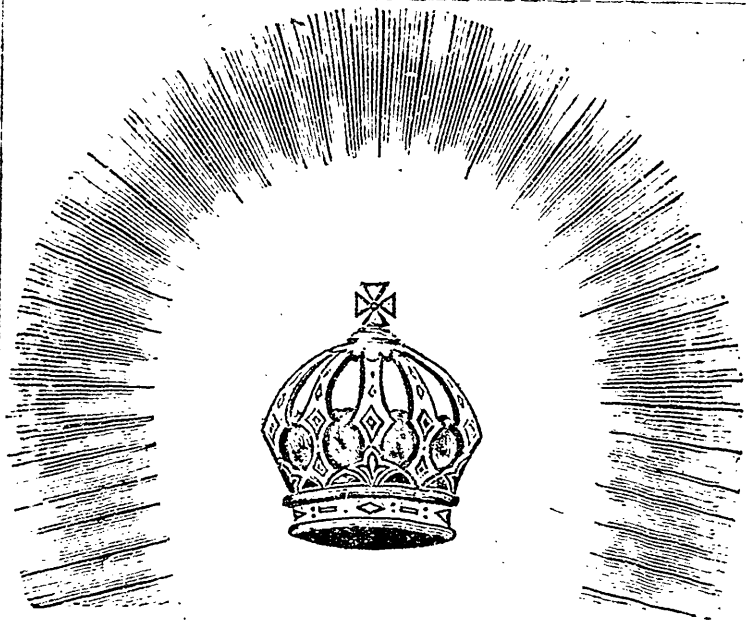


NOVEMBER, 1896.



MAGAZINE

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V.R.I. Magazine

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EDITOR:
DEPUTY SURGEON GENERAL F. W. CAMPBELL,
ROYAL REGIMENT CANADIAN INFANTRY.

VOL. II.

NOVEMBER, 1896.

No. 3.

EDITORIAL.

On the 4th of September of the present year Lieut.-Col. G. J. Maunsell, commanding No. 4 Regimental Depot R.R.C.I., was appointed Lieut.-Col. commanding the Royal Regiment of Canadian Infantry. The many friends of Col. Maunsell—and they embrace everyone who has the pleasure of his acquaintance—will join with us in congratulating him on his well deserved promotion. The honor which has been conferred upon him is one which is well deserved, as will be seen by the record of his services, which we give below. In making the appointment of a Lieut.-Col. to the command of the Infantry Regiment of the Permanent Force the Government has taken a step which we know has been well received by all the officers of the Regiment. We believe that it will not be long before the benefits of this appointment will be evident in the uniform system of instruction carried on at the various regimental depots.

Lieut.-Col. Maunsell is the son of the late G. M. Maunsell, of Ballywilliam House, Limerick County, Ireland, and was born 25th August, 1836.

Examinations Royal Military College at Sandhurst, May, 1855.

Ensign H.M.'s 15th Regiment 15th May, 1855. This regiment reinforced troops at Gibraltar. Crimean war, 1855.

Course of instruction in military engineering (branch of senior department [staff] R. Military College) Aldershot, 1857-58.

Employed on staff (military engineering) at Aldershot 1858.

Lieutenant 15th Regiment 27th November, 1857.

Course of instruction School of Musketry, Hythe, 1858-59; 1st class certificate 25th January, 1859.

Appointed instructor of musketry 15th Regiment, 10th February, 1859.

Captain 15th Regiment 12th March, 1861.

Regiment ordered on active service "Trent affair," December, 1861. Sailed with regiment in S. Transport "Adelaide" for St. John, N.B., 4th January, 1862. Owing to "tempestuous weather" and the breaking down of engines and cylinders, the steamship was steered eastward and came into Plymouth Sound 15th January, 1862.

Adjutant and Instructor of Musketry (acting) 8th Depot Battalion 1862-63.

Again sailed for New Brunswick January, 1864.

Temporarily attached to General Grant's staff, Army of the Potomac, spring campaign 1865, to taking of Richmond.

Appointed Adjutant-General of Militia, New Brunswick, 22nd November, 1865, with rank of Lieutenant-Colonel.

Early in 1866 commenced organizing and other duties in connection with the defence of western frontier of New Brunswick from Fenian invasion (force about 1,000 strong), served to the satisfaction of the then Commander-in-Chief, New Brunswick, Sir A. Gordon, and that of the Secretary of State for the Colonies, Lord Carnarvon. Despatches 2nd July and 18th July, 1866.

Course of studies at the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, 1880-81, gun instruction. Experimental Branch, Carriage Department. Certificate.

Transferred from command of Military District No. 8 to that of Military District No. 4, headquarters, Ottawa, 1st April, 1881.

Course of instruction at Aldershot, 1883.

Appointed Commandant School of Infantry, Infantry School Corps, now Royal Regiment of Canadian Infantry, 31st December, 1883.

Re-appointed Deputy Adjutant-General Military District No. 8, 16th May, 1884.

Formed temporary battalion of ten (10) companies (8 of New Brunswick, 2 of Prince Edward Island) for immediate service in the N. W. Territory. Proceeded *en route* to the North-West May, 1885, services of the Battalion not being required, received the thanks of the authorities at headquarters.

Appointed Inspector of Infantry, headquarters staff, Eastern Division, 16th May, 1896.

Appointed to the command of the Royal Regiment of Canadian Infantry, 4th September, 1896.

The Artillery Camp at Laprairie which opened on the 26th of September last, under the command of Lieut. Col. J.F. Wilson, "B" Battery R.C.A., was decidedly successful in spite of what a few growlers may say. The umpire in chief was Lieut. Col. Drury, "A" Battery R. C. A., and he was assisted by a staff, composed of Capt Pelletier, "B" Battery R. C. A. (camp adjutant), Capt. Hudon, "A" Battery R. C. A., Lieut. Burstall, "A" Battery R. C. A., and Lieut. Benyon, "B" Battery R. C. A. Surgeon Lieut. Col. F. W. Campbell, Royal Rgt. Canada Infantry, was Medical Officer and Veterinary Major Massie, "A" Battery, Veterinary Officer. The weather was, during almost the entire camp, of the very worst description—still, excellent work was done, and men of all ranks bore their discomforts with the best possible grace. The attendance from all the Field Batteries in Quebec and Ontario was up to the required strength, and improvement was noticeable over the work done at the previous camp in 1894; a feature of the present meeting was the movable target. The best work was done by the Welland Field Battery, Col. King; but some others were close seconds.

The issue of the new rifle for use at the Butts, during the recent fall camps, entailed a large amount of extra work on the Permanent Force, who had charge of them. It is a splendid weapon—but requires careful looking after.

If Fall Camps are to be a feature of the future, and much can be said in their favor, they should end just about the time they began this year. We might then reasonably hope for decent weather.

It is a great pity that some of the gentlemen who have charge of the Military columns of our ponderous dailies should seek for so many opportunities to have a dig at the Permanent Force. A little enquiry on their part would give them information, of which some of them evidently stand in need. It is poor policy to attempt to ridicule a force which is doing excellent work, and has received commendation for it from sources well competent to judge.

Why do they attempt to prejudice the Militia and public against it? Ought they not to strain every nerve to unite the Permanent Force and active Militia? Both have the same object—one is on continuous service, the other educating itself for similar work when called upon for duty.

The Permanent Force does not claim to be perfect. It does, however, claim a desire to be as perfect as possible, so as to show to their comrades an example similar to what they had when imperial soldiers garrisoned Canada's principal cities.

The best interests of the Militia of Canada are bound up in maintaining the Permanent units in the best possible condition. To attain this, mutual respect and esteem is essential. We believe such a condition exists now. We hope those in charge of Military columns will help to foster it. It is easier to destroy than to build.

It has been attempted to show that the schools in connection with the Permanent Force have not done all they were expected to do. That may be true; but possibly expectations were too high. They have certainly done a great deal of good, and the present admittedly high position of the Militia force is beyond question due to them.

As an evidence of the above complaint, it has been said that after officers have left the schools a year or two, they are not up to the mark. This is very likely; but the fault is with the officers, not with the school. Besides, Drill is frequently changing.

The profession of arms, like any other profession, requires constant study. Officers are very apt to forget this fact. Lawyers and doctors must ever be with their books, or they will soon find that they will become rusty.

We believe it possible, however, to get more out of the schools than is now obtained. This will, however, require a larger outlay. More men are required for instruction at camps. These can only be obtained by securing a better class of men, who can be trained up to the mark of instructors. To do this there must perhaps be larger pay granted to those who so qualify; at least there ought to be an inducement for men to remain in the force, by granting them a pension after a certain length of service.

At the last session of Parliament, the Medical Officers of the Permanent Force were very severely criticized by an Honorable Member. No one can object to criticism founded upon facts. In this case, however, the facts were nearly all entirely incorrect, and therefore the deductions not logical. We acquit the Honorable Member from any desire to treat these gentlemen unfairly. Nevertheless, the figures he quoted were incorrect.

For instance, he stated that the sum paid as a yearly salary at one Depot was for attending 88 soldiers. As a matter of fact the garrison and families entitled to his services, numbered at that time 214 souls. The ordinary medical attendance of this number was, however, only a drop in the bucket of that medical officer's duties.

Comparison was made between sums paid prison surgeons and that paid to medical officers of the Permanent Force. Comparison can only be made between equals, and therefore comparison between them is not possible. The duties, responsibilities and social engagements of a Military Surgeon are of an entirely different character.

The Medical Officer of the Permanent Force has an outlay on appointment of over six hundred dollars for uniform, which he must keep up at a yearly cost of nearly one hundred dollars. He has also a mess account, in which is included hospitality to visitors, and this very often makes a deep hole in his monthly pay.

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He has to examine all recruits for the service. This examination is most severe, takes three times as long as a life insurance examination, for which from \$3 to \$5 is paid. One medical officer in 1894, in addition to examining at least forty recruits for his own Depot, examined more than 200 recruits for the Royal Canadian Artillery and Royal Canadian Dragoons.

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In fact, his duties, as we know, are at all times most important, and require special aptitude. Experience makes his services more valuable every year. The Permanent Military Force of Canada has been singularly fortunate in its medical officers, all of whom are prominent members of the profession. The pay they receive is fully earned.

ROYAL SCHOOL OF INFANTRY, ST. JOHNS, QUE.

Lieut.-Col. d'Orsonnens, Commandant.

September, 1895.

DISCIPLINE AND LAW.

