an-hour, during which a certain maximum number of rounds may, and minimum must, be fired at

the discretion of the section commanders, and by their orders as laid down in the field exercises.

3rd. Let the regiment or companies be advanced and retired by their own officers a stated number of times, at the order of a brigadier having no interest in the competition.

4th. Let every cavalry soldier gallop in rear and parties of infantry be moved about, bugles and drums sounding, artillery firing on each flank. It might be left to the other parties interested in the competition to get up a good mimic confusion of noise and movement as near to the competing party as possible.

5th. Section commanders to have full discretion to fire between the intervals of smoke as opportunities occur, or to withhold their fire.

6th. The target to have at least the front of half a battalion, and in the skirmishing targets to be placed at different distances not exceeding fifty yards from front to rear, and with intervals varying from three to 12 feet between them.

7th. The figure of merit may be determined in this way. Ascertain the total number of hits, and of rounds expended (counted by umpires observing the number of times the section commanders ordered their men to fire, and multiplying this by the total strength. The former divided by the latter gives “the fractional value” of each round.

8th. If only a minimum number of rounds has been expended, to each remaining round may be assigned “the fractional value” thus determined.

9th. To determine the figure of merit, divide the total hits (“the fractional value” multiplied by the number of rounds expended) by the total number of men, multiplied by the maximum number of rounds.

The fraction thus obtained would represent the average effect per round fired by a battalion or a company in the competition.

As targets are more easily hit than men, the distances should be greater than those at which it would, as a general rule, be expedient to open fire on service. If such a competition were established at Wimbledon the experience gained would furnish a basis for the introduction of a Practice which would habituate troops to use their rifles as accurately and steadily in the field as at the butts. Looking at the enormous number of bullets which never find a billet in action, there is a greater hope of improvement in this than in any other direction; and if the matter be taken up by those who are responsible for the training of our troops, the rifles of an English regiment in our next war will have as unpleasant a reputation amongst our enemies as the long bows of our forefathers.

The reference to *long bows* recalls the act of Henry VIII. by which the yeomen of every parish in England were obliged to practice at the *butts*, every holiday under a heavy penalty. Could not the practice be revived with reference to rifle shooting?

Our contemporary may depend on it that as long as the army of England is divided into Regular, Militia and Volunteers, so long will there be difficulty in arranging such matters as rifle practice satisfactorily, and in no case will it do to shut out the vast mass of the people from any participation in what ought to be a national pastime.

We present to our readers the following extract, an article from the *European Mail* of the 1st November, on the San Juan question, and we claim their earnest attention thereto as the result of the opinion of a journal untainted with the bias of party in any sense.

It is the view of all British subjects zealous of their country's rights and honour, and commends itself to the calm as well as dispassionate judgement of every man acquainted with the interests at issue.

"While the judgment of the Emperor of Germany will be respected, there is yet room for regret that the circumstances were not placed before him in a clearer light. The facts are simple, though we should not have imagined that the solution of the dispute arising out of them was so simple as the Emperor of Germany has found it. Our readers would not thank us for recalling the embittered relations which were engendered between the two countries whose territories touch each other in North America for many hundreds of miles, by the then apparently irreconcilable difference of opinion as to what was the rightful boundary between them towards the western portion of the American continent. Suffice it to say that it was to remedy this difficult and dangerous state of affairs that in 1846 an attempt was made by Lord Aberdeen on the part of this country and President Polk on behalf of the United States to hit upon an amicable compromise. For the moment they succeeded; it being proposed and stipulated that the boundary should cross the continent—we quote the words of the treaty—"along the 49th parallel of north latitude to the middle of the channel which separates the continent from Vancouver Island, and thence southerly through the middle of the said channel and of the Strait of Fuca to the Pacific Ocean." Some of our readers will be surprised to hear that not one, but three channels are interposed between Vancouver Island and the main land, known respectively as Rosario Strait, Douglas Channel, Haro Strait. Rosario Strait separates the continent from an archipelago or cluster of small islands, through which Douglas Channel runs more or less irregularly; whilst Haro Strait separates them again from Vancouver Island. In other words, of the three channels, Rosario is the eastern, Haro the western, and Douglas the central or middle channel. It would have been wonderful if, under these circumstances, harmony of interpretation had proved to be possible, and the moment that the commissioners met to mark out the water boundary with accuracy, the argument only now closed against us, commenced. The United States contended that by the treaty Haro Strait was intended if not indicated; Great Britain maintained that Rosario Strait more properly fulfils its condition, whilst it is obvious that jurists might find in Douglas Channel an escape from a difficult dilemma. It was against this third course that certain journals in the United States were lately protesting, thereby raising the suspicion that they were aware that such a verdict would not be incompatible with the terms of the reference. By those terms the Emperor of Germany had to decide which channel was "most in accordance with the true interpretation of the Treaty of 1845;" and the more we consider the matter the more disposed we shall be to wonder that His Majesty has arrived at so absolute a conclusion. Before the year 1846 Great Britain

owned the whole of the main land and the Columbia River, 120 miles south of Fuca Strait but in that year the boundary was altered in the manner we have stated. The object in making the line drawn by the 49th parallel of north latitude deflect "southerly" when it reaches "the middle of the said channel" was to secure to Great Britain a portion of Vancouver Island which stretches beyond that line; but whilst the British negotiators assumed that this evident intention would necessarily entail an interpretation of "southerly" and of "the said channel" in a sense allowing of a safe approach to the island in case of war between the two countries, the agents of the United States were well content not to correct an ambiguity upon which they have founded their opposite meaning. The island of San Juan, which was substantially the object in dispute is of immense strategic importance, and we are amazed at a contemporary of Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet describing it as of minor importance, which way the question is settled. Now, that Haro Straits has been declared to be the southerly continuation of the said channel, that island has fallen to the United States; and being placed in possession of it, in command of Haro Strait, of which it is the eastern boundary, the Americans have now in their hands the key of British Columbia."

