

The Canadian Militia Gazette

THE POPULAR ORGAN OF THE ACTIVE FORCE OF THE DOMINION.

(Adopted as their official paper, by the Dominion Artillery Association, the Ontario Artillery Association, and the Canadian Military Rifle League.)

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THE ORGAN OF THE MILITIA.

HAVING just entered upon the new year and a new volume, it is opportune to say a few words about the MILITIA GAZETTE, its purpose and its achievements. For nearly six years the paper has made its weekly round of the Dominion, a visitor—we are proud to believe—cordially welcomed by the men of all ranks whose welcome deserves most to be appreciated. It was the encouragement received from this class that inspired the publishers when in the face of apparent difficulties and discouragement they first essayed the task of issuing weekly a military paper for the Dominion. Hopefully embarking the necessary capital, and cheerfully giving their time with little or no financial reward, they placed the paper on its merits before the constituency to be served, and having secured the endorsement which has given it a sound permanent footing they may justly feel pride in the achievement.

It is not, however, upon the efforts of the publisher, or of the editor, alone that a paper such as the MILITIA GAZETTE must depend for its success. The editor may make it a satisfactory purveyor of news not otherwise readily available to those interested; and the publisher may secure advertising and subscription patronage sufficient to reward him for his investment; but there is more required than either of these can furnish. The active co-operation of the members of the force is an absolute necessity if their journal is to accomplish any noteworthy results. It is but a lever, constantly kept in advantageous position for use, and to which the power should be applied by the strong arm of the militia working together, the editor standing guard to see that no improper use is made of the leverage. We want more than the dollars of our subscribers and readers—we want their ideas, and it is our aim to so conduct the paper that it may speak with confident authority for the great body of militiamen.

In the past, we believe we have voiced their sentiments in urging many matters of great importance upon the Government and upon Parliament. Gratifying results have been accomplished; but there are many existing phases of the militia service, and events constantly occurring, calling for consideration and discussion such as can only be had through the medium of the press. Taking up the subjects

as from week to week may seem most opportune, we shall not cease to labour to secure the desired ends; but we wish to distinctly emphasize the fact that this paper can exercise influence corresponding only to the nature of the endorsement given by those for whom it professes to speak. Such endorsement we invite, to be given as opportunity offers; and from those who may disagree with the opinions expressed in these columns, as well as from those who agree with them, we invite a full and free statement of their views.

The MILITIA GAZETTE is published as an organ of the Militia; it is their own fault if it is not kept in tune.

THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE.

ATTENTION is invited anew to the work of our Royal Military College and the marked success of the graduates, by the announcement of the forthcoming annual meeting of the Royal Military College Club, to be held at Ottawa on the 24th inst. These annual gatherings are more than social reunions; they are availed of for the discussion of matters of great practical importance to the College and its graduates, and the latter make good use of these opportunities to promote the welfare of an institution to which they cannot fail to feel greatly indebted for the start in life the education there received has given them.

The results of experience have already shown the usefulness of the Royal Military College, and although it has not been many years in operation, the test has been long enough and of such a crucial nature that some of its opponents in 1876, when it was opened, are now its most earnest supporters. Many of those who thought the College was not required because the country did not maintain a large permanent force, and that there was no necessity for the education of officers in subjects with which they might not require to be familiar, have lived long enough to become satisfied that the Dominion is of greater extent than they were aware of, that its resources were being developed more rapidly than they had imagined possible, and that its necessities for an armed force did not entirely depend upon preparations for defence. The actual work of development and the

settlement of a vast extent of territory provided the means for the employment of technical knowledge, and have shown that a force is needed to aid the civil power, to prevent ill-disposed persons from setting law and order at defiance, and to give confidence to other portions of the community that the manhood of the population would be forthcoming to protect the weak and prove a terror to those whose instincts and dispositions might lead them to oppose the provisions of law and trample upon the decisions of their representatives in Parliament.

The force maintained is a patriotic one, but when it was found that patriotism, however well disposed, would prove inadequate if the rank and file were ill directed, or untrained, or destitute of appliances, and a trained staff to aid and direct them, schools of military instruction were established to afford practical training to officers and non-commissioned officers, and the Royal Military College to provide such an education of a higher order as might enable the population to look forward to the qualification of some of their young men for the important duties of the higher commands. This determination showed how earnest the desire had become, and how necessary it seemed to be, to commence such a training in advance of a probable necessity for its use, but in view of the actual experiences of the times, the education and training was not commenced too soon. The difficulty which presented itself was as to how the result wished for could be best obtained. It could not be reached within a few years, and the providing of a military college seemed to many like casting bread upon the waters, without reasonable prospect of adequate compensation for the time and money expended in maintaining the new institution. Necessity, however, soon pointed out the best means for overcoming difficulties, and that necessity has resulted in securing an institution which has borne good fruit in the past, and bids fair to make a better record hereafter. Its graduates are to be found in the Imperial regular army in different portions of the world, serving with credit to themselves and to their country, and the technical work of the Dominion teems with examples of successful endeavour in so many departments that there is no longer a disbelief in the good results the College education has insured.

The object at the outset was to provide a training school of a high class, in order that a number of young men might secure such an education and training as would fit them for either a military or civil career. The active force was not large, and commissions in it could not be given to many of the graduates, but the necessity seemed urgent that the country should have within itself a number of, properly instructed men who could aid in organizing and commanding a force when needed, and that after receiving such an education and training some of them could obtain civil employ-

ment and participate in developing the resources of the country until their military services were needed. The provision so made was that all the cadets of the College should receive a military education and training, and that in addition each one should take up such special subjects as would better fit him for civil employment in such pursuits as might accord with his leanings or inclination.

