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## Programme

The Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men of the Essex Fusiliers have arranged the "Opening" of the Armouries for the purpose of affording the public an opportunity to inspect the regiment's new quarters. All parts of the building may be inspected from 7.30 to 8.15 P.M.

Short speeches will then be delivered by the Hon. J. I. Tarte, Minister of Public Works; Lieut.-Col. Peters, D.O.C. Military District No. 1; Lieut.-Col. Guillot, Commanding Essex Fusiliers; Senator Casgrain, R. F. Sutherland, Esq., M. P.; M. K. Cowan, Esq., M. P.; W. J. McKee, Esq., M. P. P.; J. A. Auld, Esq., M. P. P.; Capt. Smyth, Mayor of Windsor; E. G. Swift, Esq., Mayor of Walkerville; E. Girardot, Esq., Mayor of Sandwich; Lewis Wigle, Esq., Mayor of Leamington; Wm. McGregor, Esq.; Wm. Robins, Esq., and other prominent gentlemen.

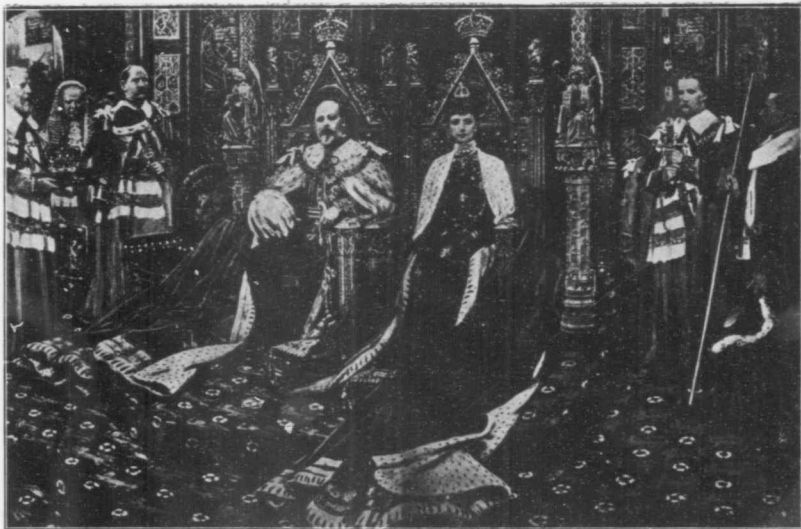
After the speeches the floor will be cleared, and the regiment cordially invites all its guests to join them in dancing.

## Musical Programme

During the evening the Fusilier's Band, under the direction of Bandmaster Ruthven, will render the following selections:

1. CORONATION MARCH—King Edward VII.....*Scem*
2. OVERTURE—Rosamunde.....*Schubert*
3. (a) ROMANZA—Harmony of Love.....*Brooks*  
(b) INTERMEZZO—Salome.....*Lorraine*
4. FANTASIA—Carmen.....*Bizet Tobani*
5. POLKA CHARACTERISTIQUE—Pitter Patter.....*T. P. Brooke*
6. MARCH—St. Louis Exposition.....*T. P. Brooke*
7. SELECTION—Echoes from Metropolitan Opera House..*Tobani*





KING EDWARD VII.  
Born Nov. 9, 1841.  
Married March 10, 1863.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA.  
Born Dec. 1, 1844.  
Accession January 22, 1901.

HISTORY  
OF THE  
21<sup>ST</sup> REGIMENT  
ESSEX FUSILIERS  
OF  
WINDSOR, ONTARIO  
CANADIAN MILITIA

---

WITH A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE ESSEX FRONTIER  
THE WAR OF 1812. CANADIAN REBELLION OF 1837.  
FENIAN RAIDS. WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA, ETC.  
INCLUDING AN ACCOUNT OF THE DIFFER-  
ENT ACTIONS IN WHICH THE MILITIA  
OF ESSEX HAVE BEEN ENGAGED.

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COMPILED AND PUBLISHED  
FOR THE  
21ST REGIMENT BY LIEUT. WM. H. ASTON ON THE OPENING  
OF THE WINDSOR ARMOURIES,  
FEBRUARY, 1902.

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WINDSOR  
THE RECORD PRINTING CO., LIMITED  
1902

42403

**OFFICERS OF THE REGIMENT.**

x x x

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL, J. C. GUILLOT.

MAJOR, N. A. BARTLET.

JR. MAJOR, F. H. LAING.

ADJUTANT, CAPT. GORDON H. GAUTHIER.

SURGEON, SURG.-MAJOR H. R. CABGRAIN, M. D.

PAYMASTER, CAPT. J. F. SMYTH.

QUARTERMASTER, CAPT. J. A. MCKAY.

CHAPLAIN, REV. J. C. TOLMIE.

ASSIST. SURGEON, SURG.-LIEUT., H. H. SANDERSON, M. B.

---

CAPTAIN S. C. ROBINSON.

CAPTAIN GEO. G. MOSEY.

CAPTAIN C. H. [REDACTED] ST.

CAPTAIN R. B. BOWDEN.

CAPTAIN W. L. MCGREGOR.

CAPTAIN E. S. WIGLE.

LIEUTENANT MONTE. MOORE.

LIEUTENANT WM. H. ASTON.

LIEUTENANT W. ISAACS.

LIEUTENANT, F. C. L. BEERS.

LIEUTENANT A. E. PADDON,

LIEUTENANT L. D. KENNEDY.

2ND LIEUTENANT R. M. MORTON.

2ND LIEUTENANT, A. E. MERCER.

2ND LIEUTENANT, D. A. REID.

2ND LIEUTENANT JOHN SALE.

## ~ ROLL CALL. ~

### Following are the names of the men who enlisted in the Essex Fusiliers upon the reorganization into a City Regiment, July, 1901.

NO. 1 COMPANY.—Col. Sergt., Wm. King, Quarter Master Sergt. E. D. Craig, Sergt., J. E. Robinson, Sergt. Wm. Cook, Sergt. Jno. Norbury, Lee-Sergt. G. B. Whyte, Corpl. Geo. Norbury, Corpl. D. Dougall, Corpl. H. Peterson, Lance-Corpls. Wm. Bulmer, G. Hill, C. S. Cook, Hy. Carmichael. Ptes., J. B. Wilson, H. Pouting, Geo. Duck, J. E. McCormick, G. W. Pentland, N. G. Thorburn, N. Allan, Jno. McDonald, F. H. Barrett, N. S. Welsh, A. H. Beaman, E. Beaman, W. A. Howell, A. C. Potter, A. Dixon, W. Hawkins, Wm. Gregory, J. Paddon, T. J. Reid, J. Smith, E. Maxwell, Wm. Maxwell, A. F. Wrightman, C. H. Carter, P. Johnson, D. H. Livingstone, B. Brian, E. Brian.

NO. 2 COMPANY.—Color-Sergt. B. Imeson, Bugle Major H. Copus, Sergt. A. West, Sergt. H. Mannery, Sergt. C. Lowry, Corps. Wride, S. Wiper, W. Smith, G. Kearns, Privates G. Ward, S. Derbyshire, A. Middleton, J. Noble, A. Reid, J. Bristone, J. F. Bell, W. Hillman, W. Steele, J. Robson, F. S. Weber, W. Gurney, C. Chambers, E. O. Scratch, M. Edwards, C. J. Davidson, S. A. Snyder, C. Howson, G. Cameron, M. Donaghue, A. MacHardie, C. Goyeau, H. Ives, R. Reid, J. Simpson, E. Dunn, E. Pillsworth, B. West, J. Nellis, W. Nebbitt, E. Nebbitt, T. Manery, R. Fox, W. Ives, S. C. Scratch, G. Chase, L. Hope, O. Reid, E. S. Sales, S. Warnock, W. Lumly, W. F. Robertson, J. W. Smith, J. Minches, C. T. Smith, R. Thompson, T. Imeson, A. Hartford, M. Doyle, E. W. Neal, C. B. Oliver, N. Smith, E. A. Halott, W. E. Beacom, J. C. Dixon.

NO. 3 COMPANY.—Color-Sergt. V. E. Marentette, Bugle Major H. Copus, Sergeant J. C. Biggs, Sergeant E. C. Andrews, Sergeant F. L. Miliard, Corporal Geo. Gasco, Medical Orderly Corporal A. P. Jell, Corporal Chas. Hind, Lance Corporal Jos. Nantais, Lance Corporal H. McCormack, Lance Corporal Charles Meadows, Privates John Bedford, W. Baby, Frank Beales, A. Carley, I. M. Cady, A. S. Dickson, Ernest Fleming, Geo. Fortier, Chas. Fraser, Earl A. Hanes, Edward Howe, Daniel Helmer, Norman Livingstone, Daniel Lynch, Lewis McMahon,



Ernest Marentette, W. A. Moore, Alex. McMaster, Harry J. Neal, Fred Neal, George Peck, Walter Potts, William P. Smith, W. G. Westwood, Frank Wheeler, Manley Winters, Wm. Robinson.

NO. 4 COMPANY.—Sergt.-Major Jas. P. Smith, Color Sergt. Wm. V. Brown, Sergts. A. D. Green, Rowland J. Foreman, J. S. C. Stephenson, Albert L. Luxford, Corpls. Albert Vandelinder, Geo. Webster, Alex. Armstrong, Thos. F. Lanspeary, Lance Corpls. John Vince, A. E. Kerr, Wm. Massey, H. E. Foreman. Privates Walter F. Cole, Walter Henry Cole, Wm. H. Ferris, Edward Powers, Ed. Wigle, F. W. Chilver, H. E. Meinke, A. R. Robinson, J. C. Hamilton, Jas. E. Smith, S. W. Cain, Wm. Mogg, Emery Reid, Walter Wilcox, Wm. John Champ, Arthur W. Stephens, Arthur J. Lamperd, Hugh L. McDowell, Jas. Gibson Mullen, Alex. McDonald, Enos A. Stephens, William Howard Gardner, Alfred Chas. Symes, Thos. E. Sharon, Wallace E. Boyington, Michael Brennan, Bert Graham, Jas. N. Clark, Walter Layman, Norman Tester, Horace E. Colt, Elmer Luxford, Gordon D. Wickett.

NO. 5 COMPANY.—Color Sergt. John Northwood, Pay.-Master Sergt. F. L. Copeland, Sergt. F. E. Schmid, Sergt. C. K. Rorison, L.-Sergt. Wm. Campbell, L.-Sergt. L. Clue, Corp. L. D. Campbell, L.-Corp. Wm. Mitchell, L.-Corp. John Hill, L.-Corp. Wm. Belsom, L.-Corp. F. Reid, L.-Corp. C. A. Mercer, L.-Corp. R. Hughes, Ptes. T. Morand, J. Barliss, Geo. Barliss, A. Brown, G. Bourne, H. Brooks, W. R. Campbell, R. Cleminson, Thos. Dickinson, C. E. Hodgins, R. Hodgins, S. Harmon, F. Mezger, Thos. Milne, Geo. Love, T. Longley, Geo. Macdonald, J. H. McDairmid, Alex. Peddie, R. D. Patrick, A. Partridge, R. A. Williams, H. H. Williams, W. C. Wright, John Berry, F. Miller, Thos. Pinfold, Geo. Wilson; Bugler, Thos. Ridley.

NO. 6 COMPANY.—Color Sergt. J. G. Coles, O. R. C. Sergt. V. Raper, Sergt. Wm. Leighton, Sergt. Geo. Thompson, L.-Sergt. Tom Thorn, Corpls. F. E. Thorn, W. Knight, L.-Corps. Geo. Wilkinson, Wm. Heathers, J. Williams, C. H. Ronson, R. Smith. Privates Geo. Barnett, A. Denham, H. Grant, C. E. Jackson, Chas. Ladds, Wm. Lucas, D. Macfarland, A. McEachran, Ed. Parson, J. Rounding, J. Cumming, W. Riley, J. Schumacher, Ed. Smith, T. W. Sampson, D. F. Taylor, Chris. Taylor, R. Northcote, J. Lonnee, M. Hovey, R. Thorn, P. Johnston, Geo. Edwards, F. Haney, Alex. White, R. White, J. Leighton, Wm. Wheeler, H. Weller, N. Fielding.

REGIMENTAL BRASS BAND.—Bonimus er, Prof. A. Ruthven; Sergts., J. W. Curry, A. Cooper; Corp'l Chas. Lenzly; Privates, F. Jones, Chas. Saulter, F. Schultz, Fred Miers, A. Smith, Max Smith, Chas. Everhard, S. Statham, W. C. Smith, F. Miner, C. Edward, L. Martin, J. Martin, G. Biechli, W. Hawthorne, J. Fischer, C. B. Tason, Wm. Carley, G. Botsford, J. Mahle, W. Jordan, A. J. Pepin, H. Reynolds, Jas. Allison, Wenzel Riba.

REGIMENTAL DRUM AND BUGLE CORPS.—Sergt.-Bugler, H. T. Copus; Corp. Bugler, W. J. Cross; Baglers, T. Ridley, R. Swann, C. Brickman, E. Carley, J. Northwood, W. Moore, C. White, F. Denean, J. Kerr, C. Law, G. Mason, E. McGregor, D. Hind, G. Paine, R. Bryden, E. Mero; Drummers, W. Carley, E. Morris, F. Powers, C. Williams, J. Brickman, F. McBrayne, W. Andrews, D. Christie, F. Ruthven.

## HONOUR ROLL.

Members of the Essex Fusiliers who fought for  
Queen and Empire in South Africa.

---

Lieut. R. B. BOWDEN	Sergt. WALTER WHITE
Lieut. G. R. S. PHILIPS	Corp. E. C. ANDREWS
Lieut. F. C. L. BEERS	Corp. ERNEST CRAIG
Lieut. A. P. JELL	Corp. J. C. BIGGS
Sergt. JNO. NORTHWOOD	Pte. GORDON WHYTE
Sergt. HARRY B. BARR	Pte. J. B. ROBINSON
Sergt. V. C. MARENETTE	Pte. DAVID A. REID
Sergt. A. E. PADDON	Pte. NOBLE CRAIG
Sergt. ERNEST DOLMAN	Pte. JOHN SEPNER
Sergt. C. K. RORISON	Pte. JOS. MARX

---

In the firing line at

SUNNYSIDE,	PAARDEBURG,	POPLAR GROVE,
ISRAEL'S POORT,	HIT NEK,	THABANCHU,
ZAND RIVER,	DOORKOP,	PRETORIA.

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"Come the three corners of the world in arms  
And we shall shock them,  
Naught shall make us rue  
If England but herself be true."

## INTRODUCTION.

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This souvenir is published with the view of revealing to the men of the Essex Fusiliers the honorable traditions to which they are heirs by tracing the regiment's direct descent from the war-tried militia of this devoted frontier during the stormy days of the past, brief and incomplete though the narrative must of necessity be, on the principal that a regiment exists as one and the same corps through numerous phrases of reorganization.

Through the many years of its existence, in the face of rebellion and invasion alike, the frontier has had to depend for defence chiefly upon the natural courage and unwaveringly loyalty of the militia. The regiment inherits not only its own traditions, dating back to the heroic days of the Indian war, but, belonging to the Canadian militia, it belongs to an auxiliary force of the Imperial Army, whose services are constantly illustrating anew, in distant and various climes and against every kind of foe, the qualities of British valor and virtue, which have made the Empire what it is.

That the deeds of endurance and bravery in defence of homes and firesides, hereinafter recounted, should have been largely performed by our citizen soldiery, appears but natural when it is considered that the original population of this district was largely made up of the military colonists of two brave and war-like nations, among whose descendants settled many of the discharged soldiers of Amherst's regiment, and the further infusion of the loftiest kind of military spirit by the settlement of the devoted U. E. Loyalists in their midst.

## LIEUT.-COL. WILKINSON.

Commanding Essex Fusiliers 1885-1893.

Col. Wilkinson may well be styled "the father of the Regiment." He was the prime mover in the organization of the corps in 1885 and during the twelve years that he was in Command of the Regiment he had the entire confidence of his officers and men. His whole-souled and kindly disposition towards the members of the corps placed him far above a "Commander," they looked upon him as a Patron.

In his boyhood days he became so imbued with the desire for a military life that he joined the Infantry Company, raised in Leamington in 1862—during the Trent Affair." His comrades elected him as sergeant of the company and he served in that capacity until 1866. During the Fenian trouble he served on the frontier, being stationed at Windsor, as Ensign. And upon the second call to the frontier in 1870 he was in command of his old company.

He was instrumental in keeping up the fire of military life in this country, and served as Captain for fifteen years. In 1875 he was promoted to the rank of Major with honourable mention in the Military Gazette. In 1885 he started the movement which resulted in the formation of our present Regiment, was placed in Command, and surrounded himself with a most efficient compliment of officers. By his persistent efforts when his regiment attended their first camp at London they won for themselves a record second to none. It was covered with laurels and returned home the proudest Battalion in Canada. To the great regret of the Regiment Col. Wilkinson had to relinquish the Command of the Corps in 1893 and was permitted to retain his rank upon retirement.



THE NEW ARMOURIES.

Headquarters of the Essex Fusiliers, Windsor, Ontario.



LIEUT.-COL. WILKINSON,  
Commanding Essex Fusiliers 1885-1892.

## LIEUT.-COL. GUILLOT.

Commanding the Essex Fusiliers.

James Casimir Guillot was born in Sandwich in 1845 and educated there. Being fond of a soldiers life he joined the 2nd Infantry Company of his native town in 1862 at the time of its organization during the excitement resulting from the "Trent Affair." In 1864 he attended the military school at Hamilton under Col. Lowry of the 47th Regiment. During the Fenian Raids he was on active service with his company at Sandwich and later became Sergeant-Major of the Windsor Garrison Artillery under Capt. Worthington.

Upon the organization of the old 23rd, "Essex" Battalion, under the late Col. Rankin, he was appointed Adjutant, and on leaving the limits for three years shortly after he was forced to send in his resignation.

He took no active part in military affairs until the Rebellion in the Northwest when the Essex Fusiliers were organized. It was largely due to his efforts that this was accomplished and he received the appointment of Major in the new corps. He held this position until July 17th, 1897, when, upon the retirement of Col. Beattie, he succeeded to the command of the Fusiliers.