The *Mail* need not be at all amazed at any action of GLADSTONE and the Whig Radicals, if the Prussians under the Pious Kaiser, were marching on London, GLADSTONE and his organs would complacently prove that this was a matter of *minor importance*, and as long as Englishmen at home bow to a set of snivelling doctrinaires, so long will the Empire continue to be sapped and undermined.

It need not be any matter of wonder to the *Mail* why the KAISER made a decision against right reason and common sense. The Holy Alliance wanted the support or neutrality of what it and other English journals are pleased to call America, but which is properly known as the *United States*, and it has been bought at the price of San Juan Island.

The position assumed by England is just this. In the next European conflict, which can only be deferred for a year or so, she must maintain as large a fleet on the Pacific as on the Atlantic coast, to watch the movements of *IT* and *ITS* dear friends, the *Americans*. Canada will deal with the question of interior defence; but it is a humiliating and difficult position for a young country to be placed in by the imbecility of men whose claim to public consideration should rest on their thorough knowledge of every circumstance connected with the honour and prosperity of the Empire.

A good deal has been said and written on the value of *object teaching* to the knowledge and practice of military science. Within certain limits it is no doubt correct, and with peculiar national temperaments, it may be very valuable, but whether British soldiers are precisely the people to take kindly to *shams* of any kind, is greatly to be doubted.

The *Autumn Manœuvres* offered valuable lessons in tactics, (the less said about strategical developments the better.) It is not long since the late Duke of Wellington was reported to have said that no Brigadier General then in the service possessed sufficient tactical skill to take 5,000 men in or out of Hyde Park.

All this has been changed. The practice of moving masses of troops is nearly as frequent, as ordinary reviews in those past days of military experience, and the full value of the autumn manœuvres will be exhibited if England is again privileged to set an army in the field.

In another column will be found a humorous description of the game of *Kriegspiel* taken from the columns of the *United States Army and Navy Journal*, in which the operations of those great strategists, COSTIUS and O'DOYLE is told with a raciness which would not disgrace the powers of the late lamented CORNELIUS O'DOWN.

To the plodding student of abstract ideas such a mode of teaching may be useful, but to the practical man the whole art must be acquired by practical means and in a practical manner.

At one of the earlier Wimbledon contests the winners of the principal prizes was a London gentleman, he was asked by the late PRINCE CONSORT whether he had not acquired the art of rifle shooting by stalking deer in the Highlands. His answer was that he had practised rifle shooting for the purpose of exterminating cats, that were in the habit of frequenting the garden of his Villa at Brompton.

Now this was an eminently practical way of acquiring a knowledge of the art of shooting. It could not be done by pop guns, or miniature deer.

The Autumn Manœuvres bears the same relation to actual warfare, as the cat shooting at Brompton does to the deer stalking in the Highlands. Toys or pictures won't teach the practice of either.

If we are to judge the national determination by the want of intellect and ability on the part of the men mere popular clamour has raised to public importance in the State, we should be disposed to consider England in a very bad condition indeed.

That she has been cursed for a number of years with the rule of a lot of political fanatics and doctrinaires headed by a plodding pedagogue the exact counterpart of the great ELIZABETH's ambassador to ALEX FARRER, Doctor DATE, is beyond a shadow of doubt, and their action has left an indelible mark for evil and dishonour on her historical and constitutional record, it will, therefore, be nothing new to our readers to have the opinion of the "European Mail" on the position of parties in England.

"A contemporary, reviewing an article in the current *Quarterly* on the chance of a

Whigs with the Conservatives, says:—"We have seen with some alarm that every class of agitation finds ground for belief in its own success, simply because the world of politics is so dull that any wild doctrines will be welcomed as a relief. Mr. Butt thinks that, as the Irish Church and Irish Land questions are settled, the Home Rule question may obtain a respectful hearing. Sir Charles Dilke urges that, as the discussion on ballot boxes is finished, the overthrow of things in general may be proceeded with. Mr. Mial rejoiced in the prospect of 'lighting up the torch of some great blazing principle,' simply because the jaded Liberal party have now got nothing to do, and will expire of sheer *ennui* unless some huge conflagration is contrived. It is a relief to turn from such projects of incendiarism to the programme of a great political party which admits that a list of exciting changes is no more to be offered by a policy of Conservatism than military glory can be extracted from a policy of peace. And Mr. Gladstone ought not to be slow to recognise the fact that any policy which appears to want finality, and to be influenced by the demands of popular clamour, will fail to satisfy the Radicals, while it will eventually throw the Whigs into the hands of his opponents."

The fusion of parties so called, is an evident indication of the decline and fall of national sentiment and patriotic impulses; the idea in all those cases being to govern the country, not for the good of the whole people but for the benefit of a mere clique who have obtained power by the abrogation of all principle and will hold it by the vilest means.

The prospectus of a very useful as well as a historically interesting literary effort is before us. It is to be known as the "Descriptive History and Statistics of the charitable, benevolent and educational Institutions of Canada." It is to be illustrated with engravings, portraits of historical and distinguished personages, views, plans, maps, descriptive tables, seals, and armorial drawings, specially prepared from ancient drawings, and modern photographs and will in many cases contain the biography of some of the most eminent men Canada possessed.

It is to be divided into five volumes follows:—

Vol. I.—Hospitals and Lazarettos.

Vol. II.—Asylums and Alms Houses.

Vol. III.—Orphanages.

Vol. IV.—Gratuitous Education.

Vol. V.—St. Vincent de Paul's Societies; Benevolent and Mutual Relief Associations; Savings Bank connected with Charitable Establishments; Public and Private Charity on occasions of calamitous fires, inundations, and epidemics in Canada.

The author, STANISLAUS DRAPEAU, Esq., of the Department of Agriculture, merits the thanks of every true Canadian, for the laudable efforts he has made to place the noble works of charity of the Dominion historically and statistically before the world.

We trust that his enterprise will bring him

that remuneration for his labors which the *backwoods* economists deny to the members of the Civil Service, a body of gentlemen who, by the way, were recently described by the leading statesmen of Canada as being "inferior to no other Civil Service in the world."