Under such circumstances there could be no written obligation on the part of any cadets to remain in the military service of the Dominion, but in consideration of the advantage such an education would prove, each one is required to contribute a portion of the cost of maintenance. The success of the graduates has not been confined to any single pursuit, but whether military or civil they have established their fitness for the work in which they are employed; many of those who hold commissions in the army reflect great credit upon the country, and those who have embarked in civil pursuits had the value of their education and patriotism tested during the rebellion in the North-West Territories in 1885, when so many of them volunteered for military duty and proceeded on service with their corps. Their patriotism was not limited to the number whose services could be accepted, for the strength of the force was not large enough to permit all to go who volunteered. The results are therefore of a satisfactory nature, and whether the graduates accept military commissions or not, the technical knowledge they possess has proved to be of the greatest possible advantage.

We hope the College may continue the good work it has performed in the past, and that year by year it may add to our active and reserve forces talented and highly trained graduates such as the great majority of those now proud to claim it as their alma mater. The natural resources of the Dominion seem without limit, and will afford employment for all who properly fit themselves for it. The pursuits of a technical nature are also expanding, and will require skilled supervision, and although the military force is not now large enough to absorb all who would accept commissions, the practical experience and knowledge civil employment will insure, will in the course of time cause many of them to become able administrators. They will always retain the good effects of their military education and training, and will doubtless respond to the call of duty whenever their military services are required. If such a call is ever made the graduates who obtain civil employment will bring with them an enlarged understanding of men and things, and a capacity for work that will be likely to insure them as prominent places in civil departments as will be accorded in military departments to those who follow military careers from the date of their graduation.

THE VOICE OF WAR.

Some writers say the cannons roar,
But 'tisn't so at all,
For if you've ever been to war
You've seen the cannon's ball.

—*Chicago Evening Post.*

COMPLIMENTS FROM OUR READERS.

COMPLIMENTS are in season at this time of year, and the fact that our holiday mail brought us a very liberal share of them was a source of no little gratification. Happily, such missives are addressed to us all the year round, but they are none the less welcome because of their frequency; and prove constant incentives to greater effort to deserve the compliments so generously paid. The following constitute a valuable supplement to the testimonials printed from time to time in the past:—

I trust your paper is still meeting with the support it merits.—*Major J. D. Irving, Charlottetown.*

Although not now actively connected with the force I take great interest in all that concerns it, and always read the GAZETTE with pleasure and much interest.—*Lt.-Col. R. Gardner, Montreal.*

I look upon subscription as a pleasant duty that the whole force should be pleased to perform.—*W. W. White, Arthur, Ont.*

I value the GAZETTE for its excellent editorial comment on many military matters, and above all, for the common sense displayed in its general get up.—*Capt. Philip Reade, Fort Meade, South Dakota, U.S.A.*

Your valuable paper.—*E. G. Kenny, Halifax.*

I should feel lost without the GAZETTE, and every officer connected with the force should be a subscriber.—*Major J. C. Guillot, Windsor, Ont.*

I enjoy your valuable paper a great deal, and could hardly do without it.—*Capt. J. B. McPhee, Barrie, Ont.*

Let me congratulate you on the excellence of your publication. No one who desires to keep informed as to the military affairs of Canada should be without it.—*Major J. A. Black, Amherst, N.S.*

I consider your paper should be supported by every officer in the force.—*Major W. Loveys, Embro, Ont.*

Your paper is always welcome.—*Capt. C. Hoffman Smith, Sudbury, Ont.*

The GAZETTE is doing a good work in the interest of the volunteer force.—*Lt.-Col. S. S. Lazier, Belleville, Ont.*

I am glad to see such evident signs of prosperity in your paper. May your shadow never grow less.—*C. N. Mitchell, Winnipeg, Man.*

I have been glad to recommend the GAZETTE to a number of my friends here.—*Lt.-Col. J. Z. Roger, Barrie, Onts.*

I wish you increased success for the coming year.—*F. P. Carvell, Charlottetown, P.E.I.*

Your paper is always welcome.—*Major R. L. Nelles, Toronto.*

I remit my subscription with pleasure, and trust you will receive the support you deserve financially.—*Capt. E. F. Wurtele, Quebec.*

We would feel lost without your bright little paper.—*A. M. Burns, Treasurer Q.O.R. Sergeants' Mess, Toronto.*

I think yours is THE paper for general news of the Militia.—*W. Swaine, Kingston, Ont.*

I take great pleasure in discussing the GAZETTE week by week as it comes to hand, and would miss the paper very much should anything occur to close its publication. I am so often reminded of friends I have in the various provinces in the Militia through its columns, and of their doings, that for this alone I hold the paper in great favour.—*Capt. F. B. Kess, Hamilton, Ont.*

The GAZETTE is always welcomed. The enterprise of the publisher deserves hearty support.—*Lt.-Col. C. S. Jones, Brantford, Ont.*

We like to get the MILITIA GAZETTE, and look for it every week.—*W. J. Homer, Treasurer Sergeants' Mess, Hamilton Field Battery.*

A TRIFLE HARD.

Sergeant (at the morning parade): "Recruit Meyer, the next time you appear to me in my dream in such a disagreeable way as you did last night, I'll give you three days in the lockup!"—*Fliegende Blätter.*

DRILL AND DISCIPLINE.