Col. Guillot has earned the reputation of being one of the most enthusiastic and capable Commanding Officers in the Canadian Militia and is popular with both officers and men of his corps. His ideal has always been high and the honourable place in the service held by the Fusiliers is a measure of the success he has gained in impressing his views and methods on the corps with which he has maintained so efficient a connection. He holds first class Royal School of Infantry and Equitation certificates.



## MAJOR BARTLET.

Major Noble Alexander Bartlet is of Canadian birth, of Scottish parentage. He was born in the City of Windsor and is the son of Alexander Bartlet, the esteemed Police Magistrate of the City. He received his early training in the local schools, commenced the practice of law in 1886, and is at present a member of the law firm of Clarke, Cowan, Bartlet & Bartlet.

Upon the organization of the Essex Fusiliers in 1885 he enlisted in the expectancy of serving in the Northwest and was appointed Sergeant of No. 5 Company. He has proved to be every inch a soldier and promotion has come rapidly to him, having been gazetted Major on the 18th of August, 1897.

Major Bartlet has first class Royal School of Infantry and Equitation certificates and is one of the most popular and capable officers in the Militia.

## SURGEON-MAJOR CASGRAIN.

Henry Raymond Casgrain comes from one of the oldest and most prominent Canadian families, and is the son of Senator Charles E. Casgrain of Windsor.

He graduated at the Detroit Medical College in 1879 and then spent five years in close study at Trinity College, Toronto, two years of the time serving as surgeon in the Toronto General Hospital. In '83 he began practicing his profession in Windsor, taking over his father's very large practice.

After his return from service during the Northwest Rebellion he spent some months in the study of medicine and surgery in London, Paris and Vienna, revisiting Europe in 1880 and spending several months in the hospitals of Paris.

His first military service was in 1885 when he was sent to the Northwest and Major in command of Field Hospital No. 1. During this service he won for himself the praise of General Middleton, was presented by the Government with a silver



LIEUT.-COL. BEATTIE,  
Commanding Essex Fusiliers 1892-1897



LIEUT.-COL. GUILLOT,  
Commanding Essex Fusiliers.

medal for meritorious conduct and was mentioned in dispatches to the Home and Dominion Governments.

In 1886 he was appointed surgeon of the Essex Fusiliers and is without doubt the most jovial officer in the Regiment. He has been the ring leader of a great part of the fun indulged in by the members of the regiment on many an occasion. He is most painstaking in the discharge of his duties and possesses the good will and esteem of his fellow officers and men to the fullest degree possible.

#### MAJOR LAING.

Frederick Herbert Laing was born in Toronto on the 10th of July, 1856, shortly after his family moved to London and then in 1870 to Windsor. As a boy he was ardently fond of a military life and in 1873, upon reaching the required age, he at once enlisted in No. 1 Company of the Independent Infantry as a private soldier.

In 1882 he was appointed Ensign of his Company and filled that position until his Company was incorporated into the Fusiliers upon their organization in 1885, when he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant. Major Laing has the unique record of having served sixteen years as a Lieutenant, for it was not until the retirement of Capt. Cheyne in 1898 that an opportunity for promotion came his way. He then received the command of the Company in which he had served so long and held it until 1901 when he was gazetted Junior Major. He holds first class Royal School of Infantry and Equitation Certificates.

Major Laing is a very enthusiastic Officer. During his long service with No. 1 Co. he earned the record of always looking after the welfare of his men, he became deservedly popular with them and though feeling that he well deserved the promotion, it was with much regret that they heard of his elevation to the Majority and their consequent separation

from the officer on whom they had learned to place such reliance.

### CAPTAIN GAUTHIER.

#### Adjutant of the Essex Fusiliers.

Gordon Howard Gauthier was born at Sandwich on March 17th, 1876, and comes from a family that from the earliest times was connected with the military annals of Canada. His father, C. W. Gauthier, was a member of the Sandwich Infantry Company during the Fenian Raids, was adjutant of the detachment stationed there part of the time and afterwards succeeded to the command of the company.

Capt. Gauthier graduated from Osgoode Hall and was called to the Ontario Bar in 1900. He has since been practicing law in Windsor.

In 1896 he received an appointment to a sergeancy in No. 3 Company and shortly after was promoted to the rank of staff sergeant. In 1897 he became a lieutenant in No. 5 Company and succeeded to the command of that body upon the retirement of Capt. Dewson in June, 1898.

He was selected to command the detachment from the Essex Fusiliers called out in aid of the civil power at London in 1899, and also the picked company which in August of the same year were entertained by the Maybury Light Guards of Detroit at Bois Blanc Island.

Capt. Gauthier is a very efficient officer and a favorite with the members of the regiment. He holds first class R. S. I. and Equitation certificates. From December, 1899, he filled the position of Adjutant of the Regiment as well as performing his duties as Captain of No. 5 Company, but in June, 1901, he relinquished his command and was appointed Adjutant.



MAJOR BARTLET.



SURGEON-MAJOR CASGRAIN, M. D.

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### CAPTAIN SMYTH.

The Paymaster, Captain James Farrar Smyth, comes from good fighting stock. He is the son of Major John B. Smyth, of London, who served in the Canadian Militia for many years and wears decorations for service in the Fenian Raids and the Riel Rebellion as well as the long service medal. His mother is the youngest sister of the late Hon. E. Leonard. His grandfather, John Smyth, was a Captain in the 1st Battalion of the 95th Foot and served under Wellington throughout the Peninsular campaign for which he received two medals and eleven clasps.

Capt. Smyth was for a number of years a Staff Sergeant in the 7th Fusiliers. He became a resident of Windsor and entered the firm of Smyth & Duck in 1889, and in 1894 established the firm of J. F. Smyth & Co., wholesale grocers, which has proved a very successful business venture. In 1901 he was elected Alderman and in 1902 he became Mayor of the City of Windsor.

In March, 1898, he was appointed Paymaster of the Fusiliers with the honorary rank of Captain.

### "SURGEON-LIEUT. SANDERSON."

Herman Harvey Sanderson, the Assistant Surgeon of the Regiment was born in Sparta, Ontario, Dec. 22nd, 1869. That he is ardently fond of things military is only natural for it must be born in him. Col. Robert Lyon Sanderson, his great grandfather was a native of Cheshire, Eng., and became the Master of Stores and Chief of the Commissary Department of the Western District. He was stationed at Niagara throughout the War of 1812. His Grandfather bore the same name as Col. Sanderson, and, though only a lad at the time, acted as a messenger for Brock during the short and brilliant campaign on the Niagara frontier, culminating in the grand victory of Queenstown Heights, and was a member of Sir Allan Mc-



Nab's Company on service in the disturbance of 1837. The staunch blood of the U. E. Loyalists was inherited by the subject of this sketch through the marriage of the 2d. Robt. Lyon Sanderson to the daughter of Benj. Pickard, who had settled on the Niagara frontier after the Peace of Paris. He had been one of Butler's celebrated rangers and, though then quite old, shouldered the rifle he had learned to use so well, during the war of 1812.

Surgeon-Lieut. Sanderson received his early education at the local schools and graduated from the Woodstock College. He then entered upon the study of medicine and attended the Western University from which latter institution he graduated in 1893 with the degree of Bachelor of Medicine. After taking post-graduate courses in medicine and surgery in New York he entered into partnership with Dr. Sampson in Windsor and has since continued to be a resident of the City.

On the 27th of April, 1898, he was appointed Assistant Surgeon of the Fusiliers with the rank of Surgeon-Lieutenant. He has proved himself a very enthusiastic officer and his affable and genial disposition has made him popular with all ranks. During the absence of the Quartermaster at the camp of 1899 he was appointed acting Quartermaster and was so efficient in taking care of his new duties that he even found time to attend a course in equitation and capture an R. S. I. certificate.



MAJOR LAING.



CAPT. GORDON H. GAUTHIER.  
Adjutant.

### CAPTAIN M'KAY.

The Quartermaster, John Alexander McKay, is the latest member of the staff, having received his appointment in September, 1901. He was born in Woodstock, Ont., on Christmas day of 1867. His parents, while of Scotch descent, were both Canadians, being natives of Nova Scotia.

Capt. McKay received his education in the public schools and Collegiate Institute at Woodstock. His business education was obtained in the office of The Woodstock Sentinel-Review, seven years being spent in acquiring a thorough training in the newspaper business.

In 1890 he purchased a half interest in The Evening Record and The Weekly Record of Windsor and has been secretary-treasurer and business manager of that thriving newspaper's business and job printing plant ever since.

### THE CHAPLAIN.

The Rev. James Craig Tolmie, B. A., the Chaplain of the Essex Fusiliers, is the son of the Rev. Andrew Tolmie, and was born at Innerskip, Oxford County, Ontario, on October 8th, 1862.

His early education was received at the Southampton Public Schools and the Toronto Collegiate Institute. He afterwards entered Toronto University and Knox College, from which he graduated in 1888 with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. In the same year he was licensed by the Presbytery, and in April, 1889, was ordained and inducted as Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Brantford, Ont. In 1893 he succeeded the Rev. John Gray, D. D., in the pastorate of St. Andrew's Church, Windsor, as well as in the Chaplaincy of the regiment.

His patriotism and interest in the military service are well known, and his deep interest in the welfare of the Corps has shown itself, not only when Church parades necessitated his special services, but on many another occasion at Camp and elsewhere. He has won the esteem of officers and men, and exercises an influence which makes for a high conception of a citizen soldier's duty.



THE REV. J. C. TOLMIE.  
Chaplain.



SURGEON LIEUT. SANDERSON, M. B.,  
Assistant Surgeon.

## OUTLINE OF THE STORY OF THE ESSEX FRONTIER— INCLUDING A HISTORY OF THE LOCAL MILITIA.

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### THE SETTLEMENT OF THE FRENCH.

Long before the adventurous Robert Cavalier de La Salle determined to explore the sources of the St. Lawrence in 1679, braved the barriers of Niagara and Lake Erie and entered the Detroit, had the Jesuits dared the perils of this then unknown region and, planting the Cross and Fleur-de-lis side by side on the eastern bank of the river, established the mission of L'Assumption.

Bearing their lives in their hands, they brought their sacred mission into this stronghold of the savage tribes, and strange it was that their lives were not crowned with a frightful martyrdom.

Besides the mission, however, no white man settled along the river banks, and when the "Griffin," with La Salle's expedition aboard, sailed up the beautiful windings of the river the savages, peering from their lodges, were thrown into speechless amazement, not only at the unwonted size of the great "canoe" and the flash and roar of her cannon, but at the number of white men on her decks. The "Griffin," however, bore on into the restless billows of the upper lakes, and only occasionally an over-adventurous voyager or trapper would penetrate the wilderness of the Straits and return to the East with stories of its beauty.

In 1701, Cadillac received from the King of France the fair domain surrounding the upper lakes, and with a large following of settlers, he landed at the present site of Detroit, and appro-



prised the lands on both sides of the river for the use of his little band of hardy pioneers. A stockade for the protection of the colony from the foes of the forest was at once erected, and called Fort Pontchartrain, and the expedition spent the long winter hewing out for themselves homesteads in this forest paradise. This was the first settlement of a locality which in after years witnessed many hardships and vicissitudes, and has woven around it more romantic traditions than almost any other spot in the Great West.

As the balmy springtime came, and with it the many deputations of Indians with their furs and trading, the little Fort presented a very animated appearance, for at this time Cadillac seemed to have reigned supreme with them, and no muttering of the coming storm could have disturbed their pleasant pastimes or chances for barter. The dreams and plans laid out by Cadillac seemed to have covered a wide scope. In his person, semi-military, all the governing power of the colony was vested, and undoubtedly many a crude trial for misdemeanor took place in their council hall or in the open square, which was part of the little village within the stockades. The impetuous and fiery temperament of the commandant soon created more or less friction, and possibly there may have been with him others more or less ambitious and desirous of taking some important part in the affairs of the colony. At all events, there were many a village quarrel and some jealousies ever apparent. Serious objection seems to have been made to the claim held by Cadillac over the grant of Louis XIV through Count Pontchartrain in his second summer. The coming of Madame Cadillac and the ladies of her retinue probably, for the time being, obliterated all these bickerings, and the colony seems to have enjoyed a brief season of pleasure and prosperity. Madame Cadillac, handsome and winning in manner, a woman of great tact, did much to restrain and guide the fierce gascon temper of her husband, holding it in some subjection. But the spirit of revolu-

tion only smothered, to break out all the more fiercely at a later moment.

These people brought with them many of their superstitions, which were undoubtedly told around the hearthstones, and elaborated upon until from out the shadows of the deep forest about them, their imagination created new legends, many of which are woven in the annals of the Cities of the Straits. So much is this the case that sometimes it becomes, like all stories of this character,, somewhat difficult to separate fact from fiction. That those old French absolutely believed in the little red gnome, which may have been a newer version of some old Indian legend, there is no doubt. Thus their vivid imaginations, combined with the Indian traditions, peopled the shores, woods and rocks with spirits totally averse to our modern conceptions and ideas. Still the old tradition lingers that Cadillac met the little red gnome, and because he danced in front of his horse and caused it to shy, struck him with his whip and thus brought upon himself and his family that dire prediction, so literally fulfilled, that not one of his descendants should inherit or find a home in or near the Cities of the Straits, and by and by, time and his enemies brought to Cadillac an order to repair to Louisiana. He vacated his post here with great reluctance, and became the new commandant there.

Soon both banks of the stream were lined with small dwellings extending at various intervals for several miles.

Each had its garden and orchard, and each was enclosed by a fence of rounded pickets. To the soldier or the trader, fresh from the harsh scenery and ambush perils of the surrounding wilds, the secluded settlement was welcome as an oasis in the desert.

The Canadian of this time is usually a happy man. Life sits lightly upon him; he laughs at his hardships and soon forgets its sorrows. A lover of roving and adventure, of the frolic and the dance, he is little troubled with thoughts of the past or the

future, and little plagued with avarice or ambition. Here all his propensities found ample scope. Aloof from the world, the simple colonists shared none of its pleasures and excitements, and were free from many of its cares. Nor were luxuries wanting which civilization might have envied them. The forests teemed with game, the marshes with wild fowl, and the rivers with fish. The apples and pears of the old Canadian orchards are even to this day held in esteem. The poorer inhabitants made wine from fruit of the wild grape, which grew profusely in the woods, while the wealthier class procured a better quality from Montreal, in exchange for the canoe loads of furs which they sent down with every year. Here, as elsewhere in Canada, the long winter was a season of social enjoyment; and when, in the summer and autumn, the traders and voyagers, the *courcurs-de-bois*, and half-breeds, gathered from the distant forests of the northwest, the whole settlement was alive with dancing and feasting, drinking, gaming, and carousing.

Within the limits of the settlement were three large Indian villages. On the western shore, a little below the fort, were the lodges of the Pottawatomies; nearly opposite, on the eastern side, was the village of the Wyandotts; and on the same side, five miles further up, a band of Ottawa Indians had fixed their abode.

Nothing is more picturesque than the legends of the early French settlers of the Straits. Buoyant and gay, like their ancestry in France, they made the frozen wilderness ring with merriment, answered the surly howling of the forest with peals of laughter, and warmed with revelry the groaning ice of the river. They fortunately were able to live on good terms with their untamed neighbors, but they lived in constant dread lest at any moment some careless or thoughtless act on the part of one of their fiery fellows would arouse the Indians to vengeance and wipe the whole community out of existence.

Every man was a militiaman in those days, and from the

fort he was furnished with a gun, a capot, a Canadian clock, a breech clout, a cotton shirt, a cap, a pair of leggins, a pair of Indian shoes and a blanket. The old Canadian militiaman during the French regime must certainly have looked more serviceable than soldierly, particularly to the critical eyes of those used to the prim, tight-laced soldiers of those days. But he showed that he could do the work required of him.

And so for half a century the French held sway over the surrounding territory. They were too far removed to be molested by the struggle for the supremacy of Canada, and the first news of the fall of Quebec and the surrender of Canada was brought to the little band by the English themselves.

On the 12th of September, 1760, Major Robert Rodgers, at the head of his band of Rangers, half hunters and half woodsmen, trained in a discipline of their own, and armed like Indians, with hatchet, knife and gun, was ordered to proceed to Detroit and take possession of the settlement for the British Crown.

No more suitable troops could be selected for the purpose. Their chief theatre of action had been the mountainous region of Lake George, the debateable ground between the hostile forts of Ticonderoga and William Henry. The deepest recesses of these romantic solitudes had heard the French and Indian yell, and the answering shout of the hardy New England men. In summer, they passed down the lake in whale boats or canoes, or threaded the pathways of the woods in single file, like the savages themselves. In winter, they journeyed through the swamps on snowshoes, skated along the frozen surface of the lake, and bivouacked at night among the snow-drifts. They intercepted French messengers, encountered French scouting parties, and carried off prisoners from under the very walls of Ticonderoga. Their hardships and adventures, their marches and countermarches, their frequent skirmishes and midwinter battles, had made them famous throughout America; and thought it was the fashion of the day to sneer at the efforts of

provincial troops, the name of "Rodgers' Rangers" was never mentioned but with honour.

Upon entering the mouth of the river, Capt. Campbell was sent forward with a copy of the capitulation, and a letter from the Marquis de Vaudreuil, directing that the settlement should be given up, in accordance with the terms agreed upon between him and General Amherst. Beletre, the commandant of Detroit, was forced to yield, and with a very ill grace, declared himself and his garrison at the disposal of the English commander.

The whaleboats of the Rangers moved slowly upwards between the low banks of the Detroit, until at length the green uniformity of marsh and forest was relieved by the Canadian houses, which began to appear on either bank, the outskirts of the secluded and isolated settlement. Before them on the right side, they could see the village of the Wyandots, and on the left the clustered lodges of the Pottawattamies; while, a little beyond, the flag of France, for the last time waived above the weather-beaten palisades of the little fortified town.

The Rangers landed on the opposite bank, and pitched their tents upon the meadows, while two officers, with a small detachment, went across the river to take possession of the place. In obedience to their summons, the French garrison defiled upon the plans, and laid down their guns. The Fleur-de-lis was lowered from the flagstaff, and the cross of St. George rose aloft in its place, while seven hundred Indian warriors, lately the active allies of France, greeted the sight with a burst of triumph yells. The Canadian militia were next called together and disarmed. The Indians looked on in amazement at their obsequious behavior, quite at a loss to understand why so many men should humble themselves before so few. Nothing is more effective in gaining the respect, or even attachment of Indians, than a display of power. The savages, spectators, conceived the loftiest idea of English prowess, and were astonished at the forbearance of the conquerors in not killing their vanquished ene-

mies on the spot. This occurred on the 29th of December, 1760.