This valuable work is to be printed by G. E. DESBATS, Esq., the owner and proprietor of Canada's only illustrated journal, *The Illustrated News*. We are thus indebted to our French Canadian brother and fellow subjects, for this very important work, one designed to throw light on the charities of Canada, of which their countrymen are the supporters of fully one half numerically and actually, and this is the positive item, the balance representing negative quantities.

The first volume will appear in April next. We wish the talented proprietor every success.

It is evident from the tone of the English military, naval and scientific journals, that a further revolution in the British navy is not only imminent, but a matter of absolute necessity.

As we predicted, the utter worthlessness of vessels of the *monitor* type, has been demonstrated beyond doubt, and while such men as Mr. CHILDERS was wasting the public money in building costly iron cheese boxes, as the types of the war ship of the future. Russia, not blessed by the rule of a *pure democracy*, succeeded in solving the problem, and by the production of the *Peter the Great*, a sailing ironclad ship, superior in strength of armor to the *Devastation*, and in being a *full rigged* ship, not dependent on her steam alone for motive power, led the way in a race, which will endanger, if it has not already deprived England of supremacy on the seas.

This view of the case is strengthened by a letter which appeared in the *London Times* of the date of 21st Oct., from the pen of Mr. REED, late naval constructor to the British Government, in which he asserts that the naval supremacy of England is not only *endangered*, but actually *slipping away from us*.

Broad Arrow of the 2nd November, in commenting on this letter appears to be unnecessarily severe on the writer. As a naval designer of great eminence, in a particular line, his opinions should have due weight, and should not be set aside by people of the calibre mental, or otherwise of Mr. CHILDERS and his class. But it does not speak well for the naval supremacy of England to find no seamen of sufficient ability to take the lead in the reconstruction of the navy under the altered conditions of modern warfare, and it shows the folly of the system of education pursued, when Civil Engineers must be called in to do the work for which a corps has been specially trained at immense expense to the country.

Any person acquainted with the ordinary routine of seafaring life, will be able to perceive the absurdity of entrusting a mere landsman, whose sole experience is theoretical rules, often deduced from insufficient data, without practical experience, to construct a machine whose absolute power is controlled by an element, and under conditions of which he is absolutely ignorant, his mechanical and scientific skill being entirely controlled by a party possessed of neither that or practical knowledge.

As a resultant of this method of dealing with great questions we have the crude and indigested theories of Yankee adventurers, failures in every sense of the term, when practically applied, and only applied to help to stamp out a rebellion amongst their own people, in which all the resources were on one side and none at all on the other, while the feeble machinery, costly in proportion to its utter impotence, was quietly allowed to rot at its moorings, adopted as the model on which the British fleet is to be reconstructed, and along with its ridiculous designs, its equally ridiculous and unmeaning name of *monitor class* retained.

It was ample time for Mr. REED to speak out, and *Broad Arrow* is not doing the Empire good service, by sneering at his patriotic motives. If his designs are worth all that journal admits, it is certainly the duty of the press to see that no petty humbugs, such as CHILDERS, GLADSTONE and their confederates should deprive the country of his services or drive him to sell them for his daily bread to a foreign power.

The time is not distant since the fear of impeachments prevented incompetent Charlatans from forcing themselves by the power of a popular cry, which they had raised for their own benefit, into the councils of their sovereigns, and as the present British Ministry have done, and are now doing, put the welfare of Great Britain and her very independent existence in jeopardy. The march of enlightenment has swept away that wholesome restraint and delegated it to the popular powers of the Press, in which, like all democratic institutions, the duty is badly performed or not performed at all.

Broad Arrow seems to pivot its controversy with Mr. REED, on the idea that one vessel's superiority to all others, will not necessarily ensure naval supremacy. If we remember aright, the naval action at Lissa, which is the only type of a modern naval battle, was decided by one vessel being superior in strength to every other individual ship in either fleet. The naval power numerically of either Austria or Italy was not materially affected by the issue, but the actual moral effect was the total and irremediable defeat of the latter, and this is precisely the issue to be considered in any future contest.

A contemporary eloquently describes the consequence of the breaking of a screw shaft

or rudder on the *Devastation* in or out of action as compelling her to wait till a friendly tug arrived, the writer knew little of the practical effects to follow even if left alone to the power of the sea, but what shall be thought of the people, who, without remonstrance, permit vessels of a similar type to be multiplied with the absolute practical certainty of failure before their eyes, and at the same time endeavour to shield the action of the ignorant and incompetent leaders at the expense of those whose business it is to set them right.

Mr. RUSSELL by ventilating this question has done good service to the State, and even *Broad Arrow* admits that it is a necessity of the case that more attention should be paid to the construction of vessels of the sea going or sailing class, and it is evident that there is no means at hand under existing circumstances, with the utter confusion of every department at the Admiralty, a confusion by the way introduced by Mr. CHURCHILL, efforts at *Reform*, and that Great Britain has at the head of its naval administration "a political chief of whom it can be no offence to say that he is no more fit of himself to lead the great naval service of England onward in the right path and at the right speed, as regards its naval construction, than he is to lead the law or the Church," so much for government by the people as exemplified by the English Whig Radicals.

It is very evident that a new class of sea-going ships must be constructed, that only a certain number should be iron clad, and these should be sailing vessels, that the great part of the force should be built of wood carrying powerful armaments, swift sailers and fit to go any where.

As a general rule ships built wholly of iron will be consigned to the old scrap shop, they are not as durable as wooden vessels and are liable to far greater disasters as any one studying the loss of steam packet ships can easily determine. Within the last twenty-five years four iron vessels has been lost to every one built of wood, and the great majority of cases point to their foundering at sea without a person being saved to tell the tale.

It is with sincere regret we have to announce the death, at his residence on Besserer-street, on Wednesday the 21st inst., of the Rev. CHARLES PARKE BLISS, Rector *pro tem* of St. Alban's and *Private Secretary* of the Honorable S. L. TILLEY, C.B.

The deceased was born in July 1825, son of GEORGE P. BLISS Receiver General of New Brunswick, and grandson of the Honorable Judge BLISS matriculated at the Fredericton University, graduate and student in Divinity under the Right Rev. JOHN MEDLEY, Lord Bishop of Fredericton, admitted to Holy Orders as Deacon at the Canonical age, and ordained Priest of the Church of England at the age of twenty-four years.