1. By what laws are the Militia of Canada governed ?
2. What difference is there between Military Law and Martial Law ?
3. How is the militia called out in aid of the Civil Power ?
4. To what penalty do officers and men expose themselves in refusing to turn out in aid of the Civil Power ?
5. State the power of a commanding officer to award summary punishment.
6. What should the C. O. be careful to ask an offender if he intends to punish him in a way that would affect his pay or liberty ?
7. Which commanding officers of detachment are vested with the full powers of awarding the summary punishment accorded to C. O. of corps ?
8. What is meant by the expression commanding officer, for the purpose of the summary award of fines for drunkenness ?
9. How has the increased power to award 14 days imprisonment, with or without hard labor, given to C. O. affected the cumulation of minor punishment to imprisonment ?
10. Can a commanding officer remit or mitigate a punishment summarily awarded ?
11. How many court martials are there, and what are their powers ?
12. Can a sergeant be tried by a R.C.M. ?
13. State briefly the procedure that must take place before a prisoner is tried by D.C.M.
14. How should charges for offences of N.C.O.'s and Privates be entered in the guard report ?
15. What is meant by discipline, and what should be the criterion of a well disciplined corps ?
16. What are the duties of a commander of the guard upon receiving a prisoner, and what are the regulations of the service about the confinement of men in a state of drunkenness ?
17. In case of violence, by whose orders can a prisoner be tied up or be put in irons ?
18. What is meant by arrest and military custody ?
19. To whom does one or the other apply ?
20. On what day can the prisoners not be disposed of ?

REGIMENTAL DUTIES.

1. Classify duties for officers.
2. Classify duties for N. C. O.
3. Give the hours of duties in barracks—in fact, what may be called daily routine.
4. What are the duties of field officer of the day ?
5. Of the captain of the day ?
6. Of the subaltern of the day ?
7. Who inspects all guards on guard, mounting parade, and how done ?
8. What clothing are guards allowed to take off ?
9. When do guards turn out ?
10. What are the duties on first arrival of troops in camp ?
11. What are inlying pickets ?
12. What are outlying pickets ?
13. What is meant by term "alarm post," and give rules as regard it.
14. How does a Company enter a railway car ?
15. What are the books required to be kept in the Battalion Orderly Room ?
16. What are the books kept in each Company, and who is responsible for them ?
17. What is meant by digest of service of a regimental corps ?
18. How should Regimental and Company books be checked ?
19. When troops are called out in aid of the Civil Power how is the C. O. to act in case of conflict ?
20. Who is responsible for the pay of the militia called out in aid of the Civil Power ?

DRILLS AND EXERCISES.

1. Define the following terms:—"Distance," "Frontage," "Interval."
2. What is meant by strategy and tactics respectively ?
3. What are the general rules with regard to the instruction of the recruit ?
4. How does a soldier address an officer ?
5. What is the position of a soldier in marching ?
6. What is the organization of a Company ?
7. Which are the N.C.O.'s in the supernumerary rank who act as guides and markers ?
8. Give the places of the guides and markers "In line," "Column by the left," and "Column by the right."
9. When do officers draw their swords on parade, and which officer does not draw his sword ?

10. What are the words of command for a Company meeting cavalry from the right ?
11. Where are the mounted officers posted in column and quarter column when halted ?
12. When do markers give points in Battalion drill ?
13. Give the detail for a Battalion of 8 companies in quarter column deploying outwards with two companies to the right.
14. Give the details for a Battalion of 8 companies in line forming a square, on the two centre companies.
15. Where are the places of the Major and Adjutant when a Battalion in column is wheeling to the left ?
16. When men on the march become ill or unable to keep up, what should be done ?
17. What are the duties of an advance guard, and how is it divided ?
18. What are the approximate distances between the component parts of outposts ?
19. What are the duties of sentries on outposts ?
20. What should officers on outpost duty be provided with ?

MUSKETRY.

1. Give terms applied to ranges, their limits, and description of fire.
2. Up to what ranges may infantry open fire upon the following objects: small section, large section, half company, or on a battalion in column ?
3. What description of fire would be maintained during the development of an attack ?
4. What should Infantry avoid doing in order not to assist the enemy's artillery in obtaining the range ?
5. What are the duties of the supernumeraries in the fighting line, as regards the collection and distribution of the ammunition ?
6. What steps are taken to supply ammunition to troops in the firing line ?
7. Describe the forces that affect a bullet during its flight.
8. Define the terms trajectory, the line of fire, line of sight and axes of the barrel.
9. In the absence of range finder or artillery, give rough method of finding the range with infantry.
10. Name the ingredients of gunpowder, and give their relative proportions.

INTERIOR ECONOMY.

1. State concisely what the authority of a commanding officer is.
2. State what are the duties of adjutant.
3. State what are the duties of sergt.-major.
4. What is the authorized strength of bands in rural bat- talions and city corps.
5. How are brevet officers to sign official documents ?
6. How should official correspondence be written, and how addressed ?
7. How can an officer who is detailed exchange duty ?
8. What is meant by chain of responsibility ?
9. When a lieutenant in the Militia is to be promoted, what is to take place before his recommendation goes to H.Q. ?
10. Which N.C.O.'s are permitted to wear side arms off duty ?
11. State the daily rations of officers and men when on active service.
12. State the different rank badges from Colonel to 2nd Lieutenant.
13. State the different orders of dress for N.C.O.'s and men, and what is worn with them.
14. Explain fully what is meant by squad system, and state its advantages.
15. What is the system of management of sergeant's mess ?
16. What are the permanent ranks of N.C.O.'s and men ?
17. What should Captains of Companies make sure of before going to camp ?
18. What is the authority of a C.O. with regard to Divine Service ?
19. After a Company has fired ball or blank ammunition, what is the duty of the C.O. to see done ?
20. What is the strength of a Company of Militia now, and what if placed on war footing ?

ROYAL SCHOOL OF ARTILLERY, KINGSTON,
SEPT., 1895.

Major C. W. Drury, R.C.A., Commandant.

AMMUNITION.

Value.

- 10 I What are the various stores issued with the 6 lbs. R.M.L. gun embraced under the term ammunition ?

- 10 2 What is gunpowder, what are its ingredients and their proportions ?
- 10 3 Describe with the aid of a sketch, the 9 ps. shrapnel shell mark VIII.
- 10 4 What materials are used in the service for making cartridges ? What are the requisite properties of the material used ?
- 10 5 What is a " papier mache " wad ? What is a brass primer ? What is the use of each ?
- 10 6 What are the principal classes of gunpowder ? What is each class used for ?
- 10 7 What effect has the size of grain on the combustion of gunpowder ? At what degree Fahrenheit will gunpowder explode when heated ?
- 10 8 Describe the solid drawn copper friction tube mark II.
- 10 9 Describe with the aid of a sketch the 15 second M.L. time fuze.
- 10 10 Describe the method of fixing time fuzes.

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GUNNERY.

- 10 1 What are the forces acting on a projectile in the bore of the gun ?
- 10 2 What is the force of gravity ? Give the rate at which a body falls from a height in the first 3 seconds.
- 5 3 What are the advantages of rifling ?
- 15 4 What are the conditions especially desirable in any system of rifling, and what are the systems now in use in the service ? What system is considered the best ?
- 5 5 What are the different forms of twist of rifling, and which has the greatest muzzle velocity ?
- 10 6 What are the forces acting on a projectile during flight ?
- 15 7 Define the following terms: Calibre, axis of the piece, windage, trajectory, line of sight, angle of elevation, quadrant angle, jump.
- 10 8 Give the rule for finding the deflection when firing at a moving target.
- 10 9 When firing at a battery, what gun would you select as ranging point, and at what height above plane would burst shrapnel shell ?
- 10 10 What are the different natures of fire, and when are they used ?

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A CANOE VOYAGE FROM THE GULF OF ST. LAWRENCE TO THE BAY OF FUNDY.

After long experience as a canoeist on Canadian rivers, east and west (the west of Ontario can scarcely now be considered west of the Dominion), I quite concur in the idea expressed in the *Saturday Review* Of Oct. 4 last, that, "On the whole there is no form of holiday pastime that gives more complete, varied and delightful contrasts to the routine of work-a-day life than a canoe trip on one of the Canadian rivers."

The trip I now propose to describe—viz., up the Restigouche and Upsalquitch rivers, and down the Tobique and St. John rivers—was brought about under the following circumstances: Two old country friends unexpectedly turned up at my Ontario "wigwam," as keen sportsmen as they are good with pen and pencil. Skilled naturalists, moreover, although they do not belong to that institution whose delegates have been lately so heartily welcomed in Canada, and whose name is so difficult to be referred to in an after dinner speech, viz., the British Association. They had heard my "fishy stories" (extremely "fishy" they imagined), and had listened with a certain credulity to my accounts of shooting rapids and carrying canoe. I determined if possible to show them some sport.

Our first expedition, alas! was the history of a failure. The Ottawa river was the route; a chain of lakes in the region of Kazabazua—what a name!—within easy reach of the north pole, the proposed fishing grounds; the time July—that time which seems to suit the convenience of every conceivable insect of attack, and, owing to the extreme heat, affords the least comfort in using means of defence; the means of locomotion shaky in the extreme—rickety wagon over rough and muddy roads; leaky canoe and ill-constructed catamaran. Trout, moreover, were scarce—mere "pan fish," so called, as applied to small fish of any kind, and these would only rise in "early morn or dewy eve." The tickling of suckers (a novel means of securing this class of the finny tribe) afforded us pastime during the day. Fierce attack—no gentle tickling—served to pass the time—the short and ill-spent time of the mosquito. It was indeed a novel sight. Three individuals, who had at least passed the years of boyhood (a canon of the English Church being one),

adopting the prone position on the bank of a cool brook in the dense forest, busily engaged in the tickling process, and as each succeeded in securing a "sleeping beauty" of over 1 lb. in weight in the palm of his hand it was speedily flung on the bank, amid a shout of applause. A sack of these fish was thus secured, and afterwards the fish were distributed amongst the neighbors, proving excellent for the table. I need scarcely add this sort of fishing did not come up to the expectations of any member of the party, and, "Is this all the sport you can show us?" "Are we thus to suffer?" was on the lips, if not expressed, by my companions. It was evident that I had necessarily to take some active steps to regain what I had lost of fame as a voyageur of repute, as a safe steersman, and guide.