The hands of the French settlers were tied by the capitulation, and they remained quite neutral until the news two years afterwards came, that the colonies had been ceded by the French to the English, when, realizing that their fate was involved with that of the garrison at Detroit, they embraced British allegiance, and always after proved staunch and true to the flag of their adoption.

The militiamen were again armed by the garrison in anticipation of the trouble that was so soon to descend upon the devoted colony.

In October, 1762, thick clouds of inky blackness gathered above the fort and settlement of Detroit. The river darkened beneath the awful shadows, and the forest was wrapped in double gloom. Drops of rain began to fall, of strong sulphurous odor, and so deeply colored that the people, it is said, collected them and used them for writing.

A literary and philosophical journal of the time seeks to explain this strange phenomenon on some principal of physical science; but the simple Canadians held a different faith.

Throughout the winter, the shower of black rain was the foremost topic of the fireside talk of the Canadian; and forebearings of impending evil disturbed the breast of many a timorous matron, and dire disaster was faithfully anticipated.

## THE INDIAN WAR.

Unfortunately, the treatment of the Indians by the victorious British was not as considerate and politic as had been the treatment of the French. And their chiefs foresaw in the steady advance of the industrious colonists the complete subjection of their race.

Goaded on, no doubt, by the lawless French and half-breeds, who were more Indian than anything else, the whole of the Indian race joined in a conspiracy to drive the English into the seas. And it fell to the little colony at the Straits to withstand the first breaking of the hurricane, which was not subdued for many years of horror and sacrifice, but, be it known, that throughout all the adversities which beset the British garrison on the Detroit, none were more steadfast and true than the French militia and settlers, whose descendants on many an occasion afterwards showed their strong attachment to Britain's crown.

The great war chief of the Ottawas and their confederate tribes was Pontiac, a man who was pre-eminently endowed with courage, resolution, wisdom and eloquence, all sure passports to distinction among his race, who matched the best of them in subtlety and craft and who shared with them their passions and prejudices. Being eager for distinction, he resolved to induce the confederate natives to declare for the immediate opening of hostilities against the British. At the rendezvous near the River Ecorse, a few miles below Detroit, assembled warriors from Ohio, from the region of the upper lakes, from the wilds of the River Ottawa, while many were there whose

lodges lined the banks of the Mississippi. War was decided upon, each tribe was to attack the English garrison nearest to it while Pontiac resolved for himself the taking of Detroit.

On the 2nd of May, Pontiac and forty chiefs, having danced the Calumet dance, with all its grotesque accompaniments, before the commandant, made sly observations of the fort and then withdrew, not a suspicion of their sinister design having risen in the minds of the English.

Pontiac proposed to take the fort by gaining admittance for his secretly armed followers by pretense of a Council, then to rush on his surprised and unarmed enemies and cut them down. The plan was approved by the Indians and attempted on the 7th. In the meantime, however, the plot had been betrayed to the Commandant, Gladwyn, by an Ojibwa girl, and every preparation was made to meet the emergency. From sunset till early dawn an anxious watch was kept from the slender palisades of Detroit.

There seemed nothing but repose in the soft, warm air of the spring evening, but at intervals, as the night wind swept across the town, it bore sounds of fearful portent to the ear; the sullen booming of the Indian drum and the wild chorus of quavering yells as the warriors danced around their distant camp-fires, danced the war dance in preparation for the morrow's work.

About ten o'clock on the next morning the great chief and his followers were seen coming towards the fort. They were admitted and could scarce conceal their amazement and dismay at seeing on either hand, within the gateway, ranks of soldiers and hedges of glittering steel. In the council chamber they remarked that every officer was provided with his sword and a pair of pistols. Owing to this unexpected development Pontiac withdrew, promising to return within a few days with all his followers, that they might shake hands with their friends, the English.



Early on the morning of the 9th, the common surrounding the fort was thronged with Indians. Here were warriors beguiling their time with gambling or stories of their own remarkable exploits; here with youthful gallants bedizened with all the foppery of beads, feathers and hawkes' bells; and here also were young maidens, radiant in bear's oil, ruddy with vermilion and versed in all the arts of forest coquetry. From among these, Pontiac advanced, and upon Gradwin's refusal to admit the rabble within the fort, he threw off his mask of friendship, and with a countenance expressive of hate and rage, encouraged his savage followers to commit the most violent depredations upon the unprotected houses of the English inhabitants. Soon the mournful scalp yell told the fate of these unhappy wretches. The militia thronged to the fort to take part in its protection, and those French, who were able to trust to their friendship with Pontiac for their protection, remained in their homes on the river banks and were of much assistance to the garrison by smuggling in supplies during the continuance of the siege. Among those who performed this hazardous and valuable service were many whose descendants are living here to-day, and are numbered among our most respected citizens.

During the evening the hideous war dance was executed with frantic gestures and unearthly yelling. Uttering piercing yells, soon the fierce savages came bounding to the assault. Though they were about seven hundred in the attacking party, many skulked about the bushes, and those who could not find cover were leaping about with the agility of monkeys in order to dodge the shot from the fort. For hours the attack continued with unabating energy, but as the day advanced the savages grew weary of their futile efforts and gradually their fire slackened until at length only a solitary shot from time to time showed the presence of some lingering savage loath to be balked in his revenge.

The attacks were continued day by day, and the garrison



CAPT. SMYTH,  
Paymaster.



CAPT. McKAY,  
Quartermaster.

must soon have been reduced by hunger, had it not been for the constant assistance of M. Bâby, M. Chapeton, and other of the Canadians from without the palisades.

A vessel had been dispatched from the fort to hasten forward a convoy with supplies, which was on its way from Niagara. About 9 o'clock on the 30th of May, the approach of the long-expected boats was announced, and the whole garrison hurried down to the water's edge, all animated and joyous, for they could see the fleet of boats, hugging the opposite shore, rounding what is now called Taylor's Point, and from the stern of the foremost the red flag of England floated on the breeze. With one accord they broke into three hearty cheers, repeated again and again, while a cannon from the bastion sent a loud voice of defiance to the enemy and welcome to the approaching friends.

But suddenly, every cheek grew pale with horror, when dark naked figures were seen rising in the boats, and instead of an answering cheer, the distant sound of the warwhoop fell faintly on the ear. The boats were in the hands of the enemy!

Each succeeding day brought news of further disaster. The Canadians informed the garrison of the fall of Forts Sandusky, Presqu'isle and St. Joseph and of the frightful atrocities committed by the wild conquerors. On the 23rd of June the schooner which had been dispatched to Niagara was delayed in its passage up the river by the hostile savages. In the narrow passage between Fighting and Turkey Island the wind died away and the vessel anchored. As night fell all preparations were made on board for the attack which was to be expected. The cannon were loaded to the muzzle with grape-shot and every man was armed with cutlass, pistols and a rifle. About midnight canoes crowded with warriors crept slowly towards the vessel, all on board stood ready waiting the signal to fire. Suddenly the dark side of the schooner belched out a blaze of cannon and musketry fire which illuminated the intense darkness like a flash of lightning. Great was the havoc among the Indians and the vessel was allowed to

pass up to the fort without further molestation. She brought a much needed supply of men, ammunition and provisions.

The Indians soon began to tire of the war, the Wyandots and Pottawattimies sued for peace, but Pontiac and the Ottawas were determined as ever. Another expedition fought its way into the fort, and thanks to the gallant stand of the devoted settlers who had so stoutly withstood the hostile bands, other expeditions were enabled to penetrate the forest fastnesses and after some desperate fighting stamped out the uprising.

Pontiac's hopes were ruined. He was forced to retire to the present vicinity of St. Louis where, shortly after, he was murdered by an Indian while taking part in a dog feast.

People who had endured so much for the cross of St. George, as had our French and English forefathers during the harrowing times of the Indian war, stood solidly on the side of the crown during the Revolution. Many a trapper went East to render his assistance to the British army but the border was still too far in the wilderness to be attacked.

It was different, however, in 1812. The colonists of both Canada and the United States had pushed forward until they met upon the Detroit. The U. E. Loyalists in goodly numbers had thrown in their lot with the pioneers of Essex County and, as usual, a devoted people were in arms to protect their romantic frontier against the foe.

## "THE WAR OF 1812."

On June 18th, 1812, the United States Congress passed a bill empowering the President to declare war against Great Britain. The United States put 175,000 men—a number exceeding the total population of British North America capable of bearing arms—under arms at once. The Canadians of all races at once prepared for war with an activity and martial spirit which gave great promise of a successful issue.

"When the war began," says Allison, "One only feeling of loyalty animated the whole of the inhabitants of British North America possessions. Above forty thousand militia in arms were ready to defend their territory from invasion, and the king of England had no where more loyal subjects than the French inhabitants on the Essex Frontier." And the situation was such as to call all of the loyalty, the courage and native vigor of the Canadian people into requisition.

Britain was engaged in Europe, almost single handed, in fighting for the world the cause of national freedom. Three days after war was declared by the United States, Wellington crossed the Agueda to commence the glorious Salamanca campaign. The strength of the British power was employed in the Spanish peninsula, the East and West Indies, Africa and Sardinia. Her navy had to blockade nearly all the principal ports and rivers of Europe, she was compelled to keep fleets in the Mediterranean and Baltic, in the Pacific and off the coast of India. So many ships did she have to maintain afloat, that she was compelled, in spite of her immense resources in the way of seamen, to send most of her ships to sea imperfectly manned. At no period of her history

had she such limited means to spare for a struggle on the American Continent.

How the Essex militia, fighting in the ranks by the side of the regular soldierly of Britain, covered themselves with glory in the campaigns that followed, is a matter of common history.

Fortunately the military in Essex had a faithful ally in Tecumseh and his followers and the assistance which they gave had much to do in the preservation of the Western Peninsular.

At Malden the British had erected a fort and garrison and kept stationed there a force of regular troops. This was the military headquarters of the Western Frontier, but Sandwich had also grown to a thriving town and was the metropolis of the border.

In July, 1812, Gen. Hull with a force of 2,500 Americans effected a landing below Sandwich and set out down the military road against Fort Malden. Col. Proctor who was in command at Malden, nothing daunted, advanced with a force of about 400 regulars, militiamen and Indians to the Canard river and there taking up a position on the lower side of the marsh awaited for the Americans to attempt a crossing. In silence they waited and as the column reached the bridge a volley thundred from the reeds on the further side. The American force was staggered and under the deadly rain of volley after volley broke into disorderly retreat. They retired beyond Turkey Creek and rallied near the present site of Chappel's hostelry. Major Semandre of the militia followed the invaders beyond the creek and then, carefully concealing his followers and a band of Tecumseh's braves, he walked on almost to the American Camp. Drawing his pistol he fired point blank into the throng of soldiers and dashed away with a large number in pursuit. He led them right to the muzzles of the muskets of his men when a volley was poured into the pursuers. Half of them were laid low and the balance withdrew in confusion to their camp.

After this reception Hull gave up any idea of attacking Malden and withdrew again to Detroit. As the last of the force left

Sandwich orders were given to fire the town, but Capt. John Collins of the American force, strongly objected to this barbarity with such good effect that the town was spared.

The gallant Brock, who was in command of the force of Upper Canada very shortly arrived at Amherstburg, and following up Proctor's advantage, led the entire force, consisting of seven hundred regulars and militiamen and six hundred Indians, to Sandwich. Two small war vessels, the "Queen Charlotte" and the "Hunter," ascending the river at the same time.

Brock placed his guns on the Canadian bank of the river and sent a demand to Hull to surrender Fort Detroit, which was refused. That night the Indians were sent across the river and in the morning made the forest surrounding the pallasades hideous with their unearthly yelling, until the garrison imagined there was a very large force at hand. The guns on the Canadian shore and from the vessels threatened the fort, while all morning long, the red coated soldiers of Britain could be seen swarming around the Bâby house at Sandwich, where Brock had adopted the ruse of marching the force through the back door and out of the front, which was in plain view of the fort, and leading the head of the column again to the back, kept a stream of men apparently numbering many hundred marching from the house. The guns outside the Fort enclosure had also been spiked by Maj. Semandre, who distinguished himself all through the War by his reckless daring, with a small force, during the night. So that upon the second demand for surrender sent to Hull that afternoon, the fort with its garrison of 2,500, its arms and its stores, involving as it did the surrender of the whole State of Michigan, was given over to the British. The chagrin of the commander when he found Brock's command to number less than 1,500 soldiers and Indians may well be imagined.

Proctor was placed in command of the Fort and Brock withdrew to lead in the grand defence of the Niagara frontier which



culminated in the glorious victory of Queenstown heights, where unfortunately he fell.

From their point of vantage at Detroit, the British began the campaign which placed the whole of the lake country in their hands, but in the following year the defeat of the British squadron in Lake Erie by Perry, which stands alone in the annals of British seamanship as an occasion when a British fleet surrendered, decided Protoc to abandon the frontier.

The fleet which met disaster at Put in Bay was built by William Bell, the grandfather of Dr. F. F. Bell of this City, at Amherstburg, and the story of the fight, as told by Mr. Bell was recounted by John Bell, his son, as follows:—

“From my father I learned that the cause of the British disaster “was the short time given to prepare the fleet. The master builder “received a letter lated July 12th, 1813, with instructions to equip “a fleet. The letter took about six weeks before it reached “Amherstburg, and the battle was fought on September 10th, “1813. It will thus be seen that the fleet was equipped in very “short notice.

“Capt. Barclay had six British ships and Commodore “Perry had nine. Our men at first had the advantage when the “Commodore’s flagship ‘Detroit’ became disabled. The craft “was assailed on all sides by our fleet. Perry determined to “hold out until the last, and left the Lawrence in a yawl boat. “He was exposed to a fierce fire by our guns, but reached the “Yankee ship Niagara. On board this boat he bore down upon “the British fleet. The flagship ‘Detroit’ and the Queen Char- “lotte ranged side by side. Owing to lack of preparation, their “running gear was not working properly, and this interfered “with their maneuvers. The Charlotte was crippled first and “then the Detroit. The Niagara gashed another of our fleet, “the Lady Provost, from bow to stern. A British officer on “board the gunboat Hunter hoisted a white flag. It was all “over then.”



REGIMENTAL DRUM AND BUGLE CORPS.

Blr. G. Paine. Blr. D. McGregor. Blr. E. Mero. Blr. R. Bryden. Blr. C. Law. Blr. E. Carley. Blr. C. Brickman. Corp. Blr. W. Cross.  
Blr. J. Kerr. Blr. C. White. Blr. F. Deneau. Blr. J. Northwood. Blr. G. Mason. Blr. R. Swan. Blr. W. Moore. Blr. T. Ridley.  
Sergt. Blr. H. Copus. Drum'r W. Carley. Drum'r J. Brickman. Drum'r F. McBrane. Drum'r E. Morris. Drum'r D. Christie.

Officers No. 1 Co.



CAPT. E. S. WIGLE.



LIEUT. MONTE MOORE.



2ND LIEUT. R. M. MORTON.

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Proctor, with as little justification as Hull, when he capitulated the year before, hastily vacated Detroit, Fort Malden and Amherstburg, and, taking a small schooner and four gunboats, set off for the Thames. The brave and reluctant Tecumseh went with him to his doom. Hearing of Proctor's flight, the American General, Tippecanoe Harrison, with General Cass and Commodore Perry, and a force of three thousand Kentucky backwoodsmen, pursued. At the first farm above Chatham they found in flames a large vessel loaded with ordnance and military stores, and six miles further captured the other two. General Harrison, in a lengthy and most interesting report of the affair, says the Proctor must have been possessed with the wildest infatuation. He burned no bridges and took no precaution to delay pursuit. At Chatham the Americans were fairly upon the retreating force of sixty regulars and eight hundred Indians, their little fleet was becalmed in the forest-clad Thames; their heavy field-pieces were sunk in the impassable roads. General Protector was twenty miles ahead with the women and the baggage. Tecumseh wanted to fight at the forks at Chatham, but Colonel Warburton, who was in command, had no instructions and the men were disheartened and weary. Proctor was hastily summoned, but no preparations could then be made, as the whole American force had arrived. The Stockade at Chatham, with a store of muskets, was burned, the bridges over McGregor's creek were set on fire, but the flames were extinguished by the pursuers; the three lagging vessels were abandoned, and the flames that consumed their decks, masts and sails vied with the glory of the autumn foliage.

The British promptly joined the Indians, who had crossed the River at Chatham. That night the Americans camped on Traxier's farm, four miles above Chatham, where at noon the kind hearted housewives had been baking bread for their hungry, disheartened defenders. Traxier's fifteen acres of ripe corn and small herd of cattle formed the evening meal for

1,500 Yankee horsemen. His little grandson, Wm. McGarvin, saw the burning vessels and lived to a ripe old age, and was able to tell some interesting facts of that stirring day of his boyhood. But such is the prodigality of the imagination, that, if all the old soldiers stories were true, there are five hundred vessels and five hundred cannon sunk in the river between Chatham and Louisville.

Two miles below Moraviantown, and twenty miles from Chatham, Proctor and Tecumseh took up a splendid position on the morning of October 6th, 1813. The day before the Americans had crossed the river at the rapids at Arnol's mills and upon coming up gave battle. They were received with two volleys of musketry from the 41st Regiment, but the horsemen charged and broke the first line, the second line immediately gave way, and a cannon placed in the middle of the road was never fired. The Indians in a swamp on the right put up a stubborn fight, but were soon discouraged and overcome.

Proctor provided for himself and fled as soon as the fight began; Tecumseh was slain, and his Indian followers scattered, and the soldiers of the 41st were taken prisoners to Kentucky.

The greatest loss sustained by the British and Canadian forces at the battle was perhaps that of the celebrated Tecumseh, who fell towards the end of the engagement, after something like a duel with Col. R. M. Johnson, who was in command with the American left. His horse being shot under him and receiving three shots in his thigh and two in his arm the savage chief rushed with his tomahawk upon Johnson, who drew a pistol from his holster and shot him dead. With the death of Tecumseh ended all hope of the united effort of the Indians to resist the encroachments of the white settlers. His brother, the prophet, who shared some of his savage energy and perseverance, had been defeated and slain by the American General Harrison two years previous at the battle of Tippacanoe.