While in Deacon's orders he was entrusted with the mission of sheppardy, Albert County, New Brunswick, in which he labored assiduously and succeeded in establishing three churches. His next mission was Springfield, in King's County, the stations of which, were 25 miles apart, and in this he labored with marked energy and success for eight years. At the end of this period he was appointed Rector of *Sussex* in the same county; a large and scattered parish in which his arduous labours were brought to a close, after nineteen years spent in the service of his Master.

It was during that period that the germs of the disease which finally terminated his valuable life were developed. Active, arduous and unremitting missionary labour under circumstances entailing privation and severe physical exertion undermined a naturally strong constitution and compelled him to relinquish the Ministry for civil life.

The absolute failure of his voice precluded the possibility of any very active exertions, and on his resignation of the Rectory of *Sussex*, he accepted the appointment of *private Secretary* to his friend the MINISTER OF CUSTOMS.

Since his residence in this city, he has voluntarily assisted the rector of St. Alban's, and on the occasion of that gentleman's absence in England, took charge of the parish as rector, *pro tem*. A slight cold contracted in the discharge of his ministerial duties, about a fortnight ago developed into acute bronchitis and pleuronia, which ended his valuable life after much suffering.

His is one of the many cases of self sacrifice in the discharge of duty, and sorrowing friends find their only consolation that his life was really and truly spent in doing good.

Beloved by all those who had the happiness of his acquaintance, the congregation of St. Alban's have lost a zealous and faithful minister, a true christian, whose life was an example of charity and love, a scholar, and a gentleman.

REVIEWS.

The *Westminster Review* for Oct. contains the following articles.

"The Heroes of Hebrew History."

"Pundar."

"Free Public Libraries."

"The Descent of Man."

"The Scotch Educational settlement of 1872.

France, her position, and prospects."

"The Aesthetics of Physicism."

"Contemporary Literature."

The article on the Heroes of Hebrew History is a bitter cynical critique, more remarkable for the malignity of its insinuations against Christianity, than its erudition. At the same time the Bishop of Winchester

has been guilty of the fault of all *fine writers* in opening effect he has prejudiced the cause it is his duty to uphold, and made a work which might have been valuable for doctrine, reproof and instruction, legitimately the prey of the scoffer and unbeliever.

We decidedly object to the efforts of clerical novel writers; Truth is not illustrated by falsehood, and the Lord Bishop of Winchester, has been guilty of the bad taste as well as the folly of endeavoring to adapt the manners and habits of thoughts of a peculiar people three thousand years ago to those of the present day.

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PARACHUTE LIGHT-BALLS.

On Tuesday evening a series of experiments was tried at Sheerness with Major General Boxer's "Parachute Light-balls," with the most satisfactory results. The object of these parachutes is to enable the party firing them to light up an enemy's position in the night, and they can be used by either and or water. The invention consists of a thin iron shell formed by two hemispheres riveted together, inside of which are two other iron hemispheres, the lower one filled with inflammable composition and the upper one with a calico parachute, packed lightly in and attached to the case by a cord this last hemisphere is attached to the one outside it by two chains. The parachute is connected with the lower hemisphere, which holds the compositions, by ropes attached to three chains hooked into the hemisphere. The upper outer hemisphere has a socket for a fuse, and two leaders of quickmatch pass round from the latter to the bottom of the hemisphere which contains the light composition, and which is primed with the ordinary fuse composition. The compound for the light is nearly the same as that used for signal lights, and consists of saltpetre (ground), sulphur (sublimed), and sulphide of arsenic. In forming these light-balls the fuse is bored so as to ignite the quickmatch and priming of the light, sufficient force being thus obtained to separate the halves of the outer shell, and release the parachute, which expands, and, with the hemisphere holding the composition burning brightly from the vent hanging from it, is supported in the air and descends slowly. There are three sizes of the light-balls—5½ in., which will burn one minute; 5 in., which will burn 1 min. 40sec.; and the 10-inch, which will burn 3 min. During these experiments the 10 inch ball was used six being fired from a 10-inch travelling mortar by a detachment of the Royal Artillery, in charge of Captain and District-Adjutant Lloyd, R.A., the operation being conducted by the officers of the torpedo committee. These experiments were attended with the most brilliant and satisfactory results, and were considered a complete success.—*Broad Arrow*, 2 Nov.

At a meeting held in the town of Boston, Lincolnshire, it was resolved to aid the sufferers by the great fire in its American namesake, and subscriptions for that object are now being secured. Measures for the relief of the sufferers are being taken in London.

AN EXPERIENCE.

—o—

I am lonely and weary and sad,
I am tempted and sorely beset,
But the Lord is my refuge and hope
And in Him I will trust in my strait.

From the darkness and doubt of my heart,
From the terrible conflict within,
He will guide me to light and to faith,
And to victory over my sin.

In the shadow of Death I have walked
With the fiends of the bottomless pit,
But His mercy will lift me on high
With the princes of God I shall sit.

Oh! I long for the day of release,
For the hour when my spirit shall be
Like the dew of the morning—as pure,
Like the bird of the mountain—as free.

GEO. ABERNETTY.

Macduff, March 1872.

A RELIC OF THE REVOLUTION.

(Concluded from Page 556.)

July 30. The enemy's ships preserve their disposition of yesterday. A brisk cannonade the whole day between the fortress and the enemy's batteries on the heights, and a number of shells thrown on both sides. The storehouses being apprehended to be in danger, some seamen were ordered to move the provisions out of the fortress into the ditch in its rear, as likewise a quantity at another storehouse. Guard-boats as usual.

July 31. At 2 A. M. the seamen and marines of the enemy's fleet landed to the westward of the half moon battery, and under cover of the night attacked the picket and, by heavy platoon firings, obliged them to retreat; but an alert reinforcement of fifty men, who were detached from the garrison, under the command of Lieutenant Graham, of the Eighty second regiment, to the support of the picket, drove the enemy back with some loss in killed, wounded, and taken, amounting in the whole, according to the best information, to about 100. The loss on the part of the King's forces, amounting to thirteen killed, wounded and missing, fell chiefly on the seamen and marines, who composed the picket this night. Lieutenant Graham unfortunately received a dangerous wound in this action.