LECTURE BY LT.-COL. W. E. O'BRIEN, M.P., CANADIAN MILITARY INSTITUTE, 15TH DECEMBER.

(Continued from page 7.)

I said at the outset that the principles of discipline are unchangeable. That is true, but, at the same time, the methods of their application may, and will, differ, according to the conditions of the force, to the character of the men who compose it, and the motive power which has called it into being and impels it into action. This last consideration is the most important and will be first taken into account. To cause men to leave their homes, and peaceful avocations, and to encounter the perils and hardships of warfare, there must exist somewhere a powerful impulse. I do not speak of the savage whose trade is war, and who derives from the plunder of his victims his principal means of subsistence, but of the man who has a settled habitation, who cultivates the soil, and who has made some progress in the arts of civilization—a progress which his engaging in warfare necessarily interrupts, and possibly destroys. Such a man, I say, will not allow that progress to be interrupted, and the comforts which he is beginning to enjoy to be exchanged for danger and suffering, except under the pressure of some powerful impulse. And as that impulse affects his mental and moral nature, so upon it will depend the rules of discipline, and the method of their application. The impulse of which I speak may come from some one source, or from a combination of sources, but one will always predominate. And first among the many sources from which wars have arisen, requiring forces to be raised, and impelled into action, we find the migration of races caused by a population becoming in excess of the means of subsistence afforded by the land of its original location. The emigrants in search of fresh homes naturally turned their steps towards lands where the greatest abundance was to be found, and thus coming in contact with other nations war ensued. Such, for instance, were the migrations of the Gauls and kindred tribes whose incursions gave rise to endless conflicts, and spread terror and confusion over all the southern part of Europe. Pride of race and lust of conquest, acting upon nations as well as individuals, has been the cause of war at all times and among all peoples. Xerxes, not content with being the ruler of all Attica, was urged by this lust for power, to enrol an army of two millions of his subjects and tributaries for the conquest of Greece, a petty state whose whole territory and population was not equal to that of one of smallest provinces. Alexander, having extended his conquests from the Ægean Sea to the Indus, wept because there were no more worlds to conquer. The Roman legionaries had no rest till all of the then civilized world was brought under the sway of the Imperial power. And, in later times, we need only refer to the insatiable ambition of Napoleon Bonaparte to show how one man as full of ability as void of regard for justice or humanity, was able, by skilfully playing upon the worst of human passions, to fill all Europe with armed men bent upon mutual destruction, yet, to a great extent, ignorant of any cause why they should thus be arrayed against each other. A nobler spirit—that of the love of adventure, combined often with commercial enterprise, has led men and nations into affairs which could only result in warfare, even where no intention to engage in it was part of the original design. Of this our own continent, and the history of the British race, afford notable examples. And, strangest of all, religious zeal has been the cause of some of the bloodiest strifes that history records, and the soldiers of the cross as well as of the crescent, have vied with each other in the fierceness with which each could promulgate the tenets of their creed. Then, when there is aggression on one part, there must be resistance on the other, and two opposite motives combine

to produce the same result. Now it must be obvious that where men and armies are actuated by so many different impulses, and swayed by so many different feelings, though the objects and principles of their discipline will be the same, the rules and methods of application will be different. Different ideas, sentiments, and passions will be appealed to in order that discipline may be maintained. An Alexander, a Napoleon, or a Charles the Twelfth would rely upon the love of military glory, the pride of nationality, and the prospect of rich rewards as the best means of influencing their soldiery, and making them submissive to that discipline which was essential to success, and their rules for carrying out that discipline would be framed to meet the temperament which such ideas would create. A Wellington or a Nelson would depend on the sense of duty to King and country, fidelity to the cause in which they were engaged, regard for the good opinion of friends at home, and pride in their colours, to keep their men up to the highest standard of military discipline. The Crusader and the Saracen had each his standard of excellence. The Cavalier and the Puritan would differ as much in their ideas of discipline as they did in dress and external appearance. Among the soldiers of Gustavus Adolphus, discipline would be enforced by the same rules perhaps, but on very different sentiments to those which actuated the followers of Lilly or Wallenstein. Patriotism or love of country will act powerfully on the minds of those who fight in defence of their hearths and homes, and render them more amenable to discipline than if they felt no personal interest in the cause in which they were engaged.

Again, the personal character of the soldier, and the conditions under which he fights, must greatly affect the nature of the discipline required. The mere mercenary, or soldier of fortune, whose profession is arms, and who fights careless of the cause for which he contends, or the man who is forced to take up arms at the bidding of some superior, and whose sole object is to escape as soon as possible from a service which he dislikes, and from dangers which bring him no compensating advantage, can only be ruled by the fear of punishment; while the man who fights from conviction of the truth of his cause, or who, for any reason, has his heart in his work, will accept the rules of discipline as something essential to the success for which he strives, and he will cheerfully obey when the other sullenly submits. Contrast, for instance, the Russian who fought under Alexander with the conscripts led by Napoleon in his great Russian campaign. The one burning with a fiery zeal for God and the Emperor and Holy mother Russia, and fighting on his own soil in defence of his father land—the other forced into arms at the bidding of a ruthless tyrant, when the glamour of military glory no longer enchanted him, and engaged in a contest in which success or failure only interested him as it increased or lessened his chance of escape from the perils of war. It is easy to understand how lightly in one case, how heavily in the other, the yoke of discipline would rest. It has been held that the worse the man the better the soldier. I entirely dissent from this doctrine. Stern and long continued discipline may subdue the wild-st spirit, and, well directed, may bring out the better qualities of the man, and there have been occasions when mere brute ferocity incited by the hope of plunder or the desire for revenge have done great things, but all history teaches us, I think, that the converse of the proposition is nearer the truth. The higher and purer the nature, the better it must be able to face peril, to endure privation, and above all, to submit to discipline, and these are the qualities which, in the long run, ensure the victory. Steady disciplined courage, guided by a sense of duty, which masters self and personal considerations, will accomplish more than any other qualities however brilliant, and instances abound, elsewhere than in our island story, where the path of Duty has been the way to Glory.