Having resorted to my well-worn map of the Maritime Provinces, and pointed out the different routes, our minds were quickly made up. We three, with the acquisition of my better half (well trained in roughing it, and skilled in the commissariat department), resolved to turn our steps eastward. Steamer to Quebec, train (Intercolonial) to Campbellton, thence by Restigouche, Upsalquitch rivers, the lakes (portage) Nepiseguit, Tobique and St. John rivers, to Fredericton and St. John city, thus making a round trip of several hundred miles, much of which was, even to me, over new grounds, not having previously visited the Upsalquitch region. In order to facilitate our transit, I arranged that at the same time that we should start from Campbellton in three canoes up the Restigouche river, with Micmac Indians, four Milicete Indians, with four of their smaller canoes, should leave their camp at the mouth of Tobique river, and proceed to meet us wherever that meeting should take place, on lake or river, and thus enable the Micmac Indians, on "the relief" taking place, to return to their homes, be they in the form of the birch bark "wigwam," or "homes without hands," "under the greenwood tree" on the bank of the Restigouche river.

We arrived by a late train at Campbellton, and early the following morning we proceeded to get our supplies at a country store, the usual camp rations, pork, flour and tea; "no luxuries" to be the rule—a rule made to be broken, for potted meat, condensed milk, and marmalade are invariably found in the bill of fare of our commissariat department.

Indians had next to be secured. We were soon surrounded by a herd of the Micmac tribe, men, women and children. Had we, however, in contemplation "the relief" of Gen. Gordon, and the Nile and its cataracts before us, instead of the Restigouche and Upsalquitch, and the simple "relief," the exchange of Micmacs for Milicete Indians, it would not be more difficult to make a start.

The Restigouche river is a favorite summer resort of men of wealth from the neighboring States, and the "almighty dollar" is easily earned by the hungry Micmac. At last three good looking "slaves" are secured, with three well-built canoes. The bag of flour and lump of pork are thrown in forward, the white man, or woman, takes his place amidships, the redskin, with a nod to his squaw (a sort of "take care of yourself"), acts as steersman, and, amid a shower of sticks or stones from the assembled small fry, we spurt across the splendid river, looking its best on one of summer's finest days.

Who can attempt to describe, or to have any knowledge of, save those who have experienced it, the luxuries of this most luxurious means of locomotion? Well may it be said that "there is no form of holiday pastime that gives more complete, varied, and delightful contrasts to the routine of work-a-day life," with its "sounds of crowded earth," "the cries of camp or town," than such a trip as this.

We stop and fish for salmon or sea trout. The latter were abundant at any likely spot, from rock, or bank, or canoe; and each, be he naturalist or nature's painter, given to poetry or prose, each being his own steersman in his light barque, can pull up as suits the whim or caprice of each, while there is a general halt for the midday meal—instinctively and mentally perhaps called at an earlier hour. We halted for our first meal on a beautiful island, eight or ten miles from the starting point, with gravel beach, and lots of dry wood for the fire. Here our nest of camp kettles (a new invention) was for the first time produced. The case of the kettles served as a stove, with a telescopic stove pipe, the whole thing—kettles, case, and stove-pipe—occupying small space in a canoe, and easily carried at the portage (an all-important consideration), the stove thus formed being theoretically perfect, practically useless.

While the Indians were supposed to be cooking the dinner, we outsiders fished, sketched, or read, as suited best our individual tastes, and, hungry and tired, we turned our steps towards the spot where we expected to find dinner ready. Instead of this we found, alas! the "many cooks" surrounding the little toy stove, each with a small chip in hand trying to add fuel to the feeble fire, while from the maximum of stove-pipe came forth the minimum of smoke. Even Peter (there is always a Peter in a batch of Indians) could not get the thing to go.

I may add there was joy in the camp when instructions were issued to "kick the thing over," "bring out your frying pan." Now every man knew his duty, and did it. Soon a good fire burnt brightly on the beach, pork and fish frying, the teapot hanging gracefully on the "chiploquorgan," and

soon the most sumptuous repast was prepared to be done justice to by all, cooks and critics alike.

Salmon fishing on the Restigouche this summer was not as good as usual. There were many rods, and unhappily many nets. The Upsalquitch is out of the path of the tourist. We were, therefore, glad to reach the mouth of this river on the evening of the first day out. After this we pushed on steadily day by day, enjoying the trout fishing and the scenery. There were many signs of moose, cariboc and bear. As we approached the portage at the head waters of this river, it was hard poling, the waters being low, the stream narrow, and there being many overhanging alder bushes. We arrived at the spot early one afternoon, and determined to make the portage of three miles before dark. Here one of our party was for a time lost in the forest.

Instead of closely following the leader—there was no sign of path—he accidentally branched off on what he imagined to be our tracks on the moss and leaves, and was soon out of our sight and of reach of sound of our shouts. Fortunately he had the good sense, this being his first experience of forest life, to sit down, and, if not "rest and be thankful," at least to wait for our "scouts," which he was sure would be sent out (as they were) in search of him. Night had fairly set in before we found our friend and brother.

Our entrance to Long Lake (a long and beautiful lake) was a sight to be remembered. The lake itself a thing of beauty, without a ripple, save that caused by the sheldrake or black duck as they rose from its surface, or the trout showing his nose as if inviting the gentle angler to cast for him; the hill sides covered with dense forest of every variety of foliage and of every shade of color.

As we paddled slowly on, thoroughly enjoying the scene, our three canoes in line, from the distant outlet of the lake—still finer sight—suddenly appeared, in line with the bright setting sun, the four expected Micicete Indian canoes steadily approaching, and many a shout from the occupants of both fleets of canoes resounded from shore to shore of the lake, and re-echoed through mountains and valleys.

Night was now setting in, and each tribe of Indians steered instinctively for the same well-wooded point on shore; and soon the axe was busy, huge fires were made, tents pitched, spruce bough couches laid, but it was quite apparent that the Micmacs would have no dealings with the Micicetes, neither in word nor in deed. The camp of the former, which included our tents, was separate from that of the latter, and not until after breakfast on the following morning did the relief take place. This was conducted with all the ceremony of the relief of guard at Buckingham Palace; and the Peter of one

tribe having been exchanged for the Peter of the other with the usual nod and a careful view to the correct number of dollars for services rendered, both fleets started east and west—ours for the Bay of Fundy, theirs for the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

From this lake we had the pleasant experience of

Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast,
The rapids are near, and the daylight past.

But this was not to last long, for, on reaching the Nepiseguit, into which the stream from the lake flows, we had again to pole to Nepiseguit Lake. During this route, however, we found the trout fishing excellent.

There is a story, and, unlike many stories, I believe a true one, of an American (as distinguished from a Canadian) who made a bet that he could catch 400 lb. weight of trout in one hole in this upper Nepiseguit (the Devil's Elbow) in one day with hook and line, and he won his bet.

We arrived at Nepiseguit Lake late in the evening, barely in time to camp and cut wood before night set in. Our experience the following morning was not unlike that of the American above referred to. Having killed some fine two-pounders before reaching the lake on the previous evening, my friends determined to "try back," contrary to my advice, for I had spotted a hole near our camp which I considered was equal to the Devil's Elbow as a cool retreat for trout in summer. "Two-pounders were good enough for them," they replied, in answer to my entreaties. Off they went, therefore, at an early hour, in their canoes, leaving me in full possession of the "big hole." I took it easy, without great variety of flies, having neither the coch-a-bondhu or the screamer, the dusty miller or the smoky dun. With light rod and strong landing net I cast my first fly in full confidence of success. Scarcely had the fly touched the water than I was in a fish—in a good one, too; and from that moment until I had quite filled a space between two rocks on the bank with "monsters," I was kept busy hooking, playing and landing fine trout until I gave it up, having had fish and fishing enough to please the most ardent admirer of the gentle art. Later my brother sportsmen were observed paddling hard to camp for the midday meal, eager to show the results of their morning's work, and soon they held up to our view some fine specimens of trout (they had only killed about a dozen fish), shouting, "I told you so!" A peep, however, into my larder—a veritable fishery exhibition—took the wind out of their sails, and reminded even the canon that experience—the experience of an old settler—teaches.

We had afterwards other and sadder experience on this memorable day. Scarcely had we finished our square meal than mosquitoes, black flies, sand flies, and other insects of all sorts attacked us with renewed vigor. We made many "smudges" with no good results.

Even while our friends fished the hole (it was their turn to make a bag), the hand of each, not holding the rod, was busy warding off the attacks of these insects. When night came on, the canon could stand the constant strain of attack and defence no longer (it is at times more easy to preach than to practice). A happy thought occurred to him, and he at once put it in practice. He lay down in his canoe, and was towed out some distance from land in the lake, and left anchored there for the night, in order to avoid the flies, with many warnings not to turn over in the night, lest he should turn out of the canoe.

With the best resolutions, he fell asleep in his frail barque, as we watched from the camp fireside. Suddenly, a loon (great northern diver), near his canoe, uttered one of its unearthly weird shrieks. The canon, never having heard such a sound, started from his sleep, and, whether the strong adjectives he felt disposed to use, or the failure to obey the orders given him as to remaining quiet in his couch, the fact remains that never before was canoe or canon so nearly upset, nor did ever a much frightened man so quickly recover his senses, and exchange a loud shout for a merry laugh.

On reaching Nepeseguit lake we were once more on beaten ground, not indeed the well beaten track of the tourist, nor the beaten path of "Arry" in search of "beer and skittles." The route, however (about one hundred miles), beautiful in the extreme, from the lake to the St. John river, via Victor Lake and Tobique river, has been already described by me in the V. R. I. The chief points of interest may be named as follows: Bald Mountain (3,000 ft. in height), Hæc-matac Brook, Cedar Brook, Blue Mountain, Gulquac River, Red Rapids.

One cannot help regretting the return to civilization on the voyage down the Tobique, though that civilization be of the primitive kind to be found in the hut of the back settler, and though you are still out of reach of telegraph and telephone. On the other hand, in a new country such as Canada, it is pleasant to see the smiling farm taking the place of the dense forest, as the hardy settler in search of a home pushes onwards and upwards on the river banks.

The voyage from Andover, at the mouth of the Tobique river, to Fredericton (about one hundred and twenty miles) is plain sailing. You are now in the midst of civilization. You greedily devour the contents of the daily paper to find out

what has been going on in the busy world during the three weeks you have been out of it, and, while a fresher, fitter, better man, you invariably find things elsewhere have changed but little.

I had camped for many a day, in years now passed, on a lovely spot on the bank of the St. John river—happy hunting grounds—surrounded by a happy, contented people. These people had not forgotten an old friend, and that they had heard that the waters of their river might once again bear him safely to their shore. Gladly would they welcome him back, even for a day. In the midst of their reverie, our party appears floating down the noble St. John. The farmer, regardless of his work, throws away his hoe, the fisherman his oar, all rush with one accord to the landing place, and before our barque touches the shore, one more enthusiastic than the rest dashes into the water, to be first to grasp our hand!