August 1. A slack fire on all sides. At 4 P. M. the enemy's fleet putting under weigh, and the wind and tide serving them to enter the harbor, the embodied seamen were immediately called on board their respective ships; but it afterward appeared that the enemy only weighed to form a closer line. Guard-boats as usual.

August 2. At 10 A. M. three of the enemy's ships weighed and came to anchor near the harbor's mouth. Some cannonading between the fortress and the enemy's batteries on the height. The outer magazine of the fort being too much exposed, as lying in front and between the two fires, the marines were charged with the duty of bringing it to the magazine in the fortress, which was performed without loss. P. M. a flag of truce from the enemy to treat for the exchange of a Lieutenant of their fleet, taken (wounded) at the half moon battery on the 31st ult.; but he had died of his wounds this morning. This day the enemy posted some marksmen behind trees within musket shot of the fort, and killed and wounded some sentinels.

August 3. A slack fire the whole day. Perceived the enemy busy in erecting a battery, to northward, on the main above the

King's ships. By a deserter from the enemy's fleet we learn the force landed below the half moon battery was 1,000 seamen and marines, joined on their landing by 200 troops; that their intention was to storm the fortress in the rear, while the army from the heights made their attack in front; that it was intended to storm the half moon battery, but that they had mistaken their road in endeavoring to get in the rear of the fortress, when they received the first fire of the picket, which led them to suppose their design had been discovered, and that they were ambushed. The Army also believing this to be the case, retreated to their ground. At 2 P. M. some seamen were sent to the fort to assist in working the cannon, and another party for the defence of the seamen's bastion, where a number of swivels from the men-of-war were planted loaded with grape-shot, as a precaution against any attempt of the enemy to storm the works. By request of the General, a number of pikes were also brought from the King's ships to the fortress, and put in the hands of the seamen to prevent the enemy from boarding their bastion. Guard-boats as usual.

August 4. The enemy's ships retain their former situation. A smart cannonading between the fort and the batteries on the heights, and a great number of shells thrown on both sides. Some ship's buckets for the use of the garrison are brought on shore, in case the fascines at the well bastion or the storehouses might be fired by the enemy's shells. At 9 A. M. the enemy opened their new battery near Westcott's house, on the main, to the northward of the shipping. A brisk fire was kept up the whole day, and the men-of-war suffered much in rigging and hulls, being too far from that battery for the light metal of the ships to produce any effect, their companies were ordered below. P. M. some skirmishing between the pickets, and trifling losses on both sides, on the enemy's some Indians are killed. During the day several accidents happened by cannon shot in the fort; among other the boatswain of the *Nautilus* was wounded by grape and a seaman belonging to the *North* was killed by an 18-pounder, at the guns they were stationed at in the fort.

August 5. Cannonading the greater part of the day between the fort and the batteries on the heights, and from the north battery against the men-of-war, damaging the hulls and rigging. A. M. the remaining off-side guns from His Majesty's sloop *North* brought on shore and mounted in the carrier in the fort. P. M. the garrison, being much in want of wads and match, was supplied from the men-of-war as also with some 6-pounder shot, together with some 12-pound shot, in which it is deficient. The north battery on the main having command of the opposite shore on the peninsula of M—b—ce, where the enemy under its protection, might make lodgment in their approaches toward the heights opposite the men-of-war and within shot of the fort, and might thereby destroy the communication between them and the garrison, Captain Mowatt judged it necessary to erect a work in order to preserve this communication. A square redoubt was therefore marked out, to be manned with fifty seamen, and to mount eight ship's guns *en barbette*. Guard-boats as usual during the night.

August 6. A Slack fire between the fortress and batteries on the heights, and a few shot from the north battery against the men-of-war, cutting their rigging and dismounting one 6-pounder on board the *North*. At 3 A. M. seventy seamen from the *Sukerant* ships, under the direction of Lieutenant Brooks of the *North*, sent on shore to re-

the redoubt on the height. P. M. a quantity of musket cartridges (of which the garrison was in want) brought on shore from the men of war, in guard boats as usual. At 11 a few shots exchanged between them.

August 7. The enemy's ships preserve their positions. At 9 A. M. three of their brig under weigh, and stood down the bay—supposed on the lookout. Some skirmishing between the pickets, with loss to the enemy Lieutenant McNeil, of the Eighty-second, and one private wounded. Slack fire between the batteries and the fort, and the north battery perfectly silent. At 4 P. M. discovered a boat crossing the southeast bay to Hailey's plantation, where the enemy kept a picket. Lieutenant Congalton, of the *Nautilus*, chased with the boats from the men-of-war and took her; but her crew, with those of a whale boat and a gondola for transporting cannon, got safe on shore and joined the picket. Captain Farham of the *Nautilus*, with Lieutenant Brooke and fifty seamen joined by a party of soldiers from the garrison, landed and scoured the woods. The enemy fled immediately and so effectually concealed themselves as not to be discovered (some had left their arms, ammunition, and blankets, which were taken and brought on board. Guard-boats as usual during the night. By a deserter from the enemy we learn that General Lovell had sent out small parties from his army round the country, and brought in a great number of loyal inhabitants, who were sent on board their fleet, thrust down the holds, heavily laden with iron, both on the hands and feet, their milch cows and other stock killed for the enemy's use, all their moveables destroyed or plundered, and their wives and children left destitute of every support of life.

August 8. A constant cannonade the whole day between the fortress and the enemy's batteries on the heights, and from the north battery against the men of war, but returned only with a musquet. At 10 A. M. the enemy brought a field piece to play from the main on the seamen working at the redoubt, but the facing toward the enemy being the first raised, for the purpose of covering the party, it was impossible to dislodge them, and a covering party daily attending from the garrison, prevented a nearer approach on any other ground. This evening the redoubt was finished, and to the credit of the seamen, met with the approbation of the General and engineers. Guard-boats as usual.