In 1815 peace was established between the two countries without loss of territory to either and without a settlement of the matter in dispute. The frontier militia was not again called upon to defend its homes and firesides until the Rebellion of 1837.

## **"THE REBELLION OF 1837."**

The Peace of 1815 found Canada in the same position as before the war—she had lost nothing, had shown that she was not as defenceless as was supposed and had secured the confidence and attention of England.

Although laboring under many disadvantages, still Canada slowly progressed, and the settlers had always, through many adversities, proved faithful to the Motherland. The new settlers were mainly English, Scotch and Irish and as a consequence Ontario, to-day, will compare favorably with, if not surpass, any other portion of the Continent in its successful and progressive state of agriculture, intelligence and morality.

At this time (1815-1837), a strong bond of friendship prevailed amongst the peaceable inhabitants generally, engendered and fostered, no doubt, by the difficulties, hardships and privations surrounding them in the new country. Those were the days when every man's word was as good as his bond and crimes were seldom heard of.

There were those, however, who, rightly or wrongly, kept up a constant agitation against the administration of the "Family Compact," and led by Papineau in the East and Wm. Lyon Mackenzie in the West they broke into open revolt and were quickly forced to fly into the United States. Here all sorts of adventurers joined their banners until in 1837-8 the Militia was called upon to defend the country and the Essex frontier was once more the scene of hostilities.

A "Dr." Theller made his appearance in Detroit and with a few disaffected ones and the off-scourings of Detroit succeeded

in robbing the arsenal at Dearborn of some five hundred stands of arms and two or three pieces of cannon, enabling him to make it lively for the frontier for two years.

The following narrative of the events which happened is taken from the late Wm. L. Bâby's "Souvinirs of the Past." Mr. Bâby was an officer of the Kent volunteers at the time and the particulars which he narrates can be thoroughly relied upon.

Our Company having arrived at Windsor on the night following, which I think was on the 7th of January, the Steam Ferry "United" Capt. Clinton, (father of the present manager of the Ferry Company) in command, was ordered to hold herself in readiness to take us down to Amherstburg, as "General" Theller, so-called, threatened an invasion there that night. About 9 P. M. we, that is, forty men of Maj. Ambridge's Company, forty of the Kent volunteers (of which I was put in command) and twenty of the Windsor Company under Capt. W. G. Hall, in all one hundred men, with Col. Radcliff in command, proceeded down the river, the thermometer at Zero. On nearing Fighting Island we met the Steamer "General Brady" on her way up from Bois Blance Island under control of Tom Mason, as he was familiarly called, the Governor of Michigan, who, at the request of the authorities on both sides of the river, had gone down that morning with the avowed intention of dispersing the so-called patriots, but it was afterwards creditably reported that he indulged in several bottles of champagne in his cabin upon the trip and knew no more of what was going on on board ship than if he had been in Turkey. As we approached and were passing this steamer, to our great surprise, several shots were fired at us, but fortunately no one was hit.

Proceeding on our way to Amherstburg we reached the Lime Kiln crossing and, it being moonlight, we discovered the schooner "Ann" moored in front of the old Barracks and now and then discharging her cannon upon the defenseless town.

On discovering this Col. Radcliff ordered an immediate landing at the Lime Kilns and we quartered ourselves as best we could in the Huron Indian Huts, they being the only inhabitants along the front at that time. Towards daylight an order came from headquarters, viz.—Col. Prince, Maj. Laughlin, and Col. Radcliff, for us to proceed to Amherstburg and receive orders as to our movements. On arriving there the company halted and I proceeded to the house of James Gordon, where the above named officials were quartered, and finding Col. Prince he cheerfully accompanied me to Bullock's tavern and, kicking open the door, the house being unoccupied, directed me to take possession and help ourselves to what we chose and to render a strict account of everything used. We soon regaled ourselves with what it contained in viands and wines, and about 9 A. M. received orders to march to Elliot's point, where we took up our quarters in the old Elliot house, as also did Capt. W. G. Hall with his twenty men.

About 7 P. M. on the 9th of January, 1838, the wind being fresh from the Northwest and bright moonlight, the schooner "Ann" was discovered leaving her moorings and coming down the river with all sails set, followed by a number of persons along the shore peppering away at her with shotguns, rifles, pistols, etc., and as she approached the point (Elliot's) through floating ice, a gallant fire was opened on her from behind the large trees on the point, and immediately she grounded, affording a splendid target for our sharp shooters, who made it lively for the crew on board.

Col. Radcliff had followed her down with the crowd and on his arrival and close to the vessel, called for volunteers to board her. I soon found myself with others struggling in the ice to accomplish this, and on reaching the vessel one got on the back of the other, who in turn assisted others until some twenty or thirty got on board. H. Leighton and two or three others were on board before us. All appeared as still as the grave. Gen. Anderson laid alongside of the bullworks shot



through the chest, and died that morning in our quarters, in the old Elliot house. Col. Dodge, a Toledo lawyer, was found with his right eye hanging on his cheek caused by a spent ball. Capt. Brophy was also found wounded, and found near the cabin door, also wounded, was one Davis. On inquiring for the rest of the crew we were told that "General" Theller was in the hold of the vessel with some twenty or thirty others, and had closed the hatches over them. On the hatches being removed I called for Theller to surrender, which he did by standing up and handing me his sword, and claiming my protection. No doubt he was terrified at our appearance, and with our blankets wrapped around our shoulders probably took us for Mohawk Indians. He was bareheaded and in his stocking feet, and wore a frock coat with a guilt star on his left breast. Extending him my hand I drew him up on deck and the others soon followed. I then ordered them to jump overboard and they would find many on shore to receive them. Theller said he was exhausted and bruised from the recoil of his cannon, so jumping into the water and ice he managed to get on my back and I carried him ashore, on reaching which our clothes immediately froze stiff and it was with difficulty we reached our quarters some 150 yards away.

Towards morning Col. Price entered our quarters where he found us toasting before an open fire-place and enquired for "General" Theller who was lying on the floor in the corner of the room with my blanket for a covering and a billet of wood for a pillow. Pointing him out to the Colonel the latter, in a most unceremonious manner, awoke him by a kick in the ribs. To my dying day I shall never forget that ludicrous scene. Theller sitting on his haunches and beholding the Colonel for the first time in his life. If Tecumseh, Pontiac or Black Hawk had risen from the grave and appeared before him they would not have inspired more terror in his mind. A red fox-skin bonnet, rather than cap, covered his head; a doe-skin jacket en-

circled his burly shoulders and loins, tied with a red sash, in which was thrust a pair of horse pistols and a kind of cutlass, corduroy breeches and leather gaitors reaching to the top of his heavily spiked laced boots finished his toilet distingue.

Addressing Theller the Colonel said: "Get up, you d—d piratical scoundrel." Theller appealing to me said, "Capt. Bâby, I surrendered myself a prisoner to you and now I claim your protection;" to which I replied, "The Colonel is my superior officer and I have nothing to say." "Let me have my boots and cap then," said Theller. "You won't want either before daylight," was the Colonel's rejoinder.

"Bâby," continued the Colonel, "See that a rope is provided to which securely fasten all the prisoners, two abreast, and then tie the same to the end of a cart so that they can be safely conveyed to the guard house at Amherstburg," which was done accordingly.

Theller, Dodge and Brophey were unable to walk and were bundled into the cart, to the end of which the rope was tied, and away it went with its kite-tail of prisoners to the guard-house, upon which being reached, it was decided, by the authorities to send the prisoners at once to London by the Lake Shore route to avoid the danger of a rescue if sent by the frontier. They all reached London safely under a strong guard of volunteers, twenty of whom belonged to my company.

Col. Prince's treatment of Theller would appear to be harsh, cruel and un-officer like, but when it is considered that the inhabitants along the whole frontier, and he and his family in particular, were in a constant state of fear and trembling, expecting that every moment their houses would be fired and they murdered by these piratical ruffians (which they did the year following at the Battle of Windsor), Prince well knew the character of the people he had to deal with and he treated them as they well deserved.

Thelier, Dodge and Brophy were sent to the citadel at

Quebec, to be there securely held for further disposal, but from which, by some unaccountable means, the former escaped and reached the American shore, and some years after Theller published a book of his adventures. The other prisoners, some twenty-six in number, were tried in London, half of them were hanged there, and the other half transported for a certain number of years, and returned to the Country after the time had expired.

A short time after the cart aforesaid and its kite-like tail of prisoners had vanished in the distance, I received orders to return, at once, with the remainder of my Company to Windsor, as another invasion was expected there at night, which, on our arrival proved to be a false alarm.

Nothing particular occurred along the frontier until in the month of February (I forget the exact date) an invasion of the so-called patriots was made on Fighting Island, about six miles below Detroit, and we, the Kent volunteers, with others were ordered to the front. We left Windsor at 4 P. M. The snow was a foot deep. We arrived at a farmer's (Giganac's I think) barn along the road, which was situated opposite the island, and to our agreeable surprise found Maj. Townsend with a detachment of the 32nd Regiment from Amherstburg resting in the lee of it from the piercing cold Northerly wind. Ascertaining who we were he gave us a warm reception, remarking, "We'll have some fun before breakfast." He was only waiting for daylight to see his way. In the meantime, Capt. Gascow, with three pieces of artillery, had taken up a position commanding a fair sweep of the Island which was covered with a thick growth of burr-oaks, with the dried leaves still upon them. He opened a fire of grapeshot upon the invaders, who were sitting around their camp fires and such was the effect that before we had time to cross over to the Island, not a soul was to be seen. They recrossed the river on the ice which was a foot and a half thick and were received with open arms by hundreds of persons on the American shore, who were waiting

to hear the result of the fight. The only trophy was a small six pounder captured by the Kent volunteers, which we took to Chatham, when we were disbanded and relieved by the 2nd Battalion towards the end of April.

Mr. Bâby in his "Souvenirs of the Past" also gives an account of the events which immediately succeeded those above related, as follows:

"From about the first of November, 1839, it was reported, and generally believed, that large bodies of brigands, from all parts of the United States, were wending their way to the State of Michigan for the purpose of invading our Country. The point of attack was variously stated to be Malden, Sandwich and Windsor. The inhabitants of the two larger places were kept in a constant state of excitement and alarm by their proximity to Detroit, the reputed headquarters of the enemy, and the want of sufficient means to repel any serious invasion. To add to their anxiety and alarm, Major Reid of the 32nd Regulars, who held the command at Sandwich, was called to the London District, and that important trust devolved on Col. John Prince. The effective force at that time consisted of Company No. 1 and 11 men of Company No. 2 Provincial Volunteer Militia, commanded by Capt. Sparke, and four Companies of Col. Prince's Battalion, commanded respectively by Captains Fox, Lewis and Thebo and Elliott. To Captain Lewis was committed the charge of the important post of Windsor.

With so small a force it was necessary to maintain the greatest watchfulness against any sudden attack; and to ensure that vigilance so essential to our safety, nearly all the inhabitants of Sandwich, not connected with any of the above Companies, acted as voluntary night patrol. As more definite and certain information of the strength and intentions of the brigands was received, our situation became the more alarming. Some of our most respectable and influential inhabitants waited on Col. Prince with a request that he would ask Col. Airey, commanding at Malden, to send up one or two Companies of

Regulars. Col. Prince assured the gentlemen that he considered the militia abundantly able to protect them from the attack of the enemy.

On Friday, the 30th of November, information was received from unquestionable authority, that a large body of brigands, say from 400 to 600, were assembled on the farms of Mr. Marentette and Major Forsyth, about two miles below the City of Detroit. Their watch-fires on that evening were distinctly seen from Sandwich, and stimulated the volunteer patrols to double vigilance. On Saturday the 1st of December, intelligence was brought that early on that morning the greater part of them had left their camp and spread themselves among the lower order of taverns in Detroit, making "Uncle Ben Woodworth's" their headquarters. It was said that a considerable body had also passed the City and encamped in the vicinity of the "Poor House" on the Fort Gratiot road, about two miles out of the town. On Sunday the 2nd, it was known that the encampment on the farm of Mr. Marentette had been visited by a detachment of United States troops, headed by Gen. Brady and Maj. Payne, who put to flight the few brigands who were left there as a guard, and captured thirteen boxes of arms. A report was current on that day that one of their leaders, and a sub-treasurer of their military chest, had absconded, and with all the funds. On Monday, the 3<sup>rd</sup>, it was stated, and generally believed, that disheartened by the foregoing misfortunes, the brigands had abandoned their undertakings and dispersed. Certain it is, that very few of the ruffians were to be seen on that day in Detroit, and "Uncle Ben's" was as deserted as it generally is, or as any other establishment of the kind could be which had been made the rendezvous of such polluting scoundrels. Deceived by these appearances, and trusting to the known and untiring vigilance of Gen. Brady, and above all, relying on what was believed the impassable state of the river, the Volunteer Patrolle, unfortunately, on that night relaxed its usual vigilance, leaving the safety of all our inhabitants, and



No. 1 COMPANY.

Pte. H. Ponting. Pte. J. B. Wilson. Pte. A. C. Potter. Cor. C. S. Cook. Cor. H. Carmichael. Pte. T. J. Reid. Pte. W. Gregory. Pte. F. Paddon. Pte. G. W. Pentland  
Pte. G. M. Duck. Pte. N. Thorburn. Pte. B. Brian. Pte. A. T. Dixon. Pte. N. S. Welsh. Pte. J. E. McCormack. Pte. A. H. Beeman. Pte. A. J. Wrightman,  
Pte. W. Garrett. Q. M. Sgt. E. D. Craig. Pte. E. Beeman. Pte. W. Hawkins. Sgt. W. E. Cook. Sgt. G. Whyte. Pte. E. Brain.  
Pte. F. W. Barrett. Capt. E. S. Wigle. 2d Lieut. R. M. Morton. Pte. T. S. Smith.

Officers No. 2 Co.



CAPT. GEO. G. MOSEY.



LIEUT. L. D. KENNEDY.



2ND LIEUT. E. GIRARDOT.

all that was dear to them, to the keeping of Capt. Lewis. Most unfortunately Col. Brady too, deceived by the same circumstances, and depending on Judge McDonnell, Collector, to have the Steamer Champlain (the only boat not laid up, or in the employ of the United States) rendered useless by the removal of her valves, relaxed also in his accustomed vigilance. Judge McDonnell did not discharge the trust reposed in him—and our watchful foes, possessed of all these circumstances, took advantage of them, and at one o'clock on the morning of Tuesday, the 4th, about 250 of them seized the Champlain. We do not learn that there was any resistance on the part of her crew. Certainly there could have been none worth mentioning, or the alarm would have reached Col. Brady. After raising steam, the boat was cast off and landed our invaders at 3 o'clock A.M. on the farm of Alex Pelette, about four miles above the Village of Windsor, which latter place is directly opposite the City of Detroit, the Capital of the State of Michigan, and two miles above the town of Sandwich.

It is here to be observed, that although so many on both sides of the river were lulled into fancied security by the acts of these brigands, yet all were not so deceived. Several loyal subjects in Detroit had ferreted out their deep laid plans. There of these truly "patriotic" fellows having obtained certain intelligence that an attack would be made on Monday night, came over late on the afternoon of that day and gave information at the barracks to that effect. One of the three enrolled the same evening in Capt. Lewis' Company; another, his companion, remained with him in the barracks; and the third, knowing his doom should the brigands prove successful, proceeded to Malden. The two former fell martyrs to loyalty and love to Country, while gallantly defending the barracks.

From Pelett's farm the brigands marched down to Windsor without being challenged or stopped. When they had nearly arrived at the Barracks, occupied by part of Capt. Lewis' Com-



pany, two of their number, who had been sent in advance to reconnoiter, were met and challenged by the Cavalry Patrolle. As they did not answer the challenge, the Patrolle turned and rode back to the Barracks and relating the circumstances to the sentinel proceeded to report to Capt. Lewis, whose headquarters were about one quarter of a mile further down the road. As soon as the two men had approached within sight of the sentinel he challenged, and receiving no answer, he levelled his piece to fire, the enemy simultaneously doing the same. By a singular coincidence the pieces of both parties missed fire. The sentinel stepped inside to reprimand and give the alarm. When he stepped outside again he found the head of a column of brigands had reached the point where he had first seen the two men. He fired his piece at the body, and again entered the barracks to arouse its inmates to action.

The few men on duty promptly responded to the call by rushing out and opening a galling fire upon the advancing foe killing one of their Captains, named Lewis, and wounding several of their men. The brave sentinel (Otterbury) forcing his way through his companions to have another shot and holding up his musket to facilitate his movements, received a ball and two buck-shot in his left arm, which obliged him to retire from the conflict. As long as their ammunition held out, our men made a most gallant resistance and when it failed, ten or twelve effected their retreat, and the rest about 113 surrendered to the enemy, who set fire to the barracks and the adjoining house belonging to Mr. Retter, which were burned to the ground. An inoffensive colored man, named Mills, who resided near the scene of action, coming out of his house to see what was the matter, was taken by the brigands, and on refusing to join them was barbarously shot. From the Barracks the brigands proceeded to set fire to the Steamship "Thames" belonging to Duncan McGregor, Esq., and then laid up at Mr. Van Allen's wharf, nearly opposite. They did not succeed in their first attempt, but in

an hour afterwards accomplished their purpose. When the boat was fired they compelled Mr. Black and others of our people to assist them in getting her yawl out of the ice, in which they placed some of their party who had been wounded in the attack on the Barracks, and sent them over to Detroit.

From Captain Lewis' quarters the horse patrolle proceeded to give the alarm at Sandwich. In a very short time Captain Sparke with No. 1 Co. and about eight men of No. 2 Company of Provincial Volunteer Militia (amounting in the whole to not more than 40 men) together with a number of other inhabitants of the town, were on the march to Windsor. They were immediately followed and overtaken before arriving at the scene of action by about 60 men of Col. Prince's Batalion of Essex Millitia under the command of Fox, Tebo and Elliott. On their way up, they were met by various persons retreating from Windsor, among whom was Capt. Lewis, who stated that his Barracks had been attacked and fired, and his men defeated; but with what loss of life he could not tell, as he had immediately left the place.