How different, at all events as regards the preliminaries, was a welcome I received not long ago at a certain country house in that land of hospitality—Old Ireland! This house, the home of a kinsman and friend, I had, from earliest boyhood, considered as a home to me and mine. After long absence, I had no opportunity to let my relative know about my proposed visit. A quick winter voyage brought me across the Atlantic to a port in the south of Ireland. A drive of a few miles brought me to the house in question. I had quite forgotten, as I drove along the well-known road, that these were the days of no rent on the part of the tenant, and of no surrender on that of the landlord. I only remembered how I had cleared that stone wall, as a boy, on the grey pony; how I had knocked over the rabbits on that bank when the ferret was busy within. But here we are, at the hall door. How dismal and dark the place appears! Not a light in a window, no answer to the loud knock at the door! I had misgivings as to my own identity; nor was I without fears as to my own personal safety and that of "Pat," my driver. We both tried to beat a hasty retreat. There was no time for that prudent measure—we were surrounded, and by well-armed force. The coachman, under cover of a thick hedge on one side of the house, the old steward, and an able bodied man on the other side, have outflanked us. We were speechless. The old steward alone finds words of recognition. "By——! it's master ——." Soon the doors of the house were thrown open, and the welcome of kinsman and friend was as hearty as of yore.

BEAVER.

Fredericton, Oct. 27, 1896.

INTERNATIONAL LAW.

(Translated from the French by Lieut.-Col. D. T. Irwin). (*Continued.*)

CHAPTER II.

"RUSES DE GUERRE."

ARTIFICES USED IN WAR.

Artifice is permissible, provided it is exempt from treachery.

In time of war, each belligerent is supposed to be constantly on the lookout, and knows that he may expect all kinds of surprises; he can only reckon upon his adversary being faithful to the engagements understood, and to the duties imposed by the law of nations. It would thus be treachery to employ stratagems contrived expressly upon a violation of these engagements and duties.

Soldiers may hide themselves in a hay wagon in order to penetrate a besieged fortress; a belligerent may intercept the signals of his adversaries, and make use of them to draw the latter into an ambush; he may deceive them either as to the number of his forces, by giving his camp a particular position or dimension, or as to his movements, by lighting fires upon an abandoned point; he may cause them to obtain false intelligence, either directly, or by supposed despatches, or by fictitious journals, or by means of a double system of intelligence ("intelligences doubles"),—that is to say, by availing himself, either by force or bribery, of the services of the enemy's own spies; these are some examples of permissible artifice, since in them treachery plays no part.

But to ask for an armistice, and then break it by surprise; to pretend to surrender in order to decoy the enemy within range and then fire upon him; to cover with a white flag and red cross vehicles intended to convey ammunition, rations, or army funds; to designate as an hospital a building solely intended for warlike purposes; to make use, as an observatory, of a building protected by the Geneva convention: all these proceedings are contrary to the obligations resulting from arrangements freely consented to, and to the good faith due to the adversary, these are prohibited stratagems.

It has been already stated that actual use tolerates, before a battle, the use of the enemy's insignia (uniforms and colors), as a ruse to draw him into an ambush, or the better to ap-

proach him. But this pretence should cease from the moment when the action commences.

CHAPTER III.

SIEGES AND BOMBARDMENTS.

Note by translator.

This chapter, dealing with the above subjects, does not present any features of particular interest in connection with International Law, no custom of universal obligation seems to be insisted upon as binding, except that in cases of bombardment, buildings devoted to science, art or religion, or used as hospitals, should not be fired upon if clearly distinguished by the besieged. It is also stated that pillage is absolutely and always prohibited, that no distinction should be made between the treatment of the inhabitants of a town vigorously defended, or one which is at once surrendered, and that the besiegers have the absolute right to prohibit every kind of communication between a besieged town and the country outside.

CHAPTER IV.

REPRISALS.

A combatant is not exempt from obedience to the laws of war because his adversary has violated certain of its requirements. On the contrary, it is by means of a scrupulous regard to his own obligations that he will most surely maintain in, or recall the enemy to, those of a loyal struggle.

The infringements of which he may have reason to complain are not always capable of certain proof—on other occasions, although really well founded, they may be chargeable to lower agents, who have transgressed through ignorance or excess of zeal.

Thus prudence demands that his first step will be to give the enemy notice of the specified infringements; he will demand that measures may be taken to prevent their recurrence; he will challenge an enquiry and explanations, and he will claim compensation if the case admits thereof.

It is only when, the facts being duly proved, and the satisfaction and guarantees asked for being refused, that he can lawfully establish the right to have recourse to reprisals. His object is thus to prevent his adversaries from persisting in a prohibited course, by applying to them an equally harsh and rigorous treatment. This course should never be decided upon in a spirit of revenge. In other words, reprisals may be employed as a means of coercion, never as a chastisement.

There is no reason why action taken under this view should be different from that of which the enemy is accused.

Circumstances may not, however, permit always that a certain infraction of the law may be replied to by a similar one; and still more, it is well to be able on occasions to limit oneself to measures less serious and consequently different. Reprisals are sometimes the only effectual sanction of the laws of war; it is for this reason they are tolerated. But they themselves constitute a violation of these same laws, and for this reason they should not be resorted to without necessity, and their exercise should be strictly restrained to those measures which are indispensable to secure the end in view.

These measures should never exceed in severity the infringements which it is their purpose to repress. If this rule is misunderstood, reprisals will frequently produce an effect contrary to that proposed. If any should be made which are not justified in the eyes of the enemy, he will answer them by still more serious infractions, and his adversary will in his turn reply by increasing his. Thus, far from being rendered more humane, the nature of the struggle will become more barbarous. In fine, reprisals are an extreme measure that necessity only can excuse; every means that can diminish their severity should be used, and they should be employed only with all the ameliorations that humanity can suggest and that circumstances may admit of.

TITLE II.

THE COMBATANTS.

FIRST CHAPTER.

BELLIGERENTS.

The law of nations does not admit the character of belligerents being given to all those who take part in a war; to belligerents only does it confer, in case of capture, the right to be treated as prisoners of war, hence it becomes important to determine the conditions under which a belligerent is recognized.

Neither a soldier nor an officer need concern themselves with this distinction in order to know how to act with regard to a disarmed enemy. Whether he be a *franc-tireur*, or a spy caught in the act, their duty is the same; they should take him into custody, and leave to the proper authorities the duty of deciding as to his disposition. There is no law which authorizes them to shoot him without further formality; and the law of nations absolutely prohibits summary executions.

As a general principle, the title of a belligerent is granted to every person who fights for his country, and conforms to

the laws of war. Amongst recognized belligerents will be classed, in the first place, individuals who belong either to the regular army, or to militia or civic guards, organized on a permanent basis, and who, in certain countries, either constitute or form a portion of the national army.

To these must be added those who belong to voluntary corps, if they carry arms openly, are under the direction of a responsible chief, have a distinctive badge, fixed and recognizable at a distance, and if they conform in their operations to the laws of war.

The character of belligerents would not also be refused to the population of an unoccupied territory, who, on the approach of an invading army, spontaneously arm themselves, without having the time or means to organize.

Outside these three categories there may be other belligerents who have taken arms for the defence of their country and have conformed to the laws of war. Such may be for example, men constituted in independent corps, guerillas, or *franc-tireurs*: if these commit no infringement of the laws of war, if they make war openly, and if they are provided with a badge fixed and recognizable at a distance, they have the right, in case of capture, to the immunities of a prisoner of war.

As for the distinctive badge of combatants, its character cannot be specified in advance; it may be an arm badge, embroidery on the clothing, a particular form of head-dress, etc. It is sufficient if the adopted sign permits the adversary to recognize at a distance that he is in the presence of a combatant enemy, although the latter may not wear a regulation uniform. But this badge must be fixed, that is to say, its wearer must be always visibly provided with it. The actual laws of war do not tolerate that the adversary's confidence may be imposed on, by at one time passing, according to circumstances, as a peaceable inhabitant who ought to be protected, and at another as an enemy who ought to be fought.

It is thus prohibited to conceal on occasion, the badge of a combatant, and the penalty of such a fraud is nothing less than the loss of the character of a belligerent.

CHAPTER II.

SPIES AND TRAITORS.

I. SPIES.

Many people imagine that in time of war they have the right to shoot or hang on the spot and without trial a spy caught in the act. This is a mistake. A spy can neither be struck, nor killed without previous trial. Everyone knows

with what readiness accusations of spying are made at certain times. In imposing the obligation of trying the accused before any sentence, the law of nations prevents the dangers and excess which would result from impulse, often without foundation.

The essential character of spying consists in the concealment of the intended design, this design is to seek information in order to communicate it to the enemy. There is no spying without treachery !

From the above it follows that soldiers in uniform are never treated as spies, when they openly penetrate the enemy's lines to gather information useful to the operations of their own side: they may be ejected by force, or killed if they defend themselves, but if they are taken, or if they surrender, they have a right to the immunities of a prisoner of war.

On the other hand, every individual is considered a spy who, acting clandestinely, or under false pretences, gathers or tries to gather information in occupied localities, with the intention of communicating it to the enemy. The intention is presumed according to circumstances. Thus by the terms of Art. 207 of the Code of Military Law, every enemy who introduces himself in disguise into a fortified town or military post is to be looked upon as having hostile designs, and to be treated in consequence. Still more, the French law treats as a spy, and punishes as such, everyone who knowingly receives or causes to be received, spies or enemies sent on a similar errand.

In accordance with the general principles of penal law the attempt to spy is looked upon and punished as the crime itself.

The penalty of a spy is death. However, when it concerns non-military individuals, the judges may, in the event of extenuating circumstances, mitigate the penalty.

The law of nations makes no difference between the spy who acts from motives of patriotism, or he who does so from self-interest or any other low motive. Capital punishment is equally applicable to both. However, by the admission of mitigating circumstances, the judges have the power of not always resorting thereto. The law thus gives them the means of not treating with the same severity, the patriot who devotes himself, and the wretch who sells his services.

A spy can only be prosecuted and punished if taken in the act, whether it has to do with a soldier who rejoins his corps after having acted as a spy, or with a civilian who has regained unoccupied territory after having acted as a spy in an invaded locality, it makes no difference, neither one nor the other will be disturbed for their previous actions, if later on

they should fall into the enemy's hands, either in battle, or through occupation of the place of their abode.