August 9. Cannonading as usual. At 9 A. M. a new battery on the left enemy's lines was opened against the fortress, and its chief fire as well as the shells, directed against the northwest bastion, raised with fascines only. P. M. discovered the enemy had moved their picket from Hailey's plantations, and given up their design of carrying on a work for two 18 pounders against the men of war. Guard-boats as usual during the night.

August 10. The enemy's ships in their former position. A slack fire on all sides, and nothing material.

August 11. A smart cannonading from all the batteries, and some shot from the north battery well directed against the men of-war.

August 12. Slack fire on all sides, and no material operations the whole day; but at 9 P. M. a large body of seamen and marines from the enemy's fleet landed below Binks's house to the westward, and setting fire to some barns, houses, and a quantity of lumber, boards, etc., on the beach, retreated to their ships again.

August 13. Some skirmishing at day-break between the pickets; but no material

loss on either side. At 1 P. M. came in some deserters from the enemy's ship, who say the boat chased on shore at Huneys plantation had in her the commodore and some officers of their fleet, who, having escaped, returned to their ships (after lying two days and nights in the woods), and that they are much disconcerted at the loss of the gondola which was intended to carry over some 18-pounders to the battery on the plantation.*

Capt. Mowatt also (by his usual diligence) obtained information that a degree of mutiny prevailed in the enemy's against the commodore, who notwithstanding the resolves of several councils of war, and the urgent solicitations of the General to make another attempt on the King's ships had hitherto declined it for fear of losing some ships; but that, in consequence of another council, held this morning on board the *Warren*, it was determined to force the harbor next tide, and take or destroy the men-of-war; that five ships were destined for this service, one of which was the *Warren*, but that the *Putnam*, of twenty guns, was to lead, and that each ship was doubly manned with picked men. This information was confirmed at noon by two of their fleet getting under weigh and coming to an anchor in a line, the *Putnam* being ahead. Two marines were now called on board their respective ships, the barricades strengthened, guns double shotted, and every disposition made for the most vigorous defence. The *St. Helena* transport was brought into line and fitted out with what guns could be procured, and the crews of the transports (now scuttled and laid on shore to prevent them from falling into the enemy's hands) turned on board to fight her, and the General had also advanced five pieces of cannon under cover of an epaulement, to salute them as they came in. But at 5 P. M. the appearance of some strange sails in the offing disconcerted the enemy's plan, and the five ships getting under weigh again, stood off and on the whole night. Guard-boats watching the motions of the enemy's fleet, and the ship's companies standing to their quarters till daylight. This night had been fixed on to storm the north battery with sixty seamen under the command of Lieutenant Brooks, supported by Lieutenant Caffine, of the Eighty-second regiment, with fifty soldiers; but the enemy's operations, and the appearance of the strange fleet, prevented the execution of it.

August 14. At daybreak this morning it was discovered that the enemy during the night moved off their cannon, and quitting the heights of Majubaglace, silently embarked in small vessels. At 1 A. M., after firing a shot two, they also evacuated Nautilus Island, and leaving their cannon spiked and dismounted, got on board a brig lying to receive them, and made sail with the transports up the Penobscot river. The whole fleet now got under weigh, and upon one of the brigs heaving in sight off the harbor's mouth, with various signals around, they bore up with all sail after the transports. There remaining now no doubt but the strange fleet was the relief expected, the off-side guns of the *Albany*, *North*, and *Nautilus* were got down from the fortress, and being taken on board, the three ships shipped their stern moorings, hove up their bows anchors, and working out of the harbor, joined in about the centre of the King's fleet in pursuit of the flying enemy, who were now crowding with every sail they could set. The *Hunter* and *Hampden*, two

*That one of the officers (Captain Ross, of the *Monmouth*) had broke his leg in the woods.

of the enemy's ships, of twenty guns each, attempted to escape through the passage of Long Island, but were cut off and taken; the former ran on shore all standing, and was instantly deserted by her crew, who got safe on shore; and the *Raisonnable*, Sir George Collier, being the sternmost ship in the fleet took possession and got her off, and came to anchor near her. The rest of His Majesty's ships continued in chace of the enemy until it grew so dark as to render the narrow navigation exceedingly dangerous, and they were obliged to anchor for the night, while the enemy, having good pilots, ran some miles further up the river. The *Defiance* (brig of fourteen guns) ran into an inlet, where she could not be pursued, and was set on fire by her crew to several ships and brigs, which blew up with vast explosions.

In short, the harmony and good understanding that existed among the forces by sea and land, enabled them to effect almost prodigies; for so ardently did they vie with each other in the general service, that it may be truly said not a single officer, sailor or soldier, was once seen to shrink from his duty, difficult and hazardous as it was. The flying scout of fifty men, commanded by Lieutenant Caffine, of the Eighty-second, in particular distinguished themselves to admiration, marching almost round the peninsula, both by day and night, and with drum and life playing the tune called "Yankee," which greatly dispirited the enemy and prevented their small parties from galling our men at their work. In one instance they even drove back to their encampment 300 of the enemy who had been sent to storm an outwork.

The manoeuvres of the three sloops of war under the direction of Captain Mowatt, were moreover, such as enabled the King's forces to hold out a close siege of twenty one days against a fleet and army of more than six times their number and strength, inasmuch that, on the first appearance of the reinforcement from New York in the offing, the enemy debarked their troops and sailed with their whole fleet up Penobscot river, where they burnt their shipping, and from thence marched to their respective homes; and the loyal inhabitants, who were taken in the time of the siege and cruelly treated on board their ships, had their irons taken off and were set at liberty.*

Thus did this little garrison, (?) with three sloops of war, by the unwearied exertions of soldiers and seamen, whose bravery cannot be too much extolled, under the judicious conduct of officers whose zeal is hardly to be paralleled, succeed in an enterprise of great importance, against difficulties apparently insurmountable, under circumstances exceedingly critical, and in a manner strongly expressive of their faithful and spirited attachment to the interests of their King and country.