When the entire party had arrived at Mr. Mailoux, about half a mile below Windsor, Capt. Tebo, with his company, left the road and made a detour so as to come in the rear of the road and made a detour so as to come in the rear of the village, a manouvre, which in the sequel proved of great advantage, enabling our brave militia to cut off many of the brigands in their subsequent flight towards the woods. The other parties cotinued their march up the road, and at a short distance below the village, Capt. Sparke halted and formed his men-- while the militia under Captains Fox and Elliott also halted and were marshalled by Capt. Bell of the 2nd Company, Provincial Volunteers, assisted by Capt. Leslie of Col. Prince's Batalion. Both parties then resumed the march, and when arriving at the lower end of the village again halted to reconnoiter. Intelligence was quickly brought by James Dougall, Chas. Baby

and W. R. Wood, Esquires, who had gone some distance in advance, that the enemy had been drawn up across the road, but were then filing to the left into an orchard belonging to Francois Baby, Esq. Instantly the militia, led by Capt. Bell, struck off the road into the orchard of Mr. Jennette, and marching up along the fence, opened a well directed fire upon the enemy. In the meantime Capt. Sparke with his command and the volunteer inhabitants who had joined him, continued his march directly up the road, and upon arriving at the spot where the enemy had left it, discovered them ensconced in the orchard, and in the act of returning the fire which had been opened upon them by Captains Fox and Elliott. Capt. Sparke wheeled his command off the road and, after pouring a well directed fire, led his followers over an intervening fence to give the brigands the steel. But the rascals waited not the touch of British bayonets—returning the fire they “broke cover” and fled across the fields in the direction of the woods.

Pursuit was given by the whole party and continued to the edge of the woods by Captains Fox and Elliott, preceded by Capt. Tebo, whose judicious position brought him well to the left of the enemy. Several of the brigands were killed in the chase, among whom were their leaders, Putman and Harvel, the “Big Kentuckian”; and one of their standard bearers (whose colors were captured by Ensign Rankin of Capt. Sparke’s company, and a great number were wounded. Many of them to expedite their flight relieved themselves of their arms, accoutrements and ammunition, and even parts of their clothing. One man of Capt. Elliott’s company was killed and another wounded in this short but brilliant affair. Capt. Sparke, finding the pursuit in excellent hands, halted his party when about half a mile from the main road, preparatory to marching back to dislodge any party who might have remained in Windsor.

Just at this time, Col. Prince made his appearance on the field, and informed Capt. Sparke and the other officers of the

party that he had just received intelligence that upwards of two hundred brigands were marching down from Detroit on the American side for the purpose of crossing the river and attacking Sandwich in front, and that another body had gone round through the groves to attack it in the rear. From this statement of Col. Prince it was deemed advisable to retire to Sandwich without delay in order to defend that place where all our ammunition, provisions and the only guns we possessed were deposited. The men who were in triumphant pursuit of the flying foe were immediately recalled, but Col. Prince ordered the whole force to march back to Sandwich at double quick time. Before the party left the fields Adjutant Cheesman, of the 2nd Essex, who had acted as a volunteer, brought up a prisoner whom he had taken. He surrendered him to Col. Prince, who ordered him to be shot upon the spot, and it was done accordingly. Previous to the commencement of our retrograde movement, and during its progress, several persons joined us, bringing various accounts of the strength of the rear guard or reserve of the brigands which was still in possession at Windsor. This body, headed (as is said) by Gen. Briese, at the time of the action commenced in the orchard, was drawn up in front of the burning barracks. It afterwards advanced nearly opposite the place where Captain Sparke had crossed the fence. Just at this time, Mr. Morse, Commissary, and Doctor Hume, of the Medical Staff, and others came from Sandwich in a wagon, and drove directly up to it, thinking it was part of our own militia. As Mr. Morse jumped out of the wagon in front, and was about to address them he was stopped by a young woman, who informed him of their true character. Mr. Morse quickly communicated the intelligence to Dr. Hume and retreated around the corner of an adjoining house. As the Doctor attempted to retreat, holding a pistol in his hand, and keeping his "face to the foe," the brigands presented their pieces at him.

Mr. Tyas Baker, who had also approached the party, believing them to be friends, called out, "Do not shoot that man, he is the Doctor," and seeing one of their pieces flash, in the attempt to kill him, again called out, "Do not shoot that man, he is the Doctor." The brigands turned towards Tyas and demanded, "Then why does he not surrender?" The pause caused by the inquiry, enabled the Doctor to get past the corner of the house, under cover of which he crossed the fence and gained the rear of the dwelling of Mr. Cole. Some of the brigands left the ranks in pursuit, and one, said to be Bennett, a Silversmith, and resident of Detroit, taking the lead, rested his piece upon the fence, which the Doctor had crossed, and fired. Bennett then turned to his party and said, "You may go and take his sword, he will not run any further." Several then proceeded to "finish him" as they expressed it, and in doing so, mangled his remains in the most shocking manner. This minute statement of the transaction is given to correct a fabrication got up, either as an attempt at a miserable palliation of the brutal act, or for the purpose of effect, viz: "That the brigands had shot Dr. Hume, under the impression that he was Col. Prince." After murdering Dr. Hume they fired several shots at Morse, who had a most miraculous escape—one of their bullets passing through his hair. The others of the party in the wagon were made prisoners by the brigands.

On our forces reaching Sandwich, it was positively ascertained that no body of men had been seen either on the American side of the river, opposite Sandwich, or in the groves in the rear of the town, as stated by Col. Prince's informants. Ensign Rankin of the Provincial volunteers, solicited Col. Prince for fifty men with whom he gallantly volunteered to drive the polluting ruffians from our soil. His request was denied, and to the great satisfaction of our anxious people, about 11 o'clock a. m. a detachment of 100 men of the Thirty-fourth, under Capt. Broderick, a few artillerists and a field piece under Lieut.

Officers No. 3 Co.



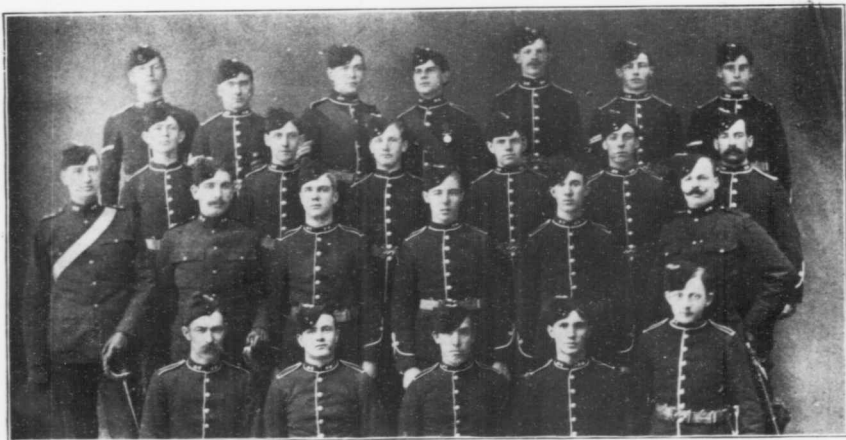
CAPT. CHAS. H. KENT.



LIEUT. F. C. L. BEERS.



2ND LIEUT. A. E. MERCER.



No. 3 COMPANY.

L. Corp. C. H. Meadows. Corp. Bug. W. Cross. Sgt. J. C. Biggs. Col. Sgt. V. F. Marentette. Sgt. F. Millard. Corp. C. Hind. L. Corp. H. McCormick.  
 Pte. W. P. Smith. Pte. W. E. Baby. Pte. C. Hanes. Pte. E. Marentette. Pte. W. G. Westwood. Pte. A. S. Dixon.  
 Capt. C. H. Kent. Lieut. F. C. Beers. Pte. H. Neal. Pte. C. Fraser. Pte. D. Lynch. 2d Lieut. A. E. Mercer.  
 Pte. F. Neal. Pte. John Bedford. Pte. D. Helmer. Pte. E. Howe. Pte. N. Livingstone.

Airey, and some forty or fifty Indians under Gen. Ironsides, Esq., galloped into Sandwich. Waiting only a few moments to inquire the state of affairs at Windsor, which place they were told was still in the possession of the brigands (although it had been vacated long before) they proceeded at full speed up the road in search of the enemy. Col. Prince having by this time discovered that there were no brigands in the woods in the rear of the town, nor any crossing the river, nor any anywhere else in the neighborhood of Sandwich, except those he had left in possession at Windsor, and those who might have rallied after he had recalled their pursuers, followed the regulars with the whole of his command and all the male inhabitants except some sixteen or eighteen men of the artillery company under Captain Chewett. This small force with a nine-pound field piece, were posted at the north entrance of the town, and to it was committed the defence of the stores, ammunition, etc., etc., in the event of Col. Prince being again misinformed, and any attack from the groves in the rear, or from the opposite shore being made upon the place.

The Regulars and Artillery in wagons, and the Indians on horseback, were by this time two or three miles in advance of Col. Prince. They had discovered no enemy at Windsor, and so continued the pursuit to the Windmills where they found the reported escape of the brigands but too correct. Nothing could be seen of those who the militia had drove to the woods, nor of those who had so long held possession of Windsor, except one man who was made prisoner, and five or six others who were then crossing in canoes to Hog Island. The captured brigand made earnest appeals for mercy, to which Col. Broderick replied, "You have fallen into the hands of a British Officer." On discovering the canoe Lieut. Airey ordered the field piece to be unlimbered and a fire to be opened upon the retreating rascals.

Some capital shots were made, but without effect, until



Lieut. Airey himself pointed the gun, when one shot struck the canoe amidships, just as it reached ice, and killed one man and severely wounded another.

When the brigands first commenced crossing to the Island they dismissed some of our men whom they had taken prisoners from Windsor; the rest they put into the windmills and detained there until the last of the party was ready to leave, and then dismissed them also.

As soon as Col. Brady was apprised of the invasion of our country he dispatched Maj. Payne with a detachment of the United States troops and a field piece aboard a steamer to act as circumstances might require. Maj. Payne, at the time the brigands were making their escape in canoes, intercepted and made prisoners of a number, whom he delivered to the authorities at Detroit. The number of the enemy killed in the engagement, with those afterwards shot, was correctly ascertained to be 32; and the prisoners taken, brought in and committed at Sandwich and Malden amounted to about the same number. The prisoners taken at Chatham are said to exceed twenty in number. Many of the misguided and guilty fugitives no doubt perished in the woods. Our loss was four killed and four wounded—none mortally.

In closing the narrative it will not be deemed presumptuous to say that the greatest praise is due to Capt. Sparke, his officers and the Provincial volunteers for their gallantry and skill—not to add that the officers and men of the militia are entitled to our high consideration for their coolness, bravery and promptitude. The only opinion we will hazard, where we profess to state solely facts, is that the brigands flattered themselves they should be joined by our gallant Canadian militia men; we think they are by this time cured of so vain a delusion.

## "DOCTOR HUME'S TOMB."

In the quiet church-yard of St. John's in Sandwich the body of Dr. Hume, who met so cruel a death at the hands of the invaders, as related in the foregoing narrative, was interred. A tomb was erected over the spot by his friends and upon the stone slab covering it can still be perfectly deciphered the following inscription:

SACRED

to the memory of

JOHN JAMES HUME, ESQ., M. D.,

Staff Assistant Surgeon.

who was inhumanly murdered and his body afterwards brutally mangled by a body of armed ruffians from the United States styling themselves

PATRIOTS

who committed this cowardly and shameful outrage on the morning of the 4th. December, 1838, having intercepted the deceased while proceeding to render professional assistance to Her Majesty's galant militia engaged at Windsor, U. C., in repelling the incursion of the rebel crew more properly called

PIRATES.

1839 saw the last of the fillibustering raids of the "Patriots." The engagement at Windsor had taught those in the west that the militia were prepared to receive them in a manner they would not relish and they deemed it advisable to remain at home.

In reviewing the events of the Rebellion of 1837 and '38 the fact is established that by its suppression this Canada of ours has been preserved to the British Crown, its brightest gem. All praise to the descendants of the U. E. Loyalists—those hearts of oak—the Corinthian pillars of Canada today.

## **"THE TRENT AFFAIR."**

After the "Patriot" War peace once more smiled upon the people of the frontier.

A "Sedentary" Militia was established throughout the western peninsula, and four companies had their headquarters in Sandwich and vicinity. The companies were composed of veterans who had served in 1837 and in 1812, but for nearly twenty-five years no call to arms diverted the energies of the Essex settlers from the task of converting their fair heritage into the "Garden of Canada."

Though swords had been beaten into plough shares, and nothing seemed to threaten the peace of the inhabitants, the companies of militia met once or twice a year and filled the vacancies in the fast thinning ranks of the veterans with younger pioneers as loyal and true as were the old veterans themselves.

The great event of the year in those good old days was the celebration of the feast of Corpus Christi. People from far and near thronged to Sandwich to take part in the ceremonies or to watch them. The procession was always formed at L'Assumption Church and paraded to stands erected in different parts of the town, from which the Host was exposed, and drawn up around each stand the old militiamen were to be found at each celebration, ready to fire the customary salute.

Uniforms were not provided them, but they had been entrusted with the arms and equipment which they had used in 1837. Nothing, however, could dampen the ardor of men

who had fought for home and country, as they and their fathers had fought, and well did they earn and hand down as a heritage the motto which now appears in the crest of our present regiment of Essex Militia—"Semper Paratus."

The last inspection of the companies was held at Sandwich on the twenty-fourth of May, 1856, when they paraded, with many of their number, togged out in blanket or buckskin coats, scarfs tied tightly around the waists, and feet encased in shoe-packs or moccasins. They were reviewed by Col. Askin (the grandfather of the present County Registrar) who appeared mounted, wearing the regulation blue frock coat, sash, sword and belt—and a silk hat!

The company from Sandwich was commanded by Constant Gauthier, one of the oldest pioneers, that from Petite Cote by Maj. Semandre, who had spiked the outlying guns before the surrender of Detroit to Brock, and had taken a daring part in the defeat of the Americans at Turkey Creek, in the war of 1812; the company from "The Marais" was commanded by Jerome Dumouchelle, but the writer is unable to ascertain who commanded the fourth company, which came from the vicinity of Sandwich East.

No doubt, during the long winter evenings in those days, many a tale was told about the cheerful fireplaces of old Sandwich, many a tradition was recalled, of the deeds of our sturdy forefathers in the early days of the frontier; no doubt, too, many a heart among the descendants of those same brave frontiersmen thrilled at the news of the success of the Motherland in the Crimea, of the suppression of the Indian mutiny, the charge of the Light Brigade, the relief of Lucknow, and the stories of the other grand deeds of their kin across the seas which were taking place while peace was favoring the colonies in America.

In November, 1861, Messrs. Mason and Siddell, Commissioners of the Southern Confederacy, were taken from the British Steamer "Trent" on the High Seas, in spite of the pro-

tests of her captain, by an armed body of marines sent from the United States man-of-war, "San Jacinto." There was much ill-feeling between the two countries before this incident. After this wanton outrage on the British flag, war appeared inevitable. Large numbers of troops, including some of the Regiments of the Guards, were dispatched from England to Canada.

Descended as were the people of Essex, they would never lack in military ardor, and all were aroused to arms at once.

Late in the fall, No. 1 Independent Company, was organized at Sandwich, and W. D. Bâby was appointed Captain. Many of the members lived several miles from town, but throughout the winter, night after night they drilled in the old abandoned grammar school. The enthusiasm was not confined to the new company, but as might be expected, the remnants of the old sedentary militia companies paraded ready to do their utmost should their services be required; and some years after this, during the Fenian excitement, these old men volunteered and were accepted to assist the night patrols and piquets along the river front.

The command of No. 1 Co. fell to Alex. Wilkinson, P. L. S., in 1862, to Dennis Moynahan in 1864, and to Thos. H. Wright, County Treasurer, in '65.

In June, 1862, No. 2 Independent Company was organized at Sandwich also, and C. E. (Now Senator) Casgrain received the command. A military school had been established at London and several members of the companies took a course of instruction there and at La Prairie, Quebec, in anticipation of the events which were to follow. The same enthusiasm existed, and companies were organized throughout the county. In Leamington and in Amherstburg the staunch United Empire Loyalists blood asserted itself and equipments could not be obtained for the great numbers who volunteered. Windsor and North Ridge also sprang to arms and other Companies were

formed in the more thinly populated districts. All these companies drilled constantly, soon became remarkably efficient, and Essex was prepared to give a good account of itself. Happily the compliance of the United States with Britain's demands averted a conflict, but hardly had the threatened trouble blown over before the Fenian Raids again threatened the county with invasion.

## THE FENIAN RAIDS.

The first Fenian Raid, in 1866, was doubtless an outcome of the Civil War in the United States. The collapse of the Confederacy and the disbandment of the great armies which had been maintained on both sides threw a large number of more or less well drilled soldiers out of employment. The Trent affair, the Alabama matter and several other incidents in connection with the late war had left an anti-British feeling among certain elements of the population of the United States, and a few Irish agitators found it safe enough to organize a force of adventurers to invade Canada under the pretense of striking at Britain through her loyal and presumably defenceless Colony.

Plunder was doubtless the main object of the most of the Fenian leaders. Whether it was the spoils of Canadian homes or the hard-earned savings of the sympathizing dupes in the United States they were after principally, it is hard to decide. Although the raids proved really ridiculous failures, mere operabouffe invasions, they threatened to be very serious for Canada. Had the Canadian militia not responded as nobly as they did to the call to arms in defence of their firesides, and had the Fenians once established themselves in Canada, their armies would have swollen to formidable hordes, and serious fighting must have occurred before the free soil of Canada was rid of their presence.

The excitement in Canada was naturally great, for rumor magnified the strength of the Fenians, and it was realized that

in their ranks were many of the war-trained and battle-hardened veterans of the American Rebellion.

In the winter of 1865, the two Sandwich companies united to form one strong company for active service. A meeting for the purpose was held in the old Goal building, which No. 1 had been using for some time as an armory, and Thomas H. Wright was elected Captain, F. N. Meloche, for many years Paymaster of the 21st Regt., Lieutenant, and Miles Cowan, Ensign.