(To be continued.)

NEW YEAR'S DAY IN MONTREAL.

(The Gazette, 2nd January.)

The different armories in the Drill shed presented yesterday morning a brilliant and interesting scene. The several military bodies having quarters there were giving a New Year's reception to the members of their respective regiments and friends. Officers who have retired were all over the spacious building, viewing the scenes of bygone days, perhaps regretting that the minutes ticked off on "time's dial" had passed away; but all showed that the old loyal feeling for this "Canada of ours" was still existing in their breasts, and they were there not only to meet and greet their successors in the various regiments, but to encourage the new beginners and to show them that the backbone of the city of Montreal, our "merchant princes," still stay with the old brigade that is and always will be, loyal to "our Maker," loyal to "our Queen," loyal to "our Country," and by that loyal to ourselves in the best sense of the word. Then all around paying visits from one to another, were the officers and men of the different regiments, some in mufti, some in mess uniform, whilst most of the receiving officers were in full regimentals. The feeling of every person showed by his facial expression that it was not a question of nationality, but good fellowship and trust in the boys, who are always willing to turn out either for a charitable concert or entertainment, tramp over the country on snowshoes, or, if necessary, protect the country to the last man. The scenes at the different armories were constantly changing by the passing to and fro of the five thousand visitors who were at the Drill shed from eleven to one o'clock.

THE PRINCE OF WALES RIFLES.

The members and friends of the Prince of Wales Rifles (old No. 1) were received by Lieut.-Col. Butler, Captains Lefebvre, Howell, Bartlett and Lieutenants Lewis, Bond and Wilson. The Prince's showed their old time hospitality, having a splendid lunch, with hot coffee and refreshments for the inner man that were quite acceptable on coming from the bracing atmosphere on the outside. Among the visitors was a large representation of the old members of the regiment since retired from the ranks. The members of this regiment are congratulating themselves that they are about to recover the rooms now occupied by the Fifth military offices, which were taken from them for the use of the brigade, pending the securing of permanent quarters. Lieut.-Col. Butler, officers and men had reason to be proud of the appearance of their armory, taking into consideration the cramped position and small space at their command.

THE HIGHLAND LADDIES.

Our picturesque but stalwart and true lads, the Fifth Royal Scots of Canada, held a rousing reception. The armory was crowded from the time the doors were opened until an enjoyable time was at an end. The stirring strains from that instrument, dear to every Highland and Lowland lad's heart, the bagpipes, interspersed with music from the regimental band of twenty-four pieces, made the time pass away too soon. Lt.-Col. Caverhill Majors Lyman and Bond, Captains Strathy, Ibbotson, Gault, Blaiklock, Cameron, Rankin, Adjutant Lydon, Lieutenants Cantlie, Sims, J. S. Ibbotson, Surgeon Corsan and Assistant-Surgeon Rollo Campbell, made up a receiving committee that was large enough to look after the comfort and wants of the large number of visitors that were there to meet Canada's representative Highland regiment. After the reception the shooting prizes were distributed to the different members of the regiment who had succeeded by skill and luck in upholding the efficiency of the rifle shooting branch of the service. Lt.-Col. Caverhill, in a speech to the officers and men, reviewed the progress made during the past year, and announced that as soon as it was possible to transfer to a successor the stores, arms and other regimental property, he should resign from the command of the regiment. The

members of the corps, although expecting it for some time, did not receive the news kindly; in fact it was hoped that their popular commanding officer would still remain with them. But as Lt.-Col. Caverhill himself said, business being very pressing he must, though very sorry to do so, resign from the regiment.

He joined the old Royal Scots Fusiliers in 1876, and has therefore served fourteen years, five being as lieutenant-colonel. He joined D Co. as ensign, now called second lieutenant, and is very popular not only in his own regiment, but throughout the district. It is not known at present who will be his successor.

THE SIXTH FUSILIERS.

The Sixth Fusiliers armory was jammed to the door. In the officers' mess, Lt.-Col. Massey, Majors Mooney and Seath, assisted by the other officers, received their friends, while the non-commissioned officers held an overflow reception in the sergeants' mess. An elegant lunch was laid out on a table over twenty feet in length, which was well laden with good things that were soon done justice to by the large number of visitors to the quarters of one of Montreal's famous military corps.

GARRISON ARTILLERY.

Moving into the recently newly furnished armory of the Garrison Artillery, the visitor was struck by the neat and cleanly appearance of the lower floor, where caterer Dickson was handing out refreshments for the inner man. Lieut.-Colonel Turnbull, officers, non-commissioned officers and men have worked hard lately to refit their armory, and for their successful efforts they can take pride in having an armory second to none in the Drill Shed. The lower floor or drill room was handsomely decorated with festoons of bunting; but what struck the eye most were the arm racks and covers just placed in position. Leading from the drill room to the right is the Quartermaster's storeroom, which is the best arranged of any in Canada, the helmet racks, shot and shell cases and clothing shelves being in splendid order. They have also received from the Government 278 new serges. On the upper floor are the Colonel's room, officers' and sergeants' mess, the large, outside room being used as a recreation room for the men.