2. TREASON.

(Note by Translator).

This section deals only, very briefly, with treasonable actions which may be committed by the inhabitants of a country held by an invader. It is laid down that an inhabitant exposes himself to punishment if in any way he knowingly commits any action detrimental to the interests of the occupiers of the territory, and it is held to be treasonable for any person treated as a non-combatant to act secretly in support of his own government. A traitor in this respect is treated as a spy, and is subject to the same penalties.

CHAPTER III.

AUXILIARY SERVICES OF THE ARMY.

During a campaign, the troops are always accompanied by a certain number of auxiliaries who do not take any direct part in hostilities. A certain number are attached to the hospital service, such as doctors and hospital staff, chaplains and members of religious orders attached to ambulance service. To persons in these categories the Convention of Geneva assures, under certain conditions, the privilege of inviolability. (See following chapter).

There are also a variety of other persons attached to the army under different titles, who assist in carrying out its interior economy. These are specially, officers or subordinates charged with the administration of justice and police, commissariat, sutlers, contractors, guides, transport, messengers, balloonists, telegraph or railway operators, etc. Although these are non-combatants, yet they are none the less adversaries whom the enemy has an interest in suppressing, seeing that their co-operation is useful to their adversaries. Left at liberty, they would not fail to rejoin their national flag and so contribute to prolong the struggle. In consequence the custom of war authorizes their being kept in custody, but in this case accords them the right to be treated as prisoners of war.

The benefit of such treatment is due to them, even if at the time of their capture they are not in uniform or provided with any sign of their duties; it is sufficient that they should be able to establish this fact. But, it is conceived, this justification would be much facilitated were a uniform or distinctive sign worn by them.

As the result of exceptional circumstances, auxiliaries, to whom reference has been made, may, in spite of themselves, find themselves engaged in combat and obliged in self-defence to use their weapons. They, however, still retain the right to be treated as prisoners of war if captured.

Messengers.—The application of the rules, which have just been stated, to messengers is often a very delicate operation.

There is no difficulty whatever if the messenger is a soldier in uniform who openly attempts to cross the enemy's lines to carry a despatch to another corps. In case of capture he is entitled to the treatment of a prisoner of war without hesitation.

It is the same thing if a non-military messenger openly accomplishes his mission, and is found in such a condition that, by his appearance alone, the enemy may be able to understand the motive of his presence and proceedings. Here again the question of dress is often of the greatest importance. Thus, by dress alone, a postman and a gamekeeper attract attention; in penetrating through his lines they expose themselves to the fire of a sentry if they refuse to stop and surrender; these are declared enemies to whom the treatment of belligerents would not be refused. But more frequently it is by duplicity that individuals proceed, who through interest of patriotism accept the duty of carrying despatches from one camp to another; far from advertising their designs they take every means to conceal them, and assume the guise of inoffensive inhabitants, travelling for personal motives. If they are arrested and discovered they cannot claim the treatment awarded to prisoners of war; they are referred to a military tribunal, which decides, according to circumstances, if they should be considered as spies or traitors.

The lot of captured messengers thus depends upon good faith. If they have done nothing to deceive the legitimate confidence of the enemy, they are treated as loyal enemies and as prisoners of war. If they have employed treachery, they are punished, after having been tried in accordance with the law.

Balloonists. Note.—In general terms similar conditions as to above are considered as applicable to this class of messengers.

(To be continued.)

AMOK.

There is nothing to be proud of in the story I am going to tell—nothing at all. And I might find it hard to explain why I, whose hand is long unfamiliar with the pen, should care to set forth in the writing that endures, an episode so little to my credit. But of my credit in the eyes of men I was ever careless, and now that I am passing beyond the reach of censure, I see not why I should deny myself the pleasure—a mere pastime—of doing into words one chapter from the book of deeds. For I am sick of being wheeled in my chair up and down the St. Kilda jetty, sharing its salt odors with the Melbourne cits, who clack and chatter as they pass me, so that things I had thought forgotten upbraid me in the fragments of their speech:—"That's Font,".... "The British Maid Case,".... "Marooned Meakin,".... "Quiet Enough Now,".... "Kind of an Amateur Bully Hayes." Oh you smug chapmen of this antipodal Clapham! My dream of piloting the Russian to your doors must now remain a dream—but it is not of dreams that I would write.

To love and to ride away. That is the only kind of love that I have known, and, indeed, I see not how other love there be, for love is a passion and hot; therefore, it endures not. So at least it has been with me, and I must speak as I know.

I loved Madeline Davis. She was wealthy, being the only child of her father, a Ballarat grocer, who died possessed of corner-lot property in every city of Victoria. I was just an adventurer then, and tongues were not wanting to whisper of other motives than love. We were married, and I tired of her in due time. But I never hated her; if you think I did, you will not understand.

It was in the Oriental Hotel at Galle that I first met Rafter. He was a subaltern in the Oude cavalry, and good-looking enough from a woman's point of view; quite vain and weak, anyone accustomed to gauge men could see him to be, at a glance—with his turned out toes and his eyebrows that always went into his hair when he tried to think. He was going to Melbourne on six months' leave, because, as he told us, he could not get Europe furlough. My wife and I were returning by the same ship. We had given up our cold weather tour, deterred by some rumor of cholera; that was the ostensible reason. I had never intended to see India with her; a Victorian woman were too crying a discord in that harmony of faded splendor.

They took to each other from the first, those two, and I have no doubt Rafter explained this mutual attraction on the

ground of elective affinity; his banality in all things was colossal. The naive ruses of the pair amused me, and the passage was not half over when I saw that, if I would, I might assist at a very pretty comedy. Therefore, I readily agreed with my wife that Rafter should join us on a run to New Zealand. That was how we three came to be at Wairoa on excellent terms, one evening about three weeks after we left the old Deccan at Williamstown wharf.

We had done the usual trip to Roto Mahana and the terraces that day, in company with three raw English lads and their tutor—one Clinton—an Oxford graduate, a man of some wit, who afterwards took to the beach in the Tongas—where he had ended his days but for a disagreement with Shirley Baker; but that has nothing to do with what's in hand. I well remember how, tired of laughing at the little comedy that was being played to me, I was describing the ways of Vauvau to Clinton, on the store verandah, when, his vacuous face shining with honest enthusiasm, one of the lads bustled up to us and told us that they had arranged with the storekeeper for a haka in the Wharé-kúra. A few bottles of square-face and some beer, he explained, would bring the Maoris into dancing humor, and we should see a real haka; "I suppose you won't bring Mrs. Font," he added anxiously. I reassured the boy on that point. Mrs. Font was out with Rafter. For myself, though I had seen too much of the real thing to care for a drabbled sham, I agreed to go with Clinton and his cubs. It was, as I knew it must be, a mere drunken romp of Moari men and girls. After half an hour or so of it I left the Wharé-kúra, and, lighting my pipe, sat down a few steps off the pathway leading to the settlement. The full moon hung in a cloudless sky, and the longing for the beach was upon me. Yes, I would stop Rafter's fooling, I was tired of it. I would sail again among the islands, this time in my own schooner. There was plenty of money. . . . I could arrange it with my wife; . . . could I? My musings were interrupted by voices on the path, from which I was masked by flax bushes: two Maori women passed, talking in their own tongue, which I understood then—though not the master of it am I now. I made out from their excited babble that Marupo had gone mad and had run home for his axe. That, I knew, meant trouble, and soon the whole crowd poured by me from the Wharé-kúra, talking of the madman and hurrying from his wrath. I thought of going too: I had no craving for contact with Marupo and his axe. On second thought I waited; I knew I should hear the thump of his naked feet on the hollow ground in plenty of time to get clear, and I moved up to the edge of the path, screening myself with the flax, listening. I could hear the thud, thud of

running feet, faint, but getting more distinct as the buzz and hum of the crowd died away in the opposite direction. At that moment Rafter and my wife came out of the scrub on the other side of the path. The comedy was drifting to melodrama. "It is too lovely out here to go in yet," she said. I did not catch his answer, which was whispered, and they sauntered on, absorbed, towards the fast-thudding feet. I crept through the covert, keeping close in line with them as they walked. There was a turn in the path about ten yards ahead of us. Round it like a storm-devil swept Marupo, his eyes starting, his tongue protruding, as only a Maori's tongue can, and the whirling axe flashed a steely nimbus above his head. They stood, but he was upon them before they could take in their peril. Rafter, futile always, tried to guard Madeline's head with his slim swagger stick. The axe crashed and her blood and brains spattered the sheltering leaves, for it had not struck her fair with the edge. It was otherwise with Rafter whose skull the madman shore in two with a side cut as the soldier dodged. That was Marupo's last blow, I hit him before he could recover his balance, and the broad-axe flew from his grasp in the shock. He was a muscular man, but he had no chance with me, and I felt his head turn to pulp in my hands as I hammered it against a rock on the path side.

.....
 I sailed my own schooner among the islands that winter.

Note.—When I saw Julius Font at St. Kilda in the summer of 1882, he was dying of locomotor ataxia. I was not surprised at his condition, for I had long known him and his way of life in the Western Pacific. He showed me the piece given above, and spoke of writing his memoirs. I had occasion to do him some slight services, and when he died in May, 1883, I found that he had made me his literary executor, and had left a considerable sum of money to defray the cost of the publication of his memoirs. Unfortunately I have been unable to find an English publisher who would undertake the work for any consideration; and, in order that Font's wishes might have effect, I have translated his memoirs into French, and hope soon to have them published in Paris. This done it is quite likely that they will attract the attention of the brilliant translator of "En Route." Englished by that subtle pen, they would surely obtain notice from Mr. Gladstone or even from Mr. Stead, and thus poor Font's memoirs may yet find a place on the bookshelves of Peckham (the sun never sets on Peckham) between the Journal of Marie Bashkirtseff and the Sorrows of Satan.

(MIALREA.)

Fredericton, N. B., Oct., 1896.