*To give them a good airing, as the enemy called it, once a day the irons were knocked off their feet, and they were put into a boat alongside the ship, where they remained about an hour, and had the fifth of the ship poured on their heads.

(†) When the account of an army coming to besiege this place was received, the curtains in some part of the intended fort were not more than four feet in height, two bastions were but just began to be built, and the other two were only marked out.

KRIEGSSPIEL.

To the Editor of the Army and Navy Journal.

Sir: Even since you were kind enough to allow our zealous young friends, Costigan, the house of your columns to publish to the service his interesting memoir on the mili-

tary capabilities of this locality; his martial soul has been on fire, and he has been urging us to recreate, and at the same time improve ourselves at the ingenious game of Kriegsspiel. We are four—Lieutenants O'Dwyer and Costigan, the doctor, and myself—forty miles from a railroad, a one-company post, a tri-weekly mail subject to the vicissitudes of imperfect horseflesh, a dull season for Ku-Klux; we languish for excitement. Upton, when illustrated by the manoeuvring of four sets of fours, becomes monotonous after a season, even though one exercise his ingenuity to be highest in all the situations possible in double and single rank, in overcoming American topography, and in indulging the fancy to an unlimited extent to skirmish hypothetical enemies from the fastnesses of the adjoining piny woods.

Being red-legged infantry, although the exigencies of service debarred us from exercising with real guns, yet a well meaning attempt was made to improvise a light 12-pounder out of a practicable log and a pair of old wheels kindly loaned to us by a sympathizing citizen. But as it was impossible to inspire numbers 5, 6, and 7 with a firm belief that a soup-box perched on a stump six yards in rear of the trawl handspike could properly represent a lumber, it was deemed advisable to mitigate our zeal as artillerymen, especially as our citizen friend, while observing the ambitious Costigan engaged in the dismantling of the carriage (in which manoeuvre he prided himself on its celerity) filled with a just fear as if the ultimate fate of his wheels, expressed the opinion that "if them tellers slammed them wheels on the ground so derved hard they'd sartinly break."

So we subsided. We had read all the books in the lost library. O'Dwyer and the doctor, the only ones, whose position allowed them to "bet at hazard" had reduced their fifty corns to corn meal, during which process of attrition the impassive O'Dwyer had possessed himself of the doctor's fifty cents, and therefore when Kriegsspiel was suggested we all assented. "If it is anything like this," said the doctor, "I'm out." As the eloquent Costigan expatiated on the pastime as "the manes; by which ould Moltke had larned to bate the Frinch," the doctor was inspired with the hope of becoming able to command the Pennsylvania reserves in a future war, and O'Dwyer, who had read with mingled feelings of terror and awe the editorials and communications in the *Army and Navy Journal*, and was not certain that even a perfect acquaintance with Roberts would make his election sure, assented, and undertook the command of an invading army. The arrangements were speedily made. The dining table was metamorphosed into a theatre of war—mountain ranges of putty, covers of mucilage, forests of pine shavings, *teles du pont*, lines of entrenchments, and railroads, were laid down according to previous agreement, each army, with all its appurtenances, was to be gotten up by the rival commanders. "As the metric system is to supersede all present methods, every thing must be made accordin'," said Costigan. The doctor was to command the defending army, Costigan was to be umpire, and your correspondent undertook to be timekeeper. A slight disagreement arose as to the relative reliability of the several watches. The timekeeper's was a Waltham; O'Dwyer's was an Elgin; and the doctor proposed to regulate the movements of his command by a venerable and rotund turnip with which his great grandfather had used the pulsations of invalided soldiers at the hospitals of Valley Forge. After the various certificates of

each manufacturer had been met and re-met, and the doctor had pronounced an eloquent plea in favor of the extreme accuracy of his watch, which, as he said, was now old enough to have no irregularities, the umpire decided that the timekeeper's watch should be regarded as infallible which, dogma although complained against, was accepted. Our citizen friend desired to take a part, but as all were filled, he concluded to imagine himself a correspondent of New York papers. He interviewed all concerned, and having thus published, as he said, the earliest and most reliable news, he continued the delusion, and felicitated himself on his enterprise for about forty issues of his paper. When the campaign really commenced he at regular intervals chose to imagine that he was expelled from the lines, and would retire to an adjoining room, from which he would return in such increased excitement that it was finally concluded to send him off, with a faithful African as a guide, to search for Livingstone.

The seat of war was that so ably described by Lieutenant Costigan. At nine p. m. both generals appeared with their armies in their hands. Each having made a prolonged investigation of the seat of war, General O'Dwyer was sent into the next room. The impartial Costigan first announced that the beginning or ending of a manoeuvre or series of them should be marked by the word "Time." O'Dwyer having retired, and the umpire having satisfied himself that the whole defensive army was in the doctor's pocket, gave a preliminary hem! and observed, "Now, General, I have to inform you that reliable information has arrived that the invading army camped last night at the Mansion House at Charlotte. It is reported that they will move at eight a. m. to seize Cherryville. According to the scale agreed upon, you have four minutes and forty-two seconds to dispose your army. I'll give the words, and when I say 'Time' the second time the devil a millimetre must you move. D'ye mind? Time!"

The anxious doctor rapidly put his army into position. As he was sliding a squadron of cavalry out to the broad River the umpire called time. "My watch gives me fifteen and a quarter more seconds," said the baffled doctor, "and I conceived that I could push the reconnoitring party out in that time." "The timekeeper's watch says time's up," rejoined the umpire. "My watch is correct, sir," said the doctor. "The timekeeper's has been agreed upon," replied Costigan. This dispute appeared to be about to destroy the game; and in the mean time, O'Dwyer, who was realistic, exclaimed that this army were all getting drunk at Charlotte; that he hadn't allowed enough for the more rapid effect of the corn whiskey, and if he stayed there ten seconds longer his command would be demoralized. Upon this the umpire sternly ordered the instant acquiescence in the correctness of the standard watch, or "he'd quit, and where the devil would the Kriegsspiel be then without an umpire?" This settled the matter. This bandanna of the umpire was thrown over the doctor's army, and the active O'Dwyer entered. Five and a quarter minutes were allowed him. He put in a plea for fifteen seconds longer to allow his army to get sober, saying that at drill that morning nine-tenths of them were drunk. "Ef they had been drunk on duty" said Costigan, "I would cheerfully give you the delay; but as it has been decided that drill is not a duty, but an exercise, the claim is dish-allowed. You will procede—'Time!'" The main body of the invading army was rapidly pushed forward to near