Sergeant Major J. Benton, assisted by the sergeants of the brigade, had a reception in their mess room, at which, possibly, there were more visitors than at the officers'. During the reception, Sergeant-Major Benton, artillery instructor for the brigade, was presented with a purse of \$40 by the non-commissioned officers and men, as a token of the goodwill existing between them. The band of twenty-six pieces, under the leadership of Dr. McNamara, rendered a choice programme of popular music during the morning.

SIXTY-FIFTH BATTALION.

Across the Drill shed strains of music were heard from the 65th Battalion's popular band. The crowd pouring into the rooms of our French-Canadian regiment was at times so great that the doors had to be closed for a few minutes. Lieut.-Colonel Dugas and officers did the honors in fine style. Nearly all the officers, and a great many of the men of the other city regiments, called during the morning, showing not only the *esprit de corps* existing between the different branches of the service, but the regard in which the Sixty-fifth is held by the members of their sister corps.

THE VICTORIA RIFLES.

Of course when the Vics receive all the town goes. Their armory on Cathcart street was crowded yesterday morning with visitors and members of the regiment and reserve corps. Their popular Lieutenant-Colonel, Fred. Henshaw, and Majors Radiger and Geo. Starke, with every officer in the battalion assisted at a morning's pleasure in receiving the friends of our crack rifle battalion that will remain in their minds for many a day. The officers received in their mess room, but hundreds strolled through the armory viewing the

different company rooms, and some of them, no doubt, learnt for the first time that the Vics are not only a military corps, but as part of a large city's social element they are by no means a small component of the same. All the old commanding officers of the battalion that are in town were present, as well as delegates from all other city corps. No small part of the visitors' interest was centred on the colors presented to the battalion by the ladies of Montreal in 1862, during the old volunteer days, before the corps came under the Militia Act. The Carslake trophy, which the regimental rifle team won this year, was on exhibition, together with the Martin shield.

The sergeants' also held a reception and it is enough to say that their room was crowded; in fact, all that called at the armory, from brigade officers, colonels and lieutenant-colonels down to drummer boys, made it a point not only of pleasure, but of duty, to call on the sergeants of a regiment that is always willing to assist any cause that is a benefit to any one, or to help in any charitable cause.

QUEBEC'S NEW YEAR FESTIVITIES.

(Chronicle.)

The members of the Sergeants' Mess, "B" Battery, Regiment Canadian Artillery, gave their customary New Year's Eve dance in their handsome mess room, at the Citadel, on Wednesday night. The mess room, with its panelled walls well hung with choice pictures and photos, was beautifully decorated with flags, stars, Chinese lanterns, ferns and flowers, and made a very pretty picture when filled up with the pretty faces and costumes of the fair sex, showing well against the handsome cavalry and artillery uniform and the more sombre black of the civilian guests. The Commandant and officers of the School, with their ladies, were present during the early part of the evening, and by midnight the well-filled rooms were still further crowded by the arrival of visitors from the Masonic ball. At five minutes to 12, in accordance with custom, "Auld Lang Syne" was sung by all hands as a *requiem* for the dying year, and on the last stroke of 12 New Year's greetings and hand-shaking were in order. The bugle band was then heard outside, and on the invitation of the Sergeant-Major marched round the ante-room and ball room headed by the big drum; their hearty but ear-piercing melody evoking the enthusiasm of the assembled guests. After the serving out of refreshments by the hospitable hosts to their numerous guests, dancing was resumed and kept up with great spirit till the early dawn, when sleigh loads of fur-wrapped, tired but happy couples helped to keep the sentry alert on his lonely rounds at the main guard, till the commander of the guard was probably glad to be relieved of his frequent task of opening the heavy gates by the trumpeter sounding the first *rouille* of 1891. The sergeants of the Royal School of Cavalry were present and rendered gallant service to their comrades in the entertainment of their guests. The music, which was even better than usual, was supplied by the string band of the Battery, under the able guidance of Sergeant Adair. We must congratulate the Sergeant-Major, Dance and Decoration Committee, and members of the Mess in general on the successful result of a most pleasant and enjoyable occasion, of which we heartily wish them "many happy returns."

"RAISE THE FLAG."

We are glad to notice that the words and music of the patriotic song and chorus "Raise the Flag" have been published in sheet form by the *Empire*. There is a tone and a swing about the composition which should recommend it at once, both from the musical and the patriotic standpoint. It ought to be given into the hands of our children and take a place in the schools with "The Maple Leaf." The words and music were written by Mr. E. G. Nelson, of St. John, N.B., in connection with the movement for hoisting the Canadian flag on the schoolhouses of the Dominion. In order to put it within the reach of all, the *Empire* places the price at 10 cts., and has put the song on sale by all newsdealers.

DEATH OF A SON OF LT.-COL. CALL.