WINNIPEG, MAN.**"B" SQUADRON R.C.D.**

A very pleasant break in the routine of barrack life was inaugurated by the Commanding Officer during the past summer, in the shape of the Musketry Camp at Kildonan Rifle Ranges and the camp for outpost and reconnaissance work at Lower Fort Garry. On the 3rd of August the Squadron, including "Billy," the regimental goat, marched down Main street, and outdoing the great main trail of the North-West, known as the King's Highway, as far as the Kildonan ranges, where tents were pitched, and the first camp of "B" Squadron R.C.D. came into existence, and was christened "Camp Gascoigne," in honor of the G.O.C. The camp was situated within less than a mile of the spot where Col. Wolseley landed the Ontario Battalion of the 1st Red River Expedition, and marched to Upper Fort Garry, where Winnipeg now stands. The camp was also within a stone's throw of the Sevenoaks monument, commemorating the fight between Gov. Semple's party and the North-West Trading Company in 1815, when the Governor and 26 of his party were massacred. After ten days spent at musketry work, the squadron marched to Lower Fort Garry—about twenty miles north of Winnipeg—and a camp was formed just outside the fort walls on the banks of the Red River. Lower Fort Garry or the "Stone Fort" presents a most picturesque appearance with its loopholed walls of grey stone, about 12 feet in height, and its four corners protected by bastions. The fort itself and the country about it is full of historic interest connected with the early days of the North-West settlement.

From 1846 to 1848 the fort was occupied by a detachment of the 6th Royal Warwick, which reached its destination by way of York Factory on the Hudson's Bay. From 1857 to 1861 a company of the Royal Canadian Rifles were in charge of the fort, and on August 20th., 1870, Col. Garnet Wolseley landed there with the first Red River Expedition, and the 2nd Quebec Battalion occupied the fort until January, 1871.

The fort belongs to the Hudson's Bay Company, and was originally built as one of its chief fur trading depots, where the hardy bands of hunters and traders were fitted out for their expeditions inland, and to where they returned with their furs at the season's close.

The march of the Squadron, along the picturesque trail which winds its way by the tortuous banks of the Red River, was fully enjoyed by the ranks, and awakened great interest and excitement among the half-breeds and Indians. The camp at the Lower Fort was christened "Camp Wolseley," in honor of the Commander-in-Chief, who, in his capacity of Commander of the first expedition, won the admiration and respect of the Canadian people.

Five days reconnaissance and five days at outposts, including several field days, comprised a total of ten days of solid hard work at "Camp Wolseley," at the end of which the Squadron marched back to its quarters in Winnipeg in a splendid condition, and greatly benefited in every way by its three weeks sojourn under canvas.

While at the Lower Fort the officers, N.C.O.'s and men of the Squadron were the recipients of great hospitality from the Chief Commissioner of the Hudson's Bay Co., Mr. Chipman and his wife, as well as all the employees of the H. B. Co., and also from the people of the town of Selkirk, which is about three miles from the Fort. All ranks of the Squadron fully appreciate the kindly relations which exist between them and the people of Winnipeg, and were greatly gratified to find the same good feeling towards them in the town and villages they passed through when away from home.

In the visitors book at Lower Fort Garry, the poet laureate of the Squadron, inspired by his surroundings, inscribed the following lines:—

"CAMP WOLSELEY."

ROYAL CANADIAN DRAGOONS.

(To Lower Fort Garry.)

Back thro' the mist of fifty years,
Have sad reveille's waking strains
Roused from sweet dreamland's happy spheres
Brave soldiers of the Queen's domains.

Now as we pass thy massive gates,
And enter where thy walls surround;
The Royal Warwick's sentry waits
Saluting the familiar sound.

Behind the Warwick's rigid shade,
Clad in the sombre rifle's green,
Our namesakes of a past decade
Stare grimly at the novel scene.

From every corner of the fort,
 Shadows are hurrying to and fro,
 And Wolseley's men of good report
 Make haste to see the passing show.

Inspired by those who've gone before,
 We pitch our tents beside thy walls,
 Beneath the flag we all adore,
 To do or die where duty calls.

Like to thee, solid, firm, and grim,
 May our Dominion always stand,
 And join the Empire's one grand hymn,
 For God and Queen and Motherland.

The following is a list of the bowling and batting averages during the past season. The team was weakened by the loss of several of its "old reliables," and the averages are not quite up to standard:—

Matches Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.
16	8	8	0

BATTING AVERAGES.

Pte. Thompson..	9.85
Pte. Matthews..	9.11
Lieut. Sutton..	8.26
Sergt. Instr. Hobkirk..	7.71
Capt. Williams..	7.10
Pte. Routledge..	6.08
Pte. Barrett..	6.00
Pte. Lewis..	6.00
Pte. Donaldson..	6.00
Pte. Grove..	4.66
Sergt. Harris..	4.00

BOWLING AVERAGES.

	Runs per Wicket.
Pte. Matthews..	4.
Pte. Thompson..	4.94
Sergt. Instr. Hobkirk..	5.83
Sergt. Harris..	7.50

FOOTBALL.

A Rugby football team was organized late in the season and has made a most creditable showing, and next year should make a strong bid for the Provincial Cup. The following is taken from the *Daily Tribune* with reference to the match with the N.W.M. Police team, the strongest organization in the Territories:—

“The Mounted Police team of Regina, who are in the city to compete for the Hamilton cup, made their first appearance against R. C. D. team yesterday afternoon. The game, which was played under English rules, ended in a draw in favor of the local red coats, who scored one safety, while the Regina men several times got close to the line but never quite got over it. The play was of a most even description. The Dragoons, who have had very little practice, put up a capital game, and with a little more work would doubtless show up well.”

HOCKEY, &c.

Winter appears to have set in early this year, the snow which arrived on October 30th appearing to have come to stay, and the jingle of the sleigh bells making assurance doubly sure.

The hockey rink is all ready for flooding and will be ready for work in a few days.

The curling club has been already organized, and has entered for all the principal events in the big January bonspiel.

The sergeants and the men hold fortnightly dances of their respective quadrille clubs, which are very popular among the civilian friends of the Squadron.

Major Evans has been re-elected President of the Manitoba and North-West Hockey Association, and an important season is looked for in view of the expected arrival of a team from Montreal to compete for the Stanley Cup and Canadian championship, at present held by the Winnipeg “Victorias.”

TORONTO.

NO. 2 REGIMENTAL DEPOT, R.R.C.I.
R.C.D. AND NO. 2 CO. R.R.C.I.

STANLEY BARRACKS.

Major Lessard returned from an extended tour of inspection on the 11th Oct. This being the first official visit of the Inspector of Cavalry to the various units of that branch, more than usual interest attached to his tour. While expressing

himself as well satisfied with the efficiency of the various corps he inspected, he appears to have been particularly pleased with that fine regiment the 8th Hussars, under the command of Lt.-Col. Doynville, M.P.

The detachment of A Squadron R.C.D., while in Montreal, appears to have earned the appreciation of all classes. Kind notices in all the papers speak of the R.C.D.'s as *the* attraction of the Exhibition.

Capt. Forester, Royal Canadian Dragoons, Stanley Barracks, Toronto, returned last month from England after an absence of nearly eight months. He sailed from New York on 22nd February last, and on arrival was attached to Royal Scots Greys for the Squadron and Regimental training of the Regiment, in addition to which he obtained certificates from the following schools:—(1) Auxiliary School of Cavalry, Aldershot; (2) Army Veterinary School, Aldershot; (3) School of Musketry, Hythe; (4) Cavalry Depot Riding Establishment, Canterbury; (5) Promotion Examination in subjects "A" and "B" for Major. After which he was employed on the Cavalry Brigade Staff, and subsequently and till completion of the annual field manoeuvres at Aldershot to the personal staff of General Luck, C.B., Inspector General of Cavalry.

Hunting is in full swing nowadays, the contingent from the barracks usually includes Lt.-Col. Otter, D.O.C., Major Lessard, Captains Forrester and Pearse, R.C.D. Though in self-defence, Capt. Forrester has taken to the ubiquitous and silent steed, yet we are bound to admit that he is more at home on an animate one.

On the initiative of the Inspector of Cavalry, the authorities propose to sanction a special course of instruction of a week's duration in squadron training, to be held here. One officer from each corps where there is one squadron, and two from those corps of two squadrons or more, will attend. Many of the leading C.O.'s have promised to attend, and undoubtedly much good to the service will result from the plan.

A detachment of "A" R.C.D. spent three days at Markham village acting as escort to His Excellency the Governor-General during the Annual County Fair. They returned on Oct. 3 by route march. The red coats appeared to be in the good graces of the country folks, judging from the applause they received from the Markhamites, and the amount of fruit and sundries tendered by fair lassies on the line of march. Capt. Pearse was in command, with Lt. Cockburn, 3rd Dragoons, attached.

DISTRICT COMPETITION.

With a view to increasing the efficiency of the Militia Force of the District, the Officer Commanding M. D. No. 2 proposes that a competition, upon the lines of that known in England as the "Daily Telegraph" Competition, be instituted.

This Competition tests the powers of men both in marching and shooting, and carries with it in England a Challenge Cup and several other prizes.

As it is, unfortunately, at present not a favorable time to collect prizes, Lieut.-Col. Otter asks for the co-operation and assistance of the several corps of the District in carrying out the proposed Competition for this year at any rate, without any extraneous inducement, unless such be voluntarily made by friends before the event takes place.

The competition took place during the afternoon, about the 10th of October last, and was open to not more than two teams from any Battalion or Corps of Infantry in M. D. No. 2, under the following regulations:—

A.—OBJECT OF THE COMPETITION.

To combine the marching and shooting powers of the soldier by finding the team which makes the greatest number of hits in an attack on a small position represented by a target, after marching a distance of about eight miles.

B.—COMPOSITION OF TEAMS.

A Team will consist of 12, composed as follows: One Officer (any rank), one N.C.O. not below the rank of Sergeant, and 10 Rank and File. In the rank and file not more than two of the ten may be of the rank of Corporal (Lance Corporals will be treated as Privates). A bugler or bandsman must not form one of the "rank and file." All N.C.O. and men must be certified by their Commanding Officers as having in a city corps performed the spring drill of 1896, and in a rural corps the last annual drill authorized for it.

The officer will be in command and act as "Captain" of the Team; but, during the attack portion of the Competition, the words of command will be given by the sergeant, and only the 10 rank and file will fire.

C.—RIFLES.

The Snider Rifle only to be used, of Government issue: the minimum pull-off will be 6 lbs. The regulation slings

must be on the rifles, and may be used if desired; sights may be blackened but not colored with white or other paint; the notch may be used, or the bar reversed as preferred; orthoptic sights not allowed.

D.—AMMUNITION.

“Government,” and will be issued previous to starting, and only such as issued can be used.

E.—DRESS.

Drill order, with leggings.

F.—METHOD OF CONDUCTING THE COMPETITION.