Throughout the winter Lieut. Maloche, who had taken a course of instruction, was drill instructor, and everybody stood ready to call to arms. The several independent companies organized throughout the county had become very efficient by this time, and others from the interior of the provinces were garrisoned at Windsor and Sandwich in the Spring of '66. The Sandwich Company was called out for active service in March. Col. Haines commanded the troop at Windsor, and at Sandwich were stationed a detachment composed of No. 1 Co., the Oxford Co., Rifles, the Embro Co., Rifles, and an Infantry Co. from Port Hope. Lieut-Col., Smith, of the 25th Kent Battalion, commanded the detachment, and Lieut. Maloche was Adjutant. Later Maj. Service was placed in command of the Sandwich detachment, and Lieut. Gauthier was appointed Adjutant. At Windsor there were stationed twelve companies of infantry, also under Col. Smith's command, and at Amherstburg was another force of Regulars and Militia. There were barracks at Windsor and Amherstburg, but at Sandwich the force was billeted at the different inns and households of the town.

As might be imagined excitement was at fever heat, every civilian was prepared and armed to assist the militia upon the appearance of the Fenians; the only topic of conversation was the threatening force and speculation as to when their invasion might be expected. The news received was, of course, of the most exaggerated kind, but all were filled with determination and confidence of being able to withstand all the Fenians



that ever existed, should they attempt to enter the country in their vicinity.

At night from Sandwich, picquets were posted both up and down the river front until they met the patrols from Amherstburg and Windsor. The old members of the veteran companies patrolled the concessions and roads surrounding the towns, and the remainder of the volunteers and civilians stood ready to turn out upon a moment's notice.

Report after report came to the anxious people that our frontier was to be the point of invasion, that a large force was near Detroit and ready to attempt a crossing near Sandwich or Windsor, and so the Spring wore on until Corpus Christi Sunday.

News of the movements of the invaders had reached headquarters, and the military of the old Western District had been warned to expect an attack that day, with the result that everyone was in readiness.

In the morning a ferry boat, loaded to her utmost capacity with people from Detroit desiring to witness the usual ceremonies of Corpus Christi, started for Sandwich, but these, of course had been postponed. As the boat left Detroit, a message was received at Sandwich that she was really loaded with Fenians, intending by this subterfuge to effect a landing. The churches were dismissed and the whole town stood ready. The militia took up positions to withstand a landing, and a detachment proceeded to the Queen's Wharf to ascertain the true character of her passengers, and warn them off. The boat was not allowed to land, and after the excursionists had returned to Detroit, the inhabitants once more drew a sigh of relief.

Nothing to relieve the monotony of expectancy happened until during the first week of June, when the news that a force of Fenians had crossed the Niagara frontier, and at the battle of Ridgeway had been defeated by a force of the militia under Col. Booker, and that another body was shortly expected to attempt

Officers No. 4 Co.



CAPT. S. C. ROBINSON



LIEUT. W. J. ISAACS.



No. 4 COMPANY.

Corp. T. F. Lanspeary. Corp. Alex. Armstrong. Pte. A. McDonald. Pte. A. R. Robinson. Pte. W. Layman. Pte. W. Wilcox. Pte. E. Powers. Pte. S. W. Cain.  
 Pte. W. Mogg. Pte. M. Brennan. L. Corp. J. Vince. L. Corp. A. E. Kerr. Pte. Boutette. Pte. A. E. Boyington. Pte. W. H. Cole  
 Col. Sgt. W. V. Brown. Sgt. R. J. Foreman. Pte. E. Reid. Sgt. Maj. J. P. Smith. Pte. J. E. Smith. Sgt. A. D. Green. Pte. A. J. Lamberd. Sgt. J. S. C. Stephson.  
 Pte. W. F. Cole. Pte. J. N. Clark. Pte. H. Cole. Lieut. W. H. Isaacs. Capt. S. C. Robinson. Pte. Bert Graham. Pte. F. W. Chilver.  
 Absent. Sergt. Albert E. Luxford.

an entrance into the province here, threw the inhabitants once more into a state of intense excitement.

Before the week was out, and all were on the qui vive, one of the sentrys of the patrol posted near the old distillery, about the foot of Campbell avenue in Windsor today, observed the ferry "Union" run much farther down the river and nearer the Canadian shore than she usually did in making her trip across the river.

Expecting that she was in possession of the Fenians and intended making a landing, the sentry at once gave an alarm by firing his rifle; at once bugles could be heard in both Windsor and Sandwich, sounding the "Assembly," and every member of the garrison was satisfied that the foe had landed, and their opportunity to meet him was at hand.

In Sandwich the volunteers fell in with splendid steadiness, there was no talking, no confusion, on their part and in almost less time than it takes to relate it they were in line and ready for the command to advance. In almost as short a time another force was marshalled, which no doubt would have been of great assistance in the event of a clash with the enemy, but at the same time must have appeared rather ludicrous to anyone who could take time to look them over. The good townspeople had turned out partially clad, and had armed themselves with the most formidable weapons they could find. Shot-guns, pistols, axes, pitch-forks, Scythes and even clubs had been pressed into service. The force formed up with a little more confusion and less discipline than the volunteers had done, but they were ready to defend their homes against any numbers which might come against them.

As this array prepared to advance, word came that the alarm had been given by mistake, and after some difficulty quiet was restored.

The Government of the United States finally took active

measures to suppress the organization of further filibustering expeditions in the West, and in July all danger of invasion was over. The troops, which had been called out on active service were withdrawn, loud were the manifestations of joy on the part of the Canadian people, and from the Motherland came many expressions of admiration for the conduct of the militia through the nerve-trying period.

In 1870 small forces of Fenians were formed and invaded Quebec from Maine to Vermont, but they were easily repulsed by the militia and suppressed in the United States.

## **"THE 23RD BATTALION VOLUNTEER LIGHT INFANTRY."**

Immediately after the withdrawal of the militia in 1866 the Independent Companies which had been organized throughout Essex County, and had become very efficient during the Fenian excitement, were organized into the 23rd Battalion known as the "Essex" Volunteer Light Infantry. Col. Arthur Rankin of Sandwich was given the command of this corps and on October 13th, 1866, the regiment entered camp on the old Wilkinson farm in Sandwich, near the present site of the residence of the late Theo. Girardot, Esq.

The first order issued by Col. Rankin is as follows:—

### **"BATTALION ORDERS."**

By Lieut.-Col. Rankin, 23rd Battalion E. L. I.:

No. 1. Lieut.-Col. Rankin avails himself of the earliest possible opportunity after the assembling together of the several volunteer companies of this county, to congratulate them on their having been formed into one body, and of stating that, that while he pledges himself to use every effort towards bringing the Battalion to as high a state of discipline as efficiency as possible, he looks with confidence to the hearty co-operation of every individual under his command for promoting this most desirable object.

No. 2. The undermentioned appointments and promotions effecting the Battalion having appeared in the Canada Gazette., are published for general information:—

To be Lieut.-Col.-A. Rankin, Esq., M. P

To be Maj.-Capt. D. Doherty, H. P. H. M. S.

To be Jr. Maj.-Capt. M. E. Wagstaff, M. S., temporarily.

To be Paymaster—Frank E. Marson, Esq.  
To be Adjutant—James C. Guillot, Temp., M. S.  
To be Quartermaster—Patrick McEwen, Temp., M. S.  
To be Surgeon—C. E. Casgrain, Esq., M. D.  
To be Assistant Surgeon—Robert Lambert, Esq., M. B.

By order,

(Sgd.) JAMES C. GUILLOT, Ensign,  
Adjt. 23d Batalion, V. L. I.

The following were the company officers:

No. 1 Co., Windsor, Capt. Worthington, Lt. Wynn.

No. 2 Co., Windsor, Capt. Shiel, Lt. C. R. Horne, Ensign  
Mark Richards.

No. 3 Co., Sandwich, Capt. F. N. Maloche, Lt. J. M. Askin,  
Ensign C. W. Gauthier.

No. 4 Co., Leamington, Capt. Foote, Lt. Stockwell.

No. 5 Co., Amherstburg, Capt. Wilkinson, Lt. Fleming, En-  
sign Parke.

No. 6 Co., Northridge, Capt. Billing, Lt. Thornton, Ensign  
Wigle.

No. 7 Co., Kingsville, Capt. King, Lt. Davis.

The first camp of the regiment proved very successful and  
the following appeared in the orders of the day of breaking  
camp:—

“The Commanding Officer feels much pleasure in communi-  
cating to the officers, non-commissioned officers and men under  
his command the pleasing fact that the D. A. G. of this District,  
has in addition to which he said on the parade ground, expressed  
to him his entire satisfaction at everything pertaining to the Bat-  
talion that came under his observation during his inspection this  
day.”

In the spring of '67 there was still some anticipation of trouble  
from the Fenians and No. 1, 2 and 3 companies were authorized  
to drill two days a week throughout the summer, and in the fall

their old rifles were returned to stores, breach loading Snider's having been substituted.

In February, 1868, there seemed to be immediate prospect of another raid from across the border and the Captains of the frontier companies were ordered to issue arms to all members of their respective companies and supply each man with twenty rounds of ammunition. Preparations were made for a call to active service and on the 22nd day of June the regiment was again encamped for instruction at Windsor which was extended until July 7th.

Unfortunately for the Battalion political issues had been allowed to creep into the affairs of the corps. As was to be expected the regiment, which had but a year or two before been organized with a splendid membership and an efficient staff of officers, and which promised to develop into an unusually smart corps, was rent assunder with internal discord immediately after the prospect of trouble from the Fenians has ceased. This proved to be the last camp of the Battalion. All of the companies except the two from Windsor and that from Leamington were disbanded and the two Windsor Companies were attached to "outside" Battalions as follows:—

No. 1 Windsor Co. to 24th Kent Batt. as No. 7 Co.

No. 2 Windsor Co. to 25th Kent Batt. as No. 7 Co.

And No. 4 Leamington, became an Independant Co. and was attached to different Battalions for the annual camps of training which followed.

For several years these companies were kept up to quite a satisfactory state of efficiency in spite of the disadvantage of being attached to different Battalions. They were fortunate in possessing officers who were enthusiastic military men and the rank and file were quite as anxious as their officers to show the corps from other Counties with which they came in contact, the stuff the men of Essex were made of.



## THE 21ST ESSEX BATTALION OF INFANTRY.

For many years Major Wilkinson of Leamington, and the officers of the Independant Companies there, and in Windsor, had been urging the organization of a complete Battalion of Infantry in the County. The matter was not taken up seriously however until 1885 when the announcement that Louis Riel and his followers openly defied the Crown's authority in the Northwest startled the whole Dominion. The year 1885 will always be a memorable one in the history of the Canadian militia, but doubly so in the case of the militia of Essex County.

Ever since 1878 there had been more or less agitation among the half-breeds of the Northwest Territories to secure a recognition of their rights to participation in the issue of scrip which had been made to the half-breeds of Manitoba in consideration of the extinguishment of the Indian title. In 1878 the Saskatchewan Metis or half-breeds petitioned that there be granted to all the half-breeds who had not participated in the distribution of scrip and lands in the province of Manitoba, other scrip and grants of land as in that Province. This petition and others were not attended to, and demands and dissatisfaction increased among the half-breeds. Occassionally reports of uneasiness among the half-breeds were published in the newspapers. But the seat of the trouble was a long way off, the story was an old one, and the public and even the politicians paid little attention to the matter.

Louis Reil did much to aggravate the discontent and on the 26th of March, 1885, the first shots of Rebellion were fired. Canada was thrown into a great state of excitement from one end to the other. Supt. Crozier of the Northwest mounted police with

99 men and a seven pounder was proceeding from Carleton to Duck Lake. His force was attacked by two hundred half-breeds about a mile and a half from Duck Lake, and before they could withdraw 11 men of Crozier's force were killed and 14 wounded. The force retired to Carleton, where Col. Irvine had in the meantime arrived with another small force.

Irvine, considering it essential to the protection of the town of Prince Albert to concentrate his troops at that place was making preparations to evacuate Charton where the old fort caught fire, and the troops were forced to take up their long march to Prince Albert before day-break on the 28th. Meantime the action at Duck Lake caused the greatest excitement throughout Canada. The law had been set at defiance, loyal blood spilled, and treachery and blood-thirstiness shown by the breeds.

With splendid unanimity the people of Canada, from one end to the other, demanded that the authority of the law should be asserted at whatever cost. The first call for the enrollment of militia was issued on the 27th of March, and was met with a prompt and enthusiastic response. Over two thousand troops were at first ordered out. Before the Campaign 5,400 men were under arms, and if they had been needed 40,000 men could have taken the field within a fortnight of the fight at Duck Lake. The trouble was not to get the required number of men, but to avoid giving offence to the corps not called out.

With such a spirit abroad in the Dominion it was only natural that every martial chord in the men of Essex should be strung to the highest pitch. Major Wilkinson's suggestion to form an Essex Battalion was taken up with great energy, companies were organized at every village in the district and the most prominent citizens joined their ranks. Everything was enthusiasm, the old officers of the 23d Regiment came to the front, and the Hon. J. C. Patterson and Lewis Wigle, the representatives of the County in Parliament, finally succeeded in June in having authority granted for the raising of five companies withing the county to be known as the 21st "Essex" Battalion of Infantry.

The Companies, which had been drilling for two months were surprisingly efficient by this time and all was in readiness in anticipation of this order, so that immediately upon the gazettement of the Regiment its services were volunteered for the Northwest. All the militia were so anxious to be called out, however, that the Department had a great deal of trouble to avoid giving offence to numerous corps whose offers had to be declined, and having been so recently organized, many regiments were entitled to preference over the 21st, which consequently was not permitted to see service.

But the military fever of the frontier had been roused and all ranks pitched into the work of completing the organization of the Battalion with ardor. On June 23rd the first Battalion order, by Major Wilkinson, who had been given the command of the new corps, was published as follows:—

#### BATTALION ORDERS.

By Lt.-Col. Wilkinson, Comdg. 21st Essex Battalion of Infantry.

Headquarters, Windsor, June 23rd, '85.

No. 1. Lieut.-Col. Wilkinson avails himself of the earliest opportunity after the gazettement of this Battalion, of congratulating the officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the several companies, on their having been formed into the "Twenty-first Essex Battalion of Infantry," and of stating that while he pledges himself to use every effort towards bringing the battalion to as high a state of discipline and efficiency as possible, he looks with confidence to the hearty co-operation of every individual under his command in promoting this desirable object.

No. 2. The undermentioned appointments effecting the battalion having appeared in the Canada Gazette under date of June 13th, 1885, and now published for general information, viz.:

The formation is hereby authorized of a Battalion of infantry in the County of Essex, to be designated the "21st Essex Battalion of Infantry" with headquarters at Windsor, composed as follows:

Officers No. 5 Co.



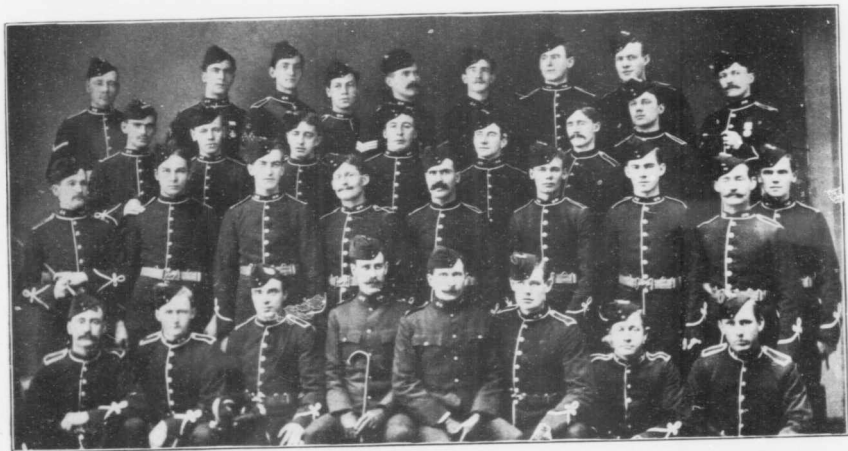
CAPT. W. L. MCGREGOR.



LIEUT. WM. H. ASTON.



2ND LIEUT. JOHN SALE.



No. 5, COMPANY.

L.Cpl. C. Meerer S.Sg. J. Northwood C1.Sg. F. Schmid Sg. W. Campbell L.Sg. L. Clue P.M.Sg. F.L. Copeland Cpl. L.D. Campbell L.Cpl. R. Hughes L.Cpl. J. Hill  
 Pte. H. H. Williams, Pte. W. C. Wright, Pte. A. G. Wolseley, Pte. B. Patridge, Pte. J. McDairdmid, Pte. J. Miller, Pte. A. Brown, Pte. P. Cleminson,  
 Pte. G. Bourne, Pte. S. Harmon, Pte. F. Mezger, Pte. J. Barliss, L. Corp. D. Morand, Pte. H. Brooks, Pte. W. R. Campbell, Pte. G. Barliss,  
 Pte. T. Longley, Pte. J. Berry, Blg. T. Ridley, Capt. W. L. McGregor, Lieut. W. H. Aston, Pte. A. Dickinson, Pte. R. D. Patrick, Pte. G. Wilson.

The Infantry company at Windsor, hereby detached from 24th Battalion as No. 7 Company to be No. 1 Company.

The Infantry Company at Leamington hereby detached from the 25th Battalion as No. 7 Company, to be No. 2 Company.

And the following Companies of Infantry, the formation of which is hereby authorized: At Essex Centre to be No. 3 Company; at Amherstburg to be No. 4 Company; at Windsor to be No. 5 Company.

To be Lieut.-Col., John Richardson Wilkinson, V. B., from retired list of Majors.

To be Major provisionally James C. Guillott, M. S., 2nd, formerly Lieutenant and Adjutant, late 23d Essex Battalion.

To be Captain provisionally, Albert E. Jones, Esq.; to be Lieutenant provisionally, Winser H. Russell, gentleman; to be 2nd Lieutenant provisionally, Wm. John Johnson, gentleman.

No. 4 Company, Amherstburg:—

To be Captain, provisionally, James Templeton, Esq.; to be Lieutenant, provisionally, John Henry Collins Leggatt, gentleman; to be 2nd Lieutenant, provisionally, Joseph David Burk, gentleman.