An unexpected bereavement, the death of a son just at the age of manhood, has fallen to the lot of Lt.-Col. R. R. Call, of the Newcastle Field Battery. In common, we are sure, with military men all over the Dominion, we extend to that officer our sincere sympathy. The young man, Mr. Joel S. Call, left his home in Miramichi, N.B., towards the close of November, to accept a business engagement in Denver, Col. He arrived there on the 29th, rather unwell, and rapidly becoming worse died in a few days. He died at the residence of Mr. Steel, in whose business he was to have engaged, and his sister, Miss Laura Call, being on a visit there, had the sad privilege of attending at his death bed. He was in his 22nd year. The remains were interred at Riverside, Col., in the Steel family burying ground. The funeral service, conducted by an old family friend, was particularly touching, and no apology need be offered for the reproduction of the following report of the sermon, from the *Rocky Mountain News* :—

Rev. Myron W. Read's sermon was preached to even a larger congregation than usual. It was from Genesis xxxvii., 3. After tracing the history of Joseph and commenting on its lessons the preacher said: The powerful forces are not noted in earthquakes, or tornadoes, or fire. The air and rain and frost and sunshine take to pieces the mountains and dissolve them. The common forces do the most of the work. What will be the statute law ten years hence? What the common people think now. The coming leader of men will have the insight to see the prevailing thought in men. Abraham Lincoln had a sensitive finger. He pressed that finger on the pulse of the people; when they were ready he was ready. There is nothing insignificant; a small handkerchief in the tragedy of Othello has a murder, an execution and a suicide in it. In a universe under law there is no luck, no accident. "It might have been" are not sad works; they are silly words. On the other side of an event do what you can to shape it for the best. On this side of an event say "God is great." All great men have been fatalists; not that they believed in a fate without intellect, without love, but they have believed in a God who has His way, according to infinite wisdom and infinite love, but He has His way. Napoleon was not beaten by Wellington, he was beaten by rain and mud—could not get his artillery into position until 2 o'clock. Victor Hugo says that God defeated him—used him as long as he was useful and then laid him down as a carpenter uses his hammer and lays it down. In a thinking, loving, all-directing fate I must believe, and to take absolute care of the great, God must take care of the little that make up the great. Our United States army is now centering on the country of the Sioux. Its safety and success will depend not upon the secretary of war and major-generals but on the faithful diligence of quartermasters, orderly sergeants, guards and railroad conductors. The quartermaster has more to do with success or failure of a campaign than any other man. I have said that all great men believe in fate. Read the life of Cromwell and Mahomet. Jesus Christ will not put his inclination against the will of God. "If it be possible let this cup pass from me. Nevertheless, not my will but Thine be done." Read the life of Livingstone and of Gordon. We recognize the old touch and pressure of the finger of the Almighty felt by Abraham, Moses, Joshua, Elijah, St. Paul and Pere Marquette. I realize God in the things that we say "happen." I will read again to you Bret Harte's lines entitled "Fate":

The sky is clouded, the rocks are bare,
The spray of the tempest is white in air,
The winds are out with the waves at play
And I shall not tempt the sea to-day.

The trail is narrow, the wood is dim,
The panther clings to the arching limb;

And the lion's whelps are abroad at play
And I shall not join in the chase to-day.

But the ship sailed safely over the sea,
And the hunters came from the chase in glee,
And the town that was builded upon a rock
Was swallowed up in the earthquake shock.

This is life as I see it. The safest place to the soldier who is not hit is in the front rank of battle. The most dangerous place to the man who dies is at home in his own bed ministered to by the utmost skill and love. The moral of it all is don't run away and don't dodge. I like the bearing of New Orleans in an epidemic of yellow fever. They do not run. They ignore it. Wherever duty finds a man is the safest place on earth. Twelve years ago last July I was one of a long tail of people who were working up to the clerk of a St. Lawrence river steamboat at Toronto, Canada. A tall, muscular gentleman beckoned me to come out of the line. I obeyed. Directly I had in my hands a key to a room. He introduced himself as Col. Strange, inspector of the Royal Artillery of the Dominion of Canada. We talked on the upper deck. I said my modest purpose was to catch trout. He said: "Why not salmon?" I said, "Salmon is beyond me. I have no money to buy a river," and then he sat down and wrote me a few lines of introduction to people who live on the intersection of the Restigouche and Metapedia rivers—most famous rivers. I took the letters and in due time arrived at Fraser's and had the pleasure of sitting on a cold stone and seeing Senator Conkling and ex-President Cleveland kill salmon. The right to fish had been monopolized, but Mr. Fraser gave me a letter to Mr. R. R. Call, of Newcastle, Miramichi, N.B., and to him I proceeded. I met him on the square at Newcastle, and to him gave the letter.

At once he gave me the freedom of the river and equipment. Denis McEvoy, the man who can cast a fly, as guide. Subsequently I talked of these things to Rev. Oscar C. McCulloch and to Mr. H. P. Steele, of this city, and three years ago we were all the happy guests of R. R. Call, Newcastle, New Brunswick. Out of it all came an invitation to J. S. Call, son of our host, to come to Denver. He came a week ago last Saturday, was at this church last Sunday, is now dead, and we will decently and tenderly commit to earth his mortal body this afternoon. God rules, my friends, but it is "in a mysterious way!" God needed him elsewhere.

SOME THINGS OVERHEARD ON THE DRILL FLOOR.

Four's left! Comp-ny halt! Right dress!
Come up there'n the centre—about a foot—more or less!
You, Private Denny! Turn your optics this way!
This isn't a circus! We'll have no horse play!

Number four, second file, raise up your chin!
For heaven's sake, Corporal, pull that abdomen in!
Great Scott! He a soldier, with a stomach like that!
By gad! In my next requisition I'll draw anti-fat!

Front! o'rderarms! P-rade! Rest!
Oh, yes, Private Jones, you're looking your best,
But look here, Mr. Man! Pay attention to *zee*,
And let those pretty girls in the gallery be!

AN INDIAN ROMANCE.