1.—*The March.*

The whole of the Teams entered will be drawn by lot, and formed into details of four teams each. Each team will be notified the exact time it will be required to parade at corner of King street and Roncesvalles avenue. The various teams composing a detail will form upon the order in which they were drawn, about 20 paces apart, and will be marched off by a mounted officer who will act as umpire and accompany the teams to the Long Branch Ranges. After the ammunition has been issued, and he has inspected the pouches and ascertained that each man of the rank and file has sixteen rounds therein, this order on the march need not be adhered to, as there is no objection to a team halting for a time, or getting in front of another, etc.; but once a team is under the orders of the umpire, no man is to enter a house until his team has completed its firing. The main road (Lake Shore) will be taken, and all teams must march by it; orderlies will be posted at any points along the road where there may be a doubt as to the right direction to be taken. The distance to be traversed is about 8 miles, and the time allowed for the march (including any halts) will be $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours. An officer will be detailed to attend at the *rendezvous* before the first detail starts, and it will be in his power to allow an extra 15 minutes for the march, if in his judgment the exceptional state of the weather should render it desirable.

No credit will be given to a team reporting itself before the expiration of the allotted time, but 5 points will be deducted for every minute over that time, and no team arriving more than 10 minutes late will be allowed to take part in the attack. A team reporting itself before time will not be allowed to fall out after so reporting.

On arrival at the Ranges, the captain of the team will report to the chief umpire, whose position will be denoted by a "Union jack." A team must have started from the *rendez-vous* complete as to numbers; but, should it arrive at the "Ranges" incomplete, it will be allowed to take part in the attack. In the event of the officer or the sergeant, or both, having fallen out, their places will be taken by members of the team, who will not, however, be allowed to fire. The captain, having reported the arrival of his team, will sign a declaration that the rules for the march have been strictly adhered to by the team under his command, and that no outside assistance was received in carrying arms and accoutrements.

2—*The Attack.*

The captain of each team, on arrival, will draw by lot from the chief umpire a number coinciding with the range and butt his team is to fire on, and the officer acting as the Range Umpire of that range will direct him to it. The team will be formed up in single rank at about 2 paces interval, on a flag which marks the centre of the firing point of the allotted range, and is placed at 600 yards from the position to be attacked. The captain, having satisfied himself that everything is correct, will call his men to attention, and report "all correct" to the umpire at that firing point. The umpire will inspect the section especially as to the required equipment being correct, the proper number of rounds being in the pouches, and the rifles, sights, pull-offs, etc., correct, and will then direct the captain of the team to order his men to rest, kneeling or lying down, but they must not fall out. The sergeant will now take over command of the section, the officer superintending. The umpire will drop a flag as a signal to the chief umpire that he is ready, and, when all the flags are down, the chief umpire's bugler will sound the "Advance," and the attack will commence. Fifteen minutes will be allowed for the attack, at the conclusion of which time the chief umpire's bugler will sound the "Cease Fire," when firing will at once cease and rounds unexpended be forfeited. The following will be the method of carrying out the attack, and it is to be clearly understood that a team may take its own time in carrying it out, and need not conform to the teams on the right or left, as the distance apart of the teams is quite sufficient to allow them to act independently of one another.

The sergeant will give the command "Advance," and, on reaching the first peg, placed at about 550 yards from the target, will give "Position," "Volley Firing," "Ready,"

"At," "No. — Target — yards," "Present," "Fire," firing two volleys. After the second volley at each target, no matter in what position the volleys have been fired, each man will at once come to the "Rest Position Kneeling," remaining steady, without ejecting the empty case, and without word of command. The "Advance" again be given, and two volleys fired as each peg is reached. The rate of advance throughout will be "Quick Time." On the "Cease Fire" sounding, the sergeant, having given the command "Cease Fire," will give the command "Order Arms," and will inspect the arms and pouches of his section carefully, and report "All Correct" to the captain, who will in turn report to his umpire. The team will then be marched back in rear of the 600 yards' firing point and dismissed.

Sights may be adjusted as required, and swords fixed, if desired. All loading will be from the pouch. After leaving 600 yards there will be 8 halts, the position for each halt being denoted by a peg; the first peg will be placed at 550 yards, and the last peg at 250 yards, the intermediate six pegs being placed at 500, 460, 420, 380, 340 and 300 yards respectively.

G.—TARGET REPRESENTING THE ENEMY.

One Target, 6 feet square, having three figures pasted on it, two such Targets will be allowed for each team.

H.—REGISTERS.

Specially prepared, and will be sent to corps.

I.—DISTANCE.

600 to 250 yards, the shooting commencing at 550 yards.

K.—NUMBER OF ROUNDS.

Sixteen, all to be expended in volleys, two at each of the eight halts.

L.—POSITION.

"Any military" for the first six volleys, "Kneeling" or "Standing" for the last ten volleys. The Commander at each halt will order what position (viz:—"Lying down," "Kneeling" or "Standing") his section is to adopt for the two volleys: every man in the section, therefore, must adopt the position ordered, unless unable, owing to the nature of the ground, to see the target.

M.—HITS.

Hits and ricochet hits on any part of the target to count one point each: the "highest possible score," therefore, being 160.

N.—ENTRIES.

To be made at the District Office by the 25th September.

Any Battalion having entered a team and subsequently finding that it is unable to compete, must notify the District Office to that effect one week previous to the competition, otherwise unnecessary expense is incurred, and the squadding arrangements are upset.

W. D.: OTTER, Lt.-Col.

Commanding M. D. No. 2.

District Office, Toronto, August 15th, 1896.

In the Otter marching and firing competition the Highlanders team captured 1st prize, two teams Grenadiers 2nd and 3rd, and No. 2 Co. team 4th place, the latter team being the only one not having points deducted for bad volleys. This competition excited general interest throughout the district.

Corps. Lamothe and Male, R.C.D., are much to the fore in the football field this year: to play for the Toronto Athletic Club means that they are of more than usual merit.

Sergt. Inst. Page has exchanged with Sergt. Inst. Hopkins of B Squadron R.D.C.

The swordsman will be missed here. In the person of a recruit late of the Imperial Cavalry, we have secured an expert in the manly art of swordmanship and similar exercises.

R. R. C. I.

The district marching and firing competition was keenly contested, and eventually won by the 48th Highlanders. It was remarked by all that No. 2 Co. R.R.C.I. made a very good showing, and considering that we have to pick a team of 10 men out of a Company of 76, instead of from a Regiment of not less than 400, as the city corps were able to do, and also that the weapon used (the Snider) is a "new" weapon to the men of the Royal Regiment, much credit is their due for doing as well as they did. Captain Thacker was captain of the team.

Through the generosity of Lt. Bate, G.G.F.G., attached to No. 2 R.R.C.I., a handsome cup was competed for in a cross country race of 8 miles. The race was open to the R.C.D. and their attached officers, N.C.O. and men, and the R.R.C.I. and their attaches. For weeks beforehand the early morn saw a band of athletes training.

Captains Thacker and Pearse were the recipients of many congratulations on their recent promotion.

A very interesting competition took place recently from Stanley Barracks. It was for the purpose of showing the utility of the bicycle in rapid outpost work. For this purpose two teams of men—the first under Quartermaster Sergeant Galloway, and the second under Sergt.-Major Borland—started in the afternoon for Long Branch ranges. They were to wheel there, and then put in some skirmishing and return to the barracks. The trip was limited to two hours and a half. The roads were very bad, and considering this, the time made by the winners—one hour, one minute—to the ranges was very fair. The maximum marks for riding and firing were 150. The Borland team won with 120 marks, against 112 for the Galloway team.

The time taken for the whole trip, including the skirmishing, was two hours, two minutes.

The bicycle competition was umpired by Capt. Cartwright.

After arriving at the ranges, ten volleys (5 advancing from 600 yards to 350, and 5 retiring over the same ground) were fired. The Galloway team lost one man on the road, each hit or ricochet hit counted 1 point, and the Borland team only counted one point more for shooting. Each team took exactly 15 minutes in firing.

The commanders of teams were not allowed to fire under the rules of the competition.

Composition of teams as under:—

1st Team.	2nd Team.
Q.M. Sergt. Galloway,	Sergt. Major Borland,
Sergt. Inst. Holmes,	Color-Sergt. Campbell,
Sergt. Young,	Corpl. Thompson,
Sergt. Beattie,	Pte. Lindsay,
Pte. Emly,	Pte. Wannacotte,
Pte. Ferris.	Pte. Johnstone.

Total points for riding, 100; for shooting, 50. 1st team obtained 112, 2nd team obtained 120. Distance to ranges and return 22 miles.

THE BATE CUP.

A cup presented by Lt. Bate, G.G.F.G., for cross country

foot race of 8 miles was competed for recently. 20 competitors were drawn up in line on the barrack square; they were inspected by Col. Buchan, and rules of the race explained, and as they stood marshalled in racing array, pride in each port, defiance in each eye, each man seemed confident of winning. Fifty-four minutes later a hardy mountaineer, Lt. Marshall, 13th, made his way into Barracks alone, he was followed one minute later by Pte. Oakley, No. 2 Co., Corpl. Lamothe, R.C.D., taking third place, the remainder straggled in at intervals varying from one minute to two hours for the remainder of the evening. When the night settled mercifully down the points placed by Col. Buchan were withdrawn. The Orderly Sergt. reported all present the following morning.

The V.R.I. Bicycle Club will hold an At Home on the evening of Thursday, 5th of Nov.

Arrangements are pending regarding a 200 mile bicycle race between Dr. Robertson, of Stratford, and Sergt. Beattie.

Corpl. Yarnall is the happy possessor of a young son. Being Orderly Sergt. this week he is going to warn him for recruit drill.

SNAP SHOTS.

The bicycle fever has not abated in Barracks, but is still raging. Deputy Surgeon General Strange has prescribed winter as a remedy. It is expected that a book on bicycle department will shortly be published by a senior Non-Com. Officer of the Depot.

Page's goat is greatly off color, and looks very forlorn since his master left. He has, however, been taken over by Emly, the cook.

The annual Garrison shooting match took place Friday, 23rd October.

The men of the Garrison are deeply indebted to Col. Buchan for the great interest that has been taken by him in all sporting matters. He sighs when there are no more sports to initiate.

The Toronto athletics have suffered a loss by Sergt. Inst. Page having been transferred to Winnipeg. It is hoped that Sergt. Inst. Hopkirk, his successor, may prove a dark horse in swordsmanship.

Stanley Barracks furnished two players in the recent matches between the Toronto Athletic Club and the Hamil-

ton Tigers. They are now decorated with black and yellow stripes won from the latter.

Dr'l Sergt. Butcher, Sergt. Beattie and Corpl. Brittain, of No. 2 Co., with Sergts. Hunt and Allen, of R.C.D., graced the Limestone City with their presence at this year's camp. A certain corporal is much admired by the fair maids on Cataraqui's banks.