No. 5 Company, Windsor:—

To be Captain, provisionally, Chas. C. Fox, Esq.; to be Lieutenant, provisionally, Wm. Wallace Dewson, gentleman; to be 2nd Lieutenant, provisionally, Alexander Black, gentleman.

To be Paymaster, Francis Xavier Maloche, Esq.; to be Surgeon, Richard Carney, Esq., M. D.; to be Quartermaster, Steven Reeves, Esq.

Captain Fox will take rank regimentally, senior to Captains Jones and Templeton.

No. 3. Captain Fox of No. 5 Company, will act as Adjutant until further orders.

No. 4. The commanding officer has been pleased to make the

following promotions and appointments: Private John Leighton of No. 5 Company, and late Sergeant of Musketry of 16th foot to be Sergeant Major. To be Quartermasters Sergeant, Private W. H. Ryall, of No. 2 Co. To be Hospital Sergeant, Corp. Chas. E. Naylor, No. 3 Co. To be Orderly Room Clerk, private E. L. Hamilton, of No. 1 Co.

By Order,  
CHAS. C. FOX, Captain,  
Acting Adjutant.

To the last the corps lived in the hope of being called upon to share in the Campaign and kept up their training faithfully. Upon receipt of orders to attend the

#### FIRST CAMP OF INSTRUCTION

at London in September of the same year, they were filled with the determination to make as good an impression as possible, and how well they succeeded will presently be seen.

On September 15th the Battalion marched into the camp grounds full strength and at once commanded attention by their very trim appearance. Having been so recently organized every man felt that the corps would be subjected to the closest scrutiny and as a consequence there was displayed in the ranks that day a steadiness and smartness which, has been noticeable in every parade of the regiment since. The corps was accompanied by a remarkably good band, under the leadership of Prof. Van Sickle and were lead by Drum-Major Duncan Leitch, who with his ponderous baton and tall elastic frame attracted no little attention from the crowds of sight-seers.

From the first, the appearance of the Battalion, which had been organized only three months previous, was commented upon enthusiastically by the officers of the other corps and Col. Wilkin-son was complimented on all sides upon the showing of his Battalion.

On Sunday 500 citizens of Essex County journeyed over 100

miles to London to pay a visit to their Battalion, and this display of interest in the corps was greatly appreciated by the men. Maj.-Gen. Middleton, then commanding the Militia, reviewed the brigade on the day before breaking camp, and the new Battalion certainly came out of it with colors flying, as the following extract from the report of the days events by the London Free Press will testify :—

“\* \* \* the march past was then proceeded with and  
“it is not too much to say that it was the most successful  
“one that has ever taken place in the annals of this vicinity.  
“As a rule the marching was good all around, but one corps  
“in particular certainly outdistanced all competitors. This  
“was the 21st (Essex) Batt. Under the command of Col.  
“Wilkinson the Essex men went by like a solid wall, first  
“in column, returning in quarter-column and finally, chang-  
“ing front, returning at the double. Each movement was  
“almost perfection itself and elicited loud plaudits from the  
“assembled spectators. At least three officers upon the  
“grounds, members of the staff, commented upon the per-  
“formances of the regiment to the extent of saying that  
“they had never seen evolutions of the kind better exe-  
“cuted either amongst regulars or volunteers.

So pleased were the citizens of Windsor at the exceptional record made by the Battalion at its first camp that they prepared a surprise for the returning soldiers. Upon their arrival the militiamen were received at the station by an immense crowd. A deputation of leading citizens presented the soldiers with an address of congratulation, and the boys were marched through the principal streets which were a mass of flags and bunting while over-head were stretched many banners bearing appropriate mottoes. The Companies were tendered a banquet at the British American Hotel and congratulations were heaped upon them by their admiring townsmen.



## THE REGIMENT'S FIRST HOLIDAY OUTING

occurred on the Queen's Birthday, 1886. It was spent at Leamington and proved a very enjoyable and jolly affair. The Windsor companies chartered the steamer "Alaska" and accompanied by nearly a thousand citizens arrived at the town by the lake shore about 11:30.

The Battalion was presented with an address of welcome by the citizens committee and at noon fired a feu de joie. The programme in the afternoon consisted of a parade through the streets and a sham battle at the driving park. A march past by the Battalion, which was admirably executed, wound up a very pleasant outing.

The Battalion had made such an excellent record for itself during the first year of its existence that the whole country was enthusiastic over it. The County Council voted an annual grant to assist in its maintenance which has ever since been continued, and everyone expected to have good reports from the Corps at the Military Camp of 1886 which was held in London a month later.

Once more the Battalion marched into camp full strength and once more they carried off the laurels. Their appearance at London was greeted by the "Advertiser" as follows:—

"The 21st has now been out two years in succession and "the regiment shows the results in a very marked manner, "though, of course the excellent standing which the Batt. "has attained is largely due to the excellent way in which "it is officered. \* \* \* This is the Essex Regiment "who last year earned for themselves the reputation of "being one of the cleanest, neatest and most efficient bat- "talions in camp. The efficiency of the regiment appears to "be as great as ever. They turned out strongly yesterday "and went through the exercises so creditably as to elicit "the hearty approval of the officers of the other regi- "ments. \* \* \* "

Sir Adolph Caron inspected the Battalions in camp during the last week and the following is an extract from the London Free Press referring to the 21st Battalion:—

“The record of the 21st is one of which its officers  
“have every reason to be proud, and they can justly claim  
“that few battalions in Canada have been as highly commended when under inspection as the 21st. Sir A. P. Caron while inspecting this regiment remarked that while  
“he was well pleased with the whole camp it was with  
“peculiar pleasure that he beheld the 21st. \* \* \* One  
“of the Staff Officers expressed himself as follows: I  
“would consider it the proudest moment of my life to lead  
“the 21st Battalion through the streets of old London as a  
“representative corps of the Canadian Militia.”

Again the popularity of the Regiment was attested by the arrival of four or five hundred guests from home on Sunday and a very pleasant visit was thoroughly enjoyed. By this time the Corps had earned such a record that there sprang up a keen rivalry between it and the 7th Fusiliers of London, the only city corps in the District, who were in a very efficient state after their recent return from service in the Northwest. The Seventh were to take part in the Review this year and the day was looked forward to by the friends of each Battalion, and the Essex boys well knew that nothing would elate their friends at home so much as for them to outshine their rivals at the Review. That they succeeded in carrying off the broom is attested by the extract from the London Free Press given below, and the 21st returned home the proudest Battalion in Canada:—

“ \* \* \* The principal portion of the proceedings in  
“this connection was the march past before Sir Adolph  
“Caron and Staff which was well performed by almost  
“every Regiment. The Seventh went past for the first  
“time in their usual fine style, but upon the second occasion  
“some of the companies fell into confusion for a short

"time but soon recovered. The marching of the 21st (Essex) Regiment was very fine and they were greatly admired by the large crowd. They certainly covered themselves with glory."

Again on the return of the Regiment it was met with a reception which it did not altogether expect. The business part of the City was decorated in an elaborate and handsome manner. The National Ensign floated from every available flag staff and the fronts of the stores and business places were literally one mass of colored bunting. An immense broom decorated with the Battalion's motto and wreaths of flowers, as indicative of the sweeping manner in which the boys had carried off the honours at camp, was presented them at the station. Upon their arrival at the Drill Shed they found an elaborate spread awaiting them and after it had been enjoyed the Battalion was requested to reform and proceed to Ouellette Square where they were presented with Colors by the ladies of the County.

To the Regiment was read a very flattering address which was suitably responded to by Col. Wilkinson and the day closed with the trooping of the colors.

This was not the only honour in store for the Battalion for upon the return of the Major-General to Headquarters an order appeared converting the Battalion into a Fusilier Regiment because of its exceptional efficiency, and the corps was designated

### **THE 21ST REGIMENT, ESSEX FUSILIERS.**

A fund was at once started to procure bushbies for the Battalion, the County Council contributing handsomely, and on the Queen's Birthday following the Corps turned out as efficient as ever with the striking bearskin headgear added to their uniform.

For many camps since then the 21st have always maintained the record they secured for themselves at these two trainings. They have never turned out for camp without a complete compliment of men, and as long as they remained a rural corps there

was no one to dispute their claim of being the best corps in their district. The citizens have always manifested the greatest interest in them and have given them every encouragement they could desire.

In 1892 Col. Wilkinson was compelled to relinquish his command of the Corp, for which he had accomplished so much, and Lieut.-Col. Beattie of the 27th Battalion, who was an old and prominent resident of Windsor, was at the request of the officers transferred to the 21st and given the command of the corps.

On several occasions the Fusiliers have accepted invitations away from home which have proved very enjoyable, on three occasions Regiments have visited Windsor to help them celebrate and the events have been replete with good fellowship.

#### ROYAL GRENADIERS.

Windsor's admission to the ranks of the cities of the Dominion was celebrated in an elaborate manner in the 24th of May, 1892, and the Royal Grenadiers of Toronto were invited to assist the Fusiliers in making the day a memorable one. The invitation was accepted and for the first time one of the "crack corps" of the Queen City was entertained by Windsorites.

The City was most elaborately decorated and simply outshone herself that day, the military of course taking a prominent part in the proceedings.

#### THE 48TH HIGHLANDERS

were the next Toronto corps to join the Fusiliers in helping Windsor celebrate. They arrived for a three days' visit on the 24th of May, 1895, and the visitors certainly "made a hit." Thousands of people crossed from Detroit, and many travelled from points as far away as Kincardine, Lucknow, Stratford and St. Thomas to see the men in kilts; and the wonderful applause with which the Regiment was received at every hand showed that they were prime favorites with the spectators. Their kinsmen in Detroit helped the good citizens make things pleasant for the visitors, and

the occasion was voted a most happy one by hosts and guests alike.

On the 24th of May, 1897, Windsor's celebration was marked by *A VISIT OF THE QUEEN'S OWN RIFLES* of Toronto, and many thousand visitors from the surrounding counties on both sides of the border thronged the City during the festivities. Early on Sunday, the 23rd, the visitors arrived and in the afternoon a drum head church service was held at the Driving Park which the Queen's Own and Fusiliers attended in full force. The first thing Monday the Regiments embarked on the ferry steamer "Promise" and were taken to Walkerville where they were handsomely entertained by the Messrs. Walker, after which the Corps returned to Windsor and paraded the principal street of the city which were thronged by at least twenty thousand visitors. In the afternoon an immense crowd of sightseers attended the Driving Park where a Review and Exhibition Drill were given by the military, and in the evening after an elaborate display of fireworks the visiting regiment entrained for home, thus closing a two days' visit which was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone.

Shortly before this the headquarters of No. 4 Co. was transferred from Amherstburg to Walkerville and the Messrs. Walker welcomed the company in their usual handsome manner by erecting a splendid armory for its home. The officers appointed for the company were Capt. Sicklesteel, Lt. Robinson and 2nd Lt. Bott and it was not long before No. 4 was quite as efficient as its sister companies in spite of the many recruits taken into its membership.

The Military Camp at London in June, 1897, was again the scene of new honours for the Battalion. The second week was marked by a visit from Maj.-Gen. Gascoigne, the Commander-in-Chief of the Militia and before leaving camp the troops were reviewed by their Excellencies the Governor General and Lady Aberdeen. It was announced soon after the arrival of the corps in camp that the Guard of Honour during the expected visit of their Excellencies would be selected from the Battalion which

Officers No. 6 Co.



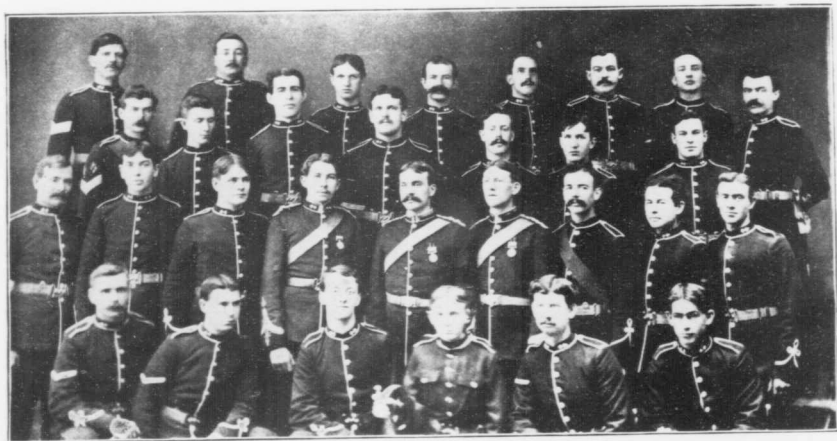
CAPT. R. B. BOWDEN.



LIEUT. A. E. PADDON.



2ND LIEUT. D. A. REED.



No. 6 COMPANY.

Sgt. W. Leighton, L. Cor. C. H. Ronson, Pte. J. Loncoe, Sgt. T. Thorn, Pte. C. E. Jackson, Pte. J. Schumacher, L. Cor. G. Wilkinson, Pte. Geo. Edwards,  
Col. Sgt. J. G. Coles, Pte. W. Wheeler, Pte. W. Lucas, Pte. G. Barnett, Pte. A. Denham, Pte. J. Northcott, Pte. M. Hovey,  
Pte. J. Rounding, Pte. H. Grant, Pte. F. Haney, Lt. A. E. Paddon, Capt. R. B. Bowden, 2d Lt. D. A. Reid, Corp. F. Thorn, Pte. R. Thorn, Pte. J. Johnson,  
Lt. Corp. W. Heathers, Lt. Corp. J. Williams, Pte. T. W. Sampson, Bgr. Wm. Moore, Lt. Corp. David Smith, Pte. D. Taylor.

made the smartest appearance on parade. This was an incentive enough to make all work like beavers, but the choice fell to the Fusiliers who furnished a guard of a hundred picked men that was exceptionally smart and tidy in its appearance.

Once more the age limit was responsible for a change in Commanding Officers. Col. Beattie retiring this year, and Major Guillot receiving the Command. Of all the officers in the Regiment perhaps none other had been as painstaking and energetic as the new Commanding Officer, and it was with pleasure to all ranks that he received his well-deserved promotion.

For some time it had been urged upon the authorities that a trial be given the proposal to train only the officers and non-commissioned officers of the rural corps at the camps of Instruction and have the complete units drill at their own local headquarters each year. The 21st was selected to make the trial and attended the camp of 1899 as a "skeleton" Battalion. They were quartered in the Barracks and thoroughly enjoyed the novelty of the idea. The officers and non-commissioned officers were divided into five squads for the purpose of instruction, each squad was instructed as is usual at the R. S. I. courses and all profited greatly by the general "brushing up" they received. Col. Maunsel, who was the inspecting officer that year, was delighted with the manner in which the squads were handled by both officers and non-commissioned officers and expressed his entire satisfaction with the system, but the plan has never been adopted by the Department in Militia.

In July, 1899, the first call upon the Regiment's services *IN AID OF THE CIVIL POWER* was made. There had been serious rioting at London in connection with the Street Railway strike and on Sunday, the ninth, detachments of forty men were asked from the Essex Fusiliers, the 22nd Batt., the 29th and 30th Battalions. In two hours after the receipt of the order the detachment paraded at the Armories in marching order, ready for instructions to entrain. The command of the detachment was given



to Capt. Gauthier of No. 5 Co. and on the next day orders were sent by the D. O. C. to proceed at once to the scene of the disturbances. The troops were all quartered at Woolesley Barracks and were kept there a week in anticipation of further trouble with the strikers. As things quieted down, however, the detachments from the other regiments were returned to their headquarters but the Fusiliers and a troop of the 1st Hussars under Capt. Booker were still retained at the Barracks. The time came for the annual training of the Permanent Force and No. 1 Company, permanently stationed at the Barracks were ordered to proceed to Ottawa, the numbers of the Fusiliers being increased to Seventy by a second detachment from Windsor under Lieut. Bowden during the Company's absence. After about three weeks, during which time the troops appeared in the City on only three or four occasions, the Fusiliers were allowed to return to headquarters.

On August 4th. following, the Maybury Light Guards of Detroit very kindly extended an invitation for a detachment of sixty men of the Fusiliers to join them in their annual outing at Bois Blanc Island, which was accepted. Each company detailed its proper quota for the occasion and the command was again placed in Capt. Gauthier's hands, assisted by Lieuts. Bowden and Cheyne.

The Fusiliers made a very fine appearance and possessed all the "buck up" the occasion demanded. An immense crowd of picnickers accompanied the soldiers and the Fusiliers detachment succeeded in carrying off the first place in every event of the program of sports. In the afternoon the "Red" and the "Blue" joined in a sham attack which was extremely interesting to the spectators. The Maybury's proved themselves to be very cordial hosts and the Fusiliers returned to Windsor in the evening, voting the day one of the most enjoyable they had ever experienced.

On the 24th of May, 1900, the regiment for a second time accepted the invitation of the citizens of Leamington to join the celebration of the Queen's Birthday. The programme of the day

consisted of a street parade, feu de joie, review and sham battle by the Fusiliers, and in the evening a grand display of fireworks which was wound up by a splendid exhibition drill by the "Daughters of the Regiment," who accompanied the Fusiliers on this occasion.

For some years the formation of the Battalion into a City Corps with headquarters at Windsor and Walkerville had been agitated but the companies having their headquarters away from these places objected to be attached to other Corps. This delayed the carrying out of the project considerably, but finally the Department of the Militia decided to transfer the headquarters of No. 3 Co. from Essex to Windsor. Only No. 2 Co. of Leamington was now to be considered and the desired change was accomplished in 1901, by converting the headquarters companies into a City Corps and attaching the Leamington Company for drill.

The conversion of the Regiment into a City Corps was, it is needless to say, welcomed by citizens and soldiers alike with the greatest enthusiasm and all are grateful to Col. Guillott, for it is largely due to the persistent efforts of the Commanding Officer, that this was accomplished.

The Regiment now began its existence as a City Corps with every prospect of a bright future. During its 15 years as a Rural Corps it has succeeded from the first in establishing and maintaining a record second to none in No. 1 District, and all ranks were filled with the determination that it should enjoy equally as good a reputation in its new role. Everything seems to promise that this shall be the case.

The old fashioned arms and equipment were returned to stores, immediately after the announcement of the change, and the old uniforms discarded, in anticipation of a new issue of Lee-Enfields and Oliver equipment which had been authorized. And the officers set to the task of reorganizing the regiment.