There was a bad Injun—a Sioux—
Who danced all the steps that he knioux,
With partner a Cheyenne,
The paleface defeyenne,
He danced till his red face was blioux,
And the wind blioux thrioux the settler's whiskers—bioux—hioux!
—*Memphis Avalanche.*

A sentinel was accused of sleeping on his watch. "How could I sleep on my watch when it was at the pawnbroker's?" he triumphantly replied.

Militia General Orders (No. 16) of 31st Dec., 1890.

No. 1.—ACTIVE MILITIA.

1ST BRIGADE FIELD ARTILLERY, Guelph.—No. 2 Field Battery. To be Lieutenant: 2nd Lieut. Thomas McCrae, R.S.A., *vice* H. D. Merewether, promoted.

2nd Lieutenant and Adjutant John Alexander Ross, R.S.A., to have the rank of Lieutenant from 28th November, 1890.

TORONTO FIELD BATTERY OF ARTILLERY.—To be Lieutenant 2nd Lieut. Lewis Erskine Wentworth Irving, R.S.A., *vice* J. P. Beaty, promoted.

BRITISH COLUMBIA BRIGADE OF GARRISON ARTILLERY.—No. 3 Battery, Victoria.—The resignation of Lieutenant Erastus Walter Matthews is hereby accepted.

MONTREAL BRIGADE GARRISON ARTILLERY.—To be 2nd Lieutenant, provisionally: John Herbert Cecil Ogilvy, Gentleman, *vice* W. D. Macfarlane, promoted.

2nd Lieuts. R. H. Reid, R.S.A., and A. M. McEwen, R.S.A., are confirmed in their rank from 1st December, 1890.

10TH BATTALION, "ROYAL GRENADIERS," Toronto.—To be Captains: Captain Frederick Fitzpayne Manley, V.B.; from the Adjutancy, *vice* Donald Macdonald Howard, who is hereby permitted to retire retaining rank.

Lieutenant Alexander Cecil Gibson, S.I., *vice* John Morrow, who is hereby permitted to retire retaining rank.

To be Lieutenant: Andrew Maxwell Irving, V.B.; from Retired List of Lieutenants, *vice* A. C. Gibson, promoted.

To be Adjutant: Lieutenant and Captain John Bayne McLean, G. S.I., *vice* F. F. Manley, who has vacated that appointment.

13TH BATTALION OF INFANTRY, Hamilton.—To be 2nd Lieutenants, provisionally: Sergeant William Alexander Logie, *vice* C. A. P. Powis, promoted.

Colour Sergeant James Harvey, *vice* G. D. Fearman, promoted.

14TH BATTALION, "THE PRINCESS OF WALES' OWN RIFLES," Kingston.—To be Major: Captain Lewis William Shannon, G.S.I.

To be Paymaster, with honorary rank of Captain: Archibald John Sinclair, Esquire, *vice* Walter John Stethem, whose resignation is hereby accepted.

21ST BATTALION, "ESSEX FUSILIERS," Windsor.—Captain and Adjutant Charles C. Fox is hereby permitted to retire retaining rank.

35TH BATTALION OF INFANTRY, "SIMCOE FORESTERS."—No. 5 Company, Barrie.—To be 2nd Lieutenant, provisionally: Sergeant Daniel Joseph Tudhope, R.S.I., (2nd B.), *vice* C. F. Ward, promoted.

36TH "PEEL" BATTALION OF INFANTRY.—No. 4 Company, Albion.—To be Lieutenant: 2nd Lieutenant William Craven Vaux Chadwick, R.S.I., *vice* M. Smythe, promoted.

The notification of 2nd Lieut. Chadwick's confirmation of rank published in General Order 5th December, 1889, should read 36th Battalion, and not as stated in that General Order.

39TH "NORFOLK" BATTALION OF RIFLES.—No. 6 Company, Simcoe.—To be Lieutenant, provisionally: Staff-Sergeant William Edward Kelley, *vice* J. L. Campbell, promoted.

To be 2nd Lieutenant, provisionally: Corporal Harry Clayton Marlatt, *vice* William Young Wallace, whose resignation is hereby accepted.

51ST BATTALION OF INFANTRY, "HEMMINGFORD RANGERS."—No. 5 Company, Roxham.—To be Captain: 2nd Lieutenant, Robert Hoyle, R.S.I., *vice* G. Elliott, retired.

60TH "MISSISQUOI" BATTALION OF INFANTRY.—No. 2 Company, Clarenceville.—To be Lieutenant, provisionally: George Sidney Adams Walsh, Gentleman, *vice* R. F. Derick, appointed Quartermaster.

62ND "ST. JOHN FUSILIERS."—*Brevet*.—To be Major, from 26th November, 1890, Capt. W. C. Magee, S.I.

65TH BATTALION "MOUNT ROYAL RIFLES," Montreal.—To be Major: Captain Alfred Eugène Damase Labelle, S.I., from the Adjutancy, *vice* J. Giroux.

To be Adjutant: Captain Zéphirin Joseph Raoul Hébert, S.I., *vice* A. E. D. Labelle, promoted.

To be Captain: Lieutenant Joseph Ernest Peltier, R.S.I., *vice* Léandre Joseph Ethier, who is hereby permitted to retire retaining rank.

To be 2nd Lieutenant, prov.: Jean Adolphe Aimé Dugas, Gentleman, *vice* A. R. L. Roy, promoted.

66TH "PRINCESS LOUISE FUSILIERS."—2nd Lieuts. E. H. Lewis, R.S.I., P. B. Ternan, R.S.I., and A. P. B. Nagle, R.S.I., are confirmed in their rank from 30th November, 1890.