Cherryville. A light-armed cavalry force was despatched to seize the town of Shelby. A powerful expedition was sent to seize the Western railway at Morganton. Choosing to imagine that the enemy were going to endeavor to crush this force he sent all his disposable cavalry across the country to its assistance. At this juncture it was decided that an agreeable variety might be introduced and a realistic character given to things if two brigades of cavalry should take the wrong road. To this Costigan strenuously objected. Time was permitted to discuss this question. "Ef I understand this game at all, it is a Prooshian game; ef such is the case, things must be done like the Prooshians do. Now, I'd like to know whin the Prooshians ever lost the road?" But O'Dwyer, remarked that it was the common practice during the late war for such things to occur, and that if some wanted to be Dutchmen, he didn't, proceeded to do as suggested. So much time was therefore occupied in bringing this force back to the right road that just as it was crossing a deep stream the umpire called Time! "But the brigades are in the river," said O'Dwyer "So I persave," cuttly replied the offended Costigan. "Am I to lave my cavalry in the water?" asked O'Dwyer. "Ov coorse ye have, my boy; as ye have made your bed, you can lie in it. The whole idee of this inganious amusement is to larn the vally of time. Ould Von Steinmetz would nivir have got his cavalry in such a box, whatever ye used to do during the war." "But if the horses remain there they'll all be drowned," said the literal O'Dwyer. "It is very likely," said the umpire, "and, by the powers, I think by this time they've all gone up. Look into Appandix XX, and see how long it takes horses to drown in a river runing at four miles an hour. By jabers it is just as I said—they'er drowned. O'Dwyer, my man, thim Prooshians that ye laugh at so would have known the exact depth of the river, and the force of the current, and they would have known the exact number of logs required to repair the bridge, I'll bet you the drinks that they've got all that information nately recorded in Berlin now. Fish out your cavalry, man, for they're all dead by this." "Well! I suppose it is the form of the game," remarked the disconsolate general, as he walked out of the room with his ruined cavalry.

In came the Doctor. The affair was now becoming exciting, and the umpire reduced him to three minutes and a half. Assuming a certain small, black button to be an intelligent contraband, the doctor learned of the now critical position of the O'Dwyer forces. Hastily assembling all his cavalry he struck by a mountain road to destroy it before it could receive reinforcement. His force was two corps of cavalry and three of infantry, with its appropriate artillery. Flushed with the anticipation of ending the campaign by a master-stroke, he had already got three brigades of cavalry through a narrow pass in the mountain, and was permitted to see the O'Dwyer troops occupying an extremely dangerous position. The first battery of horse artillery was being moved up to pass the gap when the umpire called "Shtop! Shtop!" "What's the matter now?" said the surprised doctor. "I have, at least, seventy seconds left." "Thru for you, General; but am I to understand this is the narrow gap?" "Yes," replied the doctor. "Thin, all I have to say is that prior to this campaign I particularly exmined thim 3-inch guns of yours, and compared thim wid the scale. I find that these wheels are twenty-four feet apart,

and that this gap is only fourteen and a half wide. It would same, therefore, that you have made some mistake in reducing feet and inches to the metric system. You will therefore please to halt where you are, and either devise method of increasing the width of the gap or one of decreasing that of the axlertees. I furthermore observe that there are no engineer officers, pioneers, nor materials wid this column, so that, wid what shovels, pickaxes, etc., you will be able to obtain in this log cabin here you will be unable to widen the gap for at least sixteen minutes and twenty-two second. You must either do that, retrace your steps, or carry your artillery through piecemeal. If I recollect rightly, this battery had been recently organized. Twenty-four per cent must be added to the time allowed on that account. It was presumed, sir, that your staff was provided wid an accurate map of this locality, wid calculations as to the exact kind of materials and amount require to make the place available for artillery passage. If it is not so, you are not up to the thure Prooshian standard; if it is, there are no staff officers perceived, except that one aide-de-camp at the rear of the column, who, I observe, is occupying himself wid the farmer's daughter, instead of being wid the general. All that remains is, therefore, either to go back or whittle down your artillery."

This was a staggere to the unfortunate doctor. He was compelled, by the inexorable Kriegsspielian laws to go back to a blacksmith and wheelwright's shop to fix up his artillery. The aide-de-camp was presumed to be interrogated as to the exact contents of said shop, and to make is replies—the said interrigatorie and replies being made by the doctor. Such, however, was his confusion arising from the above incident that he was unable to recapitulate, as he should have done, a single one of the tools in the shops. Instead of being a properly posted Americano-Prusso officer, thoroughly conversant with the whole interior economy of the establishment, he failed on what ought to have been at his tongue's eud. Our citizen friend, in his reportorial capacity, immediately produced a stinging letter on the subject, and was incontinently and for the last time expelled from the lines. Every one expected that O'Dwyer would triumphantly close the campaign; but on coming in he announced that the loss of his cavalry had so crippled him that he was compelled to retreat. The military spirit of the doctor was crushed also, and he went off muttering something about the line and the staff, and thus ended our first Kriegsspiel. We have had many since, however, and

— Thrice we've routed all our foes,
And thrice we've slain the slain.

We are now all competent to command armies, and confidently expect such assignment as soon as the American Battle of Dorking becomes imminent.

London, Nov. 7.—Sergeant Bales, the American pedestrian, has made a wager that he can travel on foot through England without molestation, having the banner of the United States unfurled.—He set out from Glasgow on Tuesday mourning, and carrying the flag on a short staff, he proceeded to Kendell, whence he will walk to Lancaster. His route from the starting point will be through Preston, Bolton, Manchester, Mecclesfield, Birminham, Warwick and Oxford, to London, where his trip is to end.