Major Bartlet, Capt. Gauthier and Surgeon-Major Casgrain were appointed a Board of Officers to examine all the applicants

for membership in the corps and within two weeks the Fusiliers were many over strength and were composed of the "pick" of the young men of Windsor and Walkerville.

Everything was waiting the arrival of the new equipment to commence to annual training, when the announcement of "THE VISIT OF THE DUKE AND DUTCHESS OF YORK TO TORONTO," and the selection of the Fusiliers as one of the Regiments to participate in the celebration in honour of their Royal Highness there was made.

Elated at this honour the Fusiliers, though still without uniforms, equipment or an armory and with many recruits among its members, set to work to prepare for the trip. The curling rink was kindly placed at their disposal for drilling purposes, the corps paraded night after night, all ranks going diligently about the task of bringing the Regiment up to its old time efficiency, and the result was wonderfully satisfactory.

No. 2 Co. had also been brought from its headquarters at Leamington and went into camp at Williams Park for two weeks previous to the trip but were without arms to drill with.

Though the Commanding officer and the Adjutant had each taken a trip to Ottawa to hurry the issue of the outfit for the 21st, nothing was received until six days before the Review.

Finally upon the arrival of the outfit the Regiment was hastily fitted out at the last moment, entailing an immense amount of work for all ranks into which they entered with enthusiasm, and two nights before entraining paraded at their temporary armories in fine fettle, appearing even more soldierly and smart than usual.

On Saturday October 6th a church parade of the Regiment was held, and from their appearance that day Windsorites were satisfied they would bring no discredit to their City by their appearance at Toronto.

On Tuesday following the Regiment paraded to the C. P. R. Station and were given a rousing sent off by thousands of spectators; arriving at the exhibition grounds, Toronto, at 6 P. M.

The Regiment was placed in the first brigade, consisting of the Governor General's Foot Guards, the 7th Fusiliers, the 10th Royal Grenadiers, the 48th Highlanders and themselves. It was fast company for the corps that was making its first appearance as a City Regiment, and that under the great disadvantages it has had to contend with, but there was a gameness displayed in the ranks that would do credit to any Regiment and the Fusiliers, throughout the entire proceeding, held up their end in a way that showered them with compliments from all quarters. They marched past on review day in a manner that could not be improved upon, and returned home to receive the warm congratulation of the citizens at the grand showing they had made. Thoroughly was the outing enjoyed and the trip will long be remembered as one of the most memorable occasions on which the Regiment did its duty.

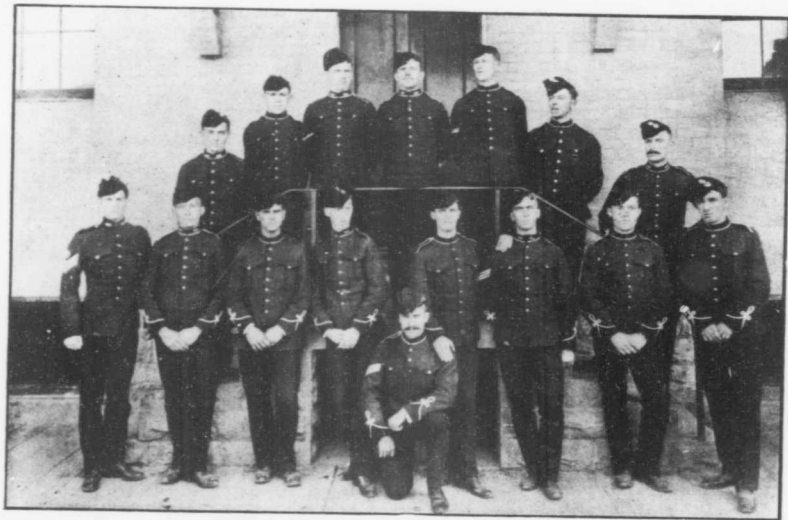
## THE FUSILIERS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Grand indeed was the spectacle of Britain's colonies springing with one accord to rally round the Flag in South Africa, demonstrating to the world the existence of "Greater Britain" in a most imposing manner; and proud were the Essex Fusiliers of the small part they were permitted to **take** in the demonstration.

Upon the enlistment of the first Canadian Contingent, the 2d Battalion R. R. C. I., many members of the regiment offered themselves for the service. Many more than could be accepted came forward, but when the contingent embarked there were seventeen officers and men of the Essex Fusiliers in the ranks of "B" Company. Everyone of these was a first class soldier, nine of them holding R. S. I. certificates, and all determined to maintain the honour of their Regiment and the Dominion throughout the Campaign.

The distinction of having sent a larger percentage of their members in accordance with the Corps' establishment than any other Regiment in the Dominion was thus won by the Essex Fusiliers, and proud were they when at the presentation of the medals by H. R. H. the Duke of York, fourteen of their men, all the survivors, stood in line and received the coveted decoration. The honour roll of the men who served in this contingent appears elsewhere in the volume.

Wonderful indeed has been the interest and devotion to the Empire displayed by the people of Essex during the progress of the War. Each man was presented with a purse from the citizens upon his departure for the front, comforts were sent them by the



MEMBERS OF THE FUSILIERS WHO SERVED IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Gordon Whyte. J. C. Biggs. J. B. Robinson. E. D. Craig. D. A. Reed. C. K. Rorison. Corp. G. R. S. Phillips.  
H. B. Barr. A. E. Paddon. V. Marentette. Percy Jell. Bug. E. N. Dolman. L-Corp. John Northwood. E. C. Andrews. F. C. L. Beers.  
Sergt. R. B. Bowden.



COLOR SERGT. WALTER WHITE.



HOS. SERGT. HARRY BARR.

ladies of the City and upon the return of our men, the City turned out en masse to welcome them. After all, except those who had died for England's cause, had returned they were tendered a magnificent Banquet by their townsmen and each was presented with a gold watch in token of the esteem in which their conduct was held by the people of loyal old Essex.

#### COLOR SERGEANT WHITE.

Walter Raymond McCullough White was the first member of the Fusiliers contingent to give up his life for Britains cause in South Africa.

He was nineteen years of age, son of Jos. White and nephew of Sol. White, Ex-M. P. P. of Windsor. For a number of years he was a sergeant in the first company of the Boys Brigade. He then enlisted in the Essex Fusiliers in 1896 as bugler and soon afterwards transferred to No. 3 Co. as private. Such a good soldier did he prove himself to be, that he was shortly promoted to the rank of sergeant and was the color-sergeant of his company when he volunteered for South Africa and enlisted in the First Canadian contingent.

Col.-Sgt. White was a general favorite with everyone who knew him, was an all-round athlete and excelled in every sport, and the announcement of his death at Paardeberg cast a gloom over the city, which even the news of the capture of Cronje and the glorious part taken in it by the Canadians, could not remove. But it was with pride and satisfaction that his friends soon after received the information that his body had been recovered within twenty yards of the Boer trenches and much in advance of any other of the British dead. In the charge at Paardberg, that magnificent exploit of the Canadians, Cornwalls and Seaforths which will live in annals of British valor, Sgt. White outstripped the rest and led the way. Unflinching he charged right up to the enemies rifles and fell fighting for his country and the Flag he loved so well—A HERO.



The following is from the Illustrated London (Eng.) News:

Private Walter Raymond McCullough White who was killed at Paardeberg was but 19 years of age and was a Sergeant in the Essex Fusiliers at Windsor, Ontario. He inherited his military proclivities from both his parents. His great grandfather (Father's side) was the chief of the Wyandotte tribe and was one of the signers of the articles of peace, friendship and alliance, concluded by Sir William Johnson on behalf of Great Britain at Niagara July 18th, 1764.. For the part taken by him in the Revolutionary war his great grandfather was presented with a gold medal (crescent) by George "IV." while his grandfather was presented with a silver medal by H. R. H. the Prince of Wales when in Canada in 1860 for the part he had taken in the Rebellion of 1837.

#### "HOSPITAL, SERGT. BARR."

Harry Bayard Barr was born at Point Edward, Ontario, on July 10th, 1877. He attended Upper Canada College until 1896, when he decided to enter upon the study of medicine, moved to Windsor and entered the Detroit College of Medicine.

Sergt. Barr was a nephew of the Commanding Officer and had from his youngest days taken a great interest in the militia. On moving to Windsor he entered No. 1 Co. as a private, and three years afterwards was promoted to the rank of Hospital-Sergeant. He had just completed his course at the Medical College when the call for volunteers for South Africa was received and he was one of the many applicants from the Fusiliers who succeeded in joining "B" company of the 2d Battalion R. R. C. I. as a private. He was soon afterwards attached to the Hospital Staff.

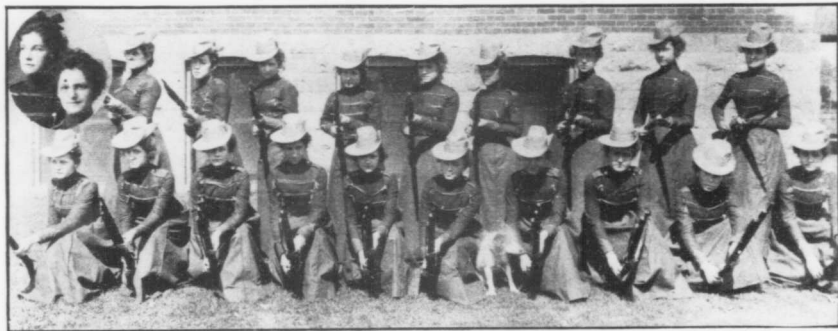
At the battle of Paardeberg he was untiring in assisting his wounded comrades, so much so that he over-taxed his strength and was shortly afterwards taken to Naanpoort Hospital suffering from enteric fever where he died April 30th, 1900,

Sergt. Barr, by his cheery ways and his constant and watchful care of the sick and wounded throughout the campaign, earned the gratitude of all with whom he came in contact, and he died loved by all his comrades of the "First Contingent."



REGIMENTAL BAND.

C. Schultz. C. H. Goyer. A. Smith. O. Ebaerhardt. Murray Cody. David Spalding. Frederiek Jones.  
Wenzel Riha. Max Smith. Otto Mahle. Geo. Botsford. G. Rhodes. W. C. Smith. Sam'l Statham. Chas. Thrasher.  
Sgt. J. Curry. Walter Jordan. Wm. Carley. Cpl. Chas. Longley. John Longley. Sgt. A. Cooper. H. Reynolds. H. Hawthorne. Bdmr. A. Ruthven.  
A. J. Pepin. C. Tuson.



THE DAUGHTERS OF THE REGIMENT.

Miss Forrest.

Miss Carney.

Miss Kenning, Miss Bartlet, Miss Turnbull, Miss Drake, Miss Crampton, Miss Guillot, Miss McGregor, Miss E. Curry, Miss Whyte,  
Miss Gauthier, Miss Laing, Miss Copeland, Miss Faweett, Miss Wright, Miss Chivers, Miss R. Curry, Miss Treble, Miss Beers, Miss McKillop.

## THE DAUGHTERS OF THE REGIMENT.

Of all the organizations in connection with the regiment there is none of which all ranks are prouder than the Daughters of the Regiment. In 1899 some twenty of the most prominent young ladies of the city banded themselves together and organized this corps. The idea is unique in the annals of the militia Regiment, but has proved of immense value to the Regiment in many ways. The corps has an organization much similar to that of the Sergeant's mess. Patronesses were chosen from among the ladies of the City and the membership of the corps was rigidly restricted. The fourth clause of their "Constitution" reads as follows:—

"It shall be the aim and purpose of this organization to work together with the officers of the Fusiliers to create and increase the interest of the public in, and keep up the 'spirit de corps' of, that body." And well have they succeeded in their endeavor.

A drill squad was formed in connection with the organization, which under the instruction of Capt. Gauthier, became wonderfully proficient. On several occasions the drill squad have accompanied the officers of the Regiment when the Fusiliers have made holiday trips, and their appearances have always been received with the most enthusiastic applause.

Recently the Daughters of the Regiment commissioned the Pickard-Andrews company of Ottawa to prepare two handsome brass tablets to be erected in the new armories. One of the tablets is in memory of Sergeants Walter White and Harry Barr, the members of the Regiment who sacrificed their lives in South Africa for their Country; the other is a reproduction of the Honor Roll of the Regiment. The tablets are now finished and will be unveiled after the opening of the armoury.

## THE GENERAL MYERS.

Through the courtesy of Lieut. Black, the Secretary of the Tecumseh Historical Society of Chatham, and of "The Globe" Toronto, we are enabled to publish views of this interesting relic of the War of 1812 which has only recently been recovered from the bottom of the Thames and placed in Tecumseh Park, Chatham.

During the retreat of Proctor from Fort Detroit four small gun boats accompanied the retreating column and were fired at Chatham upon the approach of the American column. Their hulks were abandoned and left to sink into the mud of the river's bed where they had laid quite forgotten for nearly a century. Recently two of the wrecks were accidentally discovered and some of Chatham's citizens formed the Tecumseh Historical Society and appropriated sufficient funds to raise one of the boats and procure her relics. She now lies in Tecumseh Park, Chatham, where it is hoped she will be preserved and kept as an object lesson of the war and of the marvellous change that has taken place in naval architecture since the days of Nelson.

The lines of the boat are declared to be beautiful. Her keel and kelson are tremendous sticks of oak; her ribs are set so close together that they touch, her stem is the root of an immense walnut tree. She was a two master, built for strength and speed, intended to handle the light, rapid work around the fleet. The tannic acid of her oak, mingling with the iron of the water of the Thames, turned to a sort of ink, and the wood of the boat is now like bog-oak, but tough as whalebone.

The relics consist of about two tons of cannon balls, of various kinds and sizes, 42lb. shells, 24, 8, 6, and 2lbs. solid shot,

grape and cannister. A number of bayonets and old flint locks of American origin, captured at Detroit; an old Indian Chief piece, some buttons and other odds and ends.

So far no cannon have been recovered. Harrison captured only eight, but said that others were in the river and could be easily procured. The Americans had control of the Western Peninsular for a year after the event, and it is most probable that they raised the cannon. It appears that some of these cannon were trophies of the Saratoga affair of 1777, and if now procured would be of very great historical interest. One or two of the eight Harrison secured were of this class, but he was unfortunate enough to have his boats wrecked on Lake St. Clair, and lost them.

The other two boats have been located. One of them is upside down, and two-thirds of her is under a bank fifteen feet high, on which an immense tree has grown. The old settlers chopped through the keel, but did not get inside. She may be covering some interesting relics, and she will likely be taken apart and her buried treasure disclosed.

Col. Cruickshank, of Fort Erie, furnished the names of the two boats as the Gen. Myers and the Eliza. In volume 15 of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical collection is a certificate from General Proctor stating that he had burned the schooner Elien in the Thames and that she belonged to Richard Pattinson of Amherstburg. The boat raised is not of the model or size of this schooner, so she is believed to be the Gen. Myers.

## THE ARMOURIES.

This volume is issued as a souvenir of the opening of the armouries, which have been erected for the home of the new City Regiment. It is needless to enter into a description of the building, a cut of which is published elsewhere, but well pleased indeed are the Essex Fusiliers with the magnificent building which has been given them. For some years the corps has been at a disadvantage in not having a suitable place for drill but has been able to make a good appearance at all times in spite of this drawback and with the facilities now placed at its disposal, it is hoped the Regiment will afford the young men of the City a healthy moral training which will prove of great advantage to the community.

The Officers feel confident that with the corps' present advantages and the liberality of the citizens, which they have found can always be counted upon, the Essex Fusiliers will shortly take a place among the front rank of City Corps as they did among the Rural Corps of the militia.



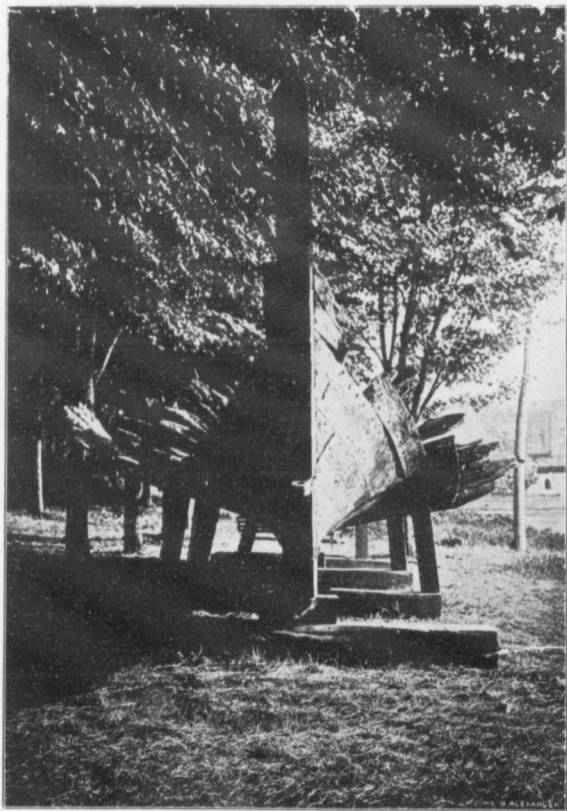
THE OLD BARRACKS, WINDSOR, ONT.

Reproduced from a photograph of the Barracks in which were stationed the militia guarding Windsor during the Fenian Raids of 1866 and 1870. These buildings were situated on the present site of the Central School.

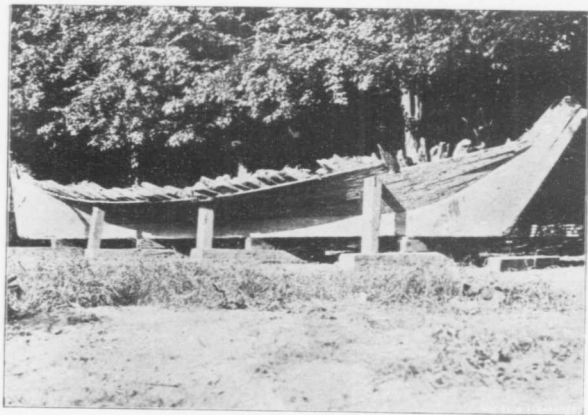




RAISING OLD GUN BOATS ON THE THAMES RIVER AT CHATHAM.



"THE GEN. MEYERS." TECUMSEH PARK, CHATHAM.



ONE OF THE GUN BOATS. TECUMSEH PARK, CHATHAM.