74TH BATTALION.—Lt. H. C. Hanington, R.S.I., No. 4 Co., is confirmed in his rank from 30th November, 1890.

77TH "WENTWORTH" BATTALION OF INFANTRY.—No. 5 Co., Saltfleet.—To be 2nd Lieutenant, prov.: John McRobert, Gentleman, *vice* P. Reid, resigned.

84TH "ST. HYACINTHE" BATTALION OF INFANTRY.—No. 1 Co., St. Hyacinthe.—To be Captain, prov.: Robert Deschenes, Esq., *vice* Narcisse Joseph Chaput, who is hereby permitted to retire retaining rank.

86TH "THREE RIVERS" BATTALION OF INFANTRY.—The resignation of Lieutenant and Adjutant Homer Milot, is hereby accepted.

94TH BN. "ARGYLE HIGHLANDERS."—2nd Lieut. Peter Morrison, R.S.I., No. 2 Co., is confirmed in his rank from 30th November, 1890.

No. 2—CERTIFICATES GRANTED.

| Rank, Name and Corps. | Class. | Course. | Grade. | Percentage of Marks obtained | | |
|--|--------|---------|--------|------------------------------|------------|-----------------------|
| | | | | Written. | Practical. | Aggregate Percentage. |
| <i>Royal School of Artillery.</i> | | | | | | |
| 2nd Lieut. R. H. Reid, Montreal Bde. | 1 Sp | A | '75 | '75 | '75 | |
| do A. M. McEwen, Montreal Bde. | 1 Sp | A | '80 | '81 | '81 | |
| Gunner J. P. Shand, 1st Halifax Bde. | 1 S | B | '77 | '86 | '83 | |
| do W. Palmer do | 2 S | B | '40 | '70 | '59 | |
| <i>Royal Schools of Infantry.</i> | | | | | | |
| Lieut. W. Forester, 8th Regt. Cav. | 1 S | A | '82 | '81 | '81 | |
| do H. C. Hanington, 74th Bn. | 1 Sp | A | '82 | '78 | '80 | |
| 2nd Lieut. G. A. S. Hamilton, 14th Bn. | 1 S | A | '74 | '72 | '73 | |
| do W. V. Wallace, 66th Bn. | 1 S | A | '72 | '72 | '72 | |
| do E. H. Lewis, 66th Bn. | 1 S | A | '75 | '74 | '74 | |
| do P. B. Ternan, 66th Bn. | 2 S | A | '68 | '65 | '66 | |
| do A. P. B. Nagle, 66th Bn. | 2 S | A | '67 | '64 | '65 | |
| do P. Morrison, 94th Bn. | 2 S | A | '68 | '69 | '68 | |
| Sergt. J. Wakefield, 82nd Bn. | 1 S | B | '75 | '69 | '72 | |
| Pte. C. Shaw, "A" Co. I. S. C. | 2 S | B | '64 | '73 | '68 | |
| Pte. H. F. Miles do | 1 S | B | '68 | '73 | '70 | |
| Pte. W. Brown, 62nd Bn. | 1 S | B | '69 | '76 | '72 | |

Militia General Orders (No. 1) of 2nd January, 1891.

[These comprise the regulations governing the annual examination, for 1891 for candidates for the Royal Military College of Canada.]

VERY TRUE.

Many a man who is a good shot in this world hopes to miss fire in the next.—*Boston Bulletin.*

Of all the emulsions prepared from Cod Liver Oil there is none that equals SLOCUM'S OXYGENIZED EMULSION of PURE COD LIVER OIL. All druggists sell this valuable preparation and the cures it has accomplished in cases of consumption, catarrh, asthma, and all pulmonary difficulties are well attested facts.

A TRIFLE RATTLED.

An Indiana company, almost worn out with march, was straggling along at Bull Run with very little regard to order. Hurrying up to his men, the new captain shouted: "Close up, boys! d—n you, close up! If the enemy were to fire on you when you're straggling along that way they couldn't hit a d—n one of you! Close up!"

Captain (to two soldiers at rifle practice): "Come, let me have one of your rifles; you shoot wretchedly." (He shoots and misses.) "There," he says, "that's the way you shoot." (Shoots and misses again. To second soldier): "And that's the way you shoot." (Shoots again and this time hits): "And that's the way I shoot!"

HOW IS THIS?

Can you play or sing a platoon?
Can pickpockets be classed as riflemen?
Is the Major-General's staff made of oak or ash?
Do you use a pen or pencil to "write about face?"
How many spokes are there in "the right wheel?"
Can stealing a leg of pork be called a "flank" movement?—*New York World.*

A CAMP EXPERIENCE.

As they parted: "A lass," sighed he. "Ah, men," wept she. —*New York Herald.*

THE INDIAN PROBLEM.

Once Indian Lo was heap big gun,
He owned this land from sea to sun,
But now his race is well-nigh run,
Poor Lo! Poor Lo!

His rivers, forests, plains, we stole,
And gave him for a home, poor soul,
A Rocky Mountain coyote's hole,—
Poor Lo! Poor Lo!

We gave him whiskey, guns and ball to boot,
But never dreamed Poor Lo would shoot,
Or ever go on a naughty toot,
Poor Lo! Poor Lo!

The agents steal his beef and ham,
And when he kicks, his Uncle Sam
Just turns him up and lam, lam, lam—
Poor Lo! Poor Lo!

If Providence would only—o, o, oh!!
Just heavenward call our I—n B—eau,
We'd weep, but say "Good-bye and go"—
D—n it go!!!!

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