Sergt. Hunt, R.C.D., was presented with a silver cup by the Hussars. Allen was caned by the same corps.

Last year's hockey rink is being enlarged and improved with aid from the canteen, etc. It bids fair to be as good a rink as a hockeyist could desire. The General Purpose rink is also being improved with the aid of a scraper.

Our Sergt.-Major is an enthusiastic sport in every manly direction.

Capt. Cartwright has two weeks leave to go to Muskoka. Some whisper that it is not all deer he is after this time.

Sergt.-Major Dingley has given up his gay bachelor habits, as his wife has returned from England.

Sergt.-Major R. Cumming, having been appointed brigade clerk of M. D. No. 2 has been succeeded in the sergt-majorship by Quartermaster Sergt. Borland. Color-Sergt. Gallo-way has been promoted to the vacancy at the Depot stores. Sergt.-Major Cumming continues on the strength of No. 2 Regimental Depot. The promotions and appointments all take effect from 1st July.

KINGSTON, ONT.

Lieut.-Col. Cotton, D.O.C., Military District No. 3, returned early in October from England where he was sent by the Government for special instruction with the Imperial troops. The following was his itinerary during his absence:

May 5th to May 20th, at Shorncliffe attached to 3rd Dragoon Guards for squadron field training.

May 20 to June 4, at Shorncliffe attached to 3rd Battalion King's Royal Rifles for Company and Battalion field training.

June 5 to July 19, at Aldershot, attached to 3rd Battalion Rifle Brigade for Battalion and Field manoeuvres.

July 17, examination for "Tactical Fitness to Command" as laid down in Army General Orders, before Board assembled for that purpose.

1. Commanding force of all arms.
2. Commanding battery of Artillery.
3. Three examination papers showing disposition of

troops on a map in accordance with special tactical schemes, and issue of orders relating thereto.

July 19 to July 30, attached to Royal Artillery at Aldershot.

August 3rd to August 8th, attached to Royal Artillery at Shoeburyness.

August 11 to August 24, attached to Royal Artillery at Okehampton for battery and brigade division field practice.

August 27 to September 14th, attached to 2nd Brigade Division B. A. of Major-General Lord Methuen's 4th Division for army manoeuvres at and about Aldershot.

The Minister of Militia and Defence paid us a flying visit a short time ago. Lt.-Col. Drury and officers tendered him a dinner, the remaining part of the evening being spent in music. The Minister rather astonished us by practical illustration that he was a talented follower of the great Tivardar Rachez.

We were glad to welcome the fellows back from "Laprairie." The horses cultivated rather healthy coats whilst there, but have, after due application of "elbow grease," resumed their normal covering.

Lt.-Col. Drury, Major Hudon, Capt. English, R.A., accompanied by the Sergt.-Major and Sergt. Instructor Long, made a couple of trips in the steam yacht "V. R. I." to make a rough survey of Simcoe Island to ascertain the desirability or otherwise of turning it into an Artillery range instead of Laprairie.

Captain G. H. Ogilvie has returned with a "broadened" view of things in general, "don't her know," and we are glad to have him amongst us again.

Capt. W. E. Cooke is proving quite a youthful "master of the track," having ridden a "dead-heat" with Vet. Surgeon Morgan, Kingston Field Battery. Capt. Cooke riding Lt.-Col. Drury's "Climax," and Vet. Surgeon Morgan Capt. Burstall's "Master Gunner." The race was run a second time. "Master Gunner" securing for his owner a handsome silver cup. Capt. Cooke, however, has purchased the well-known local racer "War Cloud," and we are looking forward to an exciting contest shortly.

The great spectacular drama "Ben Hur." shows here this week for three nights, when our ever-buoyant Burstall displays his physique in the title role. Surgeon Lt.-Col. Neilson

is managing its production. By the way, our pretty little "danseuse," Miss Blanche Hudon, also appears, and will delight the audience by the varied and graceful evolutions of a Greek dance.

The Staff-Sergeants and Sergeants tendered a smoking concert to their friends in their mess a week ago, the entertainment being reciprocated on the part of the friends last night. Jolly evenings were spent in speeches and song.

Sergt. Trumpeter McKinnon has re-organized his orchestra for the coming season, and shortly will issue invitations to a concert.

Trumpeter Wirtz played "The Lost Chord," by Sir A. Sullivan, as a cornet solo, in St. George's Cathedral, last Sunday week, organ accompaniment by Mr. Harvey, the Cathedral organist. Really it was one of the best productions ever heard within the walls of the Cathedral, and by special request was repeated last Sunday.

The rank and file gave a dance in the library on Monday last, festivities being kept up till midnight.

ST. JOHNS, P.Q.

NO. 3 REGIMENTAL DEPOT, R.R.C.I.

A minstrel troupe has been formed from the men of the Depot, and will give their first performance at Black's Opera House, on the 1st December, under the patronage of Lieut. Col. d'Orsonnens, and officers of the Garrison. It is current rumor that Surgeon Lieut.-Col. Campbell, R. R. C. I., will for the first time in many years make his appearance on this occasion as a disciple of burnt cork. The troupe have elected the following officers: President, Major Young. Manager, Hospital Sergt. Cotton. Stage Manager, Private Lincoln. Honorary Sect. Treas., Sergt. Magwood. Committee: Corporals Lavoie and Wilson, Bug. Ryan. Musical Director, Sergt. Bugler Ringuette.

Hospital Sergt. Cotton returned to the Depot on the 1st October, from Halifax, N. S., having been attached to the Medical Staff Corps stationed there. He passed a very successful examination as a compounder of medicine, and is in the proud position of being the first man of the Canadian Permanent Force to pass it. On the 14th November he had forwarded to him from Ottawa, through his commanding officer, the following certificate:—

War Office, London, Oct. 28, 1896.

Certified that No. 1115, Hospital Sergt. Cotton, R.R.C.I. Militia, has passed the necessary examination to qualify him for the duties of a Compounder of Medicine in Her Majesty's Army.—W. G. H. Bradford, Surgeon Major, Staff Officer, Medical Staff Corps.

At last the side walk in the Barrack Square has been repaired. It is a matter for thankfulness that in spite of many opportunities, no arms or legs were broken.

Sergeant Lavoie has returned from his special course in England, and thoroughly enjoyed the trip, notwithstanding much hard work.

MONTREAL.

The Hon. Dr. Borden, Minister of Militia, was in Montreal to attend the dinner given on October 22nd to Lt.-Col. Cole, 2nd Regiment Canadian Artillery (who commanded the Shoeburyness team), by the officers of his Regiment. On the following day the Minister visited the Drill Hall, where he met the Commanding Officers of the Montreal Garrison, and discussed many matters of interest to them. We understand that he produced a most favorable impression, and showed that he possessed the practical knowledge of many of the grievances under which the Militia force has labored for many years. If amelioration does not come immediately—it certainly will in the near future. Dr. Borden was tendered and accepted an invitation to a public dinner, which will take place on a date to be named by the Minister.

Lieut.-Col. Buchan, of No. 2 Regimental Depot, R.R.C.I., and Major Lessard, R.C.D., Toronto, were in Montreal early in October, and visited the Artillery camp at Laprarie.

Major Roy, D.S.O., Military District No. 5, returned on the 18th of October, after having passed six months in England undergoing a course of instruction with the Imperial troops. During his tour he was attached for a month at Shorncliffe to the 3rd Dragoon Guards for Squadron field training, and to the 60th Royal Rifles for Company field training. During his second and third month he attended the Staff College course at Aldershot, and was attached to the Rifle Brigade and Royal Artillery. He there passed examination on the 17th July for tactical fitness for command. His last two months were passed at the School of Musketry at Hythe, and passed the required examination.

Capt. MacDougall, R.R.C.I., who filled the position of Brigade Major during the absence of Major Roy in England, returned on the 31st October to his duties as Adjutant of No. 3 Regimental Depot Royal Regiment Canadian Infantry, St. Johns, P.Q. During the time he was in Montreal Capt. MacDougall made hosts of friends who regret his departure.

Major Rutherford, R.C.A., Quebec, was in Montreal for three days the end of October. He met many friends at the Military Institute.

QUEBEC.

A detachment of B Field Battery R.C.A. went over to the Island of Orleans on the 19th of August, under command of Lieut. Benyon, for the purpose of testing some of the ammunition manufactured at the cartridge factory here. Thirty rounds were fired, viz.: 20 common and 10 shrapnell. Capt. Gaudet, superintendent of the Cartridge Factory, was present.

No. 1 Company of the R.C.A., under Major Rutherford, and No. 2 Company R.C.A., under Capt. Fages, were in camp at St. Joseph de Levis, during the month of August.

The quadrille club of the R.C.A. had a most enjoyable excursion around the Island of Orleans, during August last.

Thursday, the 5th November, being the 25th anniversary of the formation of the Artillery branch of the Canadian Permanent Force, was celebrated by a large mess dinner at the Citadel. All the officers of the R.C.A., a number of officers of the other corps of the 7th M.D. and many civilian friends of the R. C. A. were present.

After the wine had gone round and Her Majesty's health drank, Lt.-Col. Wilson rose to propose the health of the officer commanding the R. C. A. at Quebec,—Lt.-Col. Montizambert. He said he was aware that he was departing from the regular rules of the mess table, but on this very important occasion—the 25th anniversary of the Regiment's formation—he thought it allowable, so he had asked permission to do so, and that this permission had been granted.

In a few but well chosen words he brought before those present the many excellent qualities and true soldierlike characteristics of Col. Montizambert. He pointed out how Col. Montizambert had been on the first parade of the first formed Permanent Unit of Canada, 25 years ago and was still with the Permanent Force as C. O. of the R. C. A. stationed at the Gibraltar of America, beloved and respected by all his juniors and subordinates to-day as he had been from that day of formation 25 years ago. Three hearty cheers

were given for Col. Montizambert, who rose to respond amid the strains of "He's a jolly good fellow."

Lt.-Col. Montizambert thanked Lt.-Col. Wilson and those who had so heartily drank his health, and said he had not been prepared for such an ovation. He thanked Col. Wilson for the terms in which he had spoken of him, and went on to tell about the first parade of Old "B." Battery. He said that Trumpeter Jordan (now Sergt. Jordan) sounded the "Fall in," and then reported the parade "All Present" to him, the parade being the Trumpeter and himself! (laughter.)

When General Strange, R. A., appeared upon the scene, he (then Capt. Montizambert) reported to him: "The parade all present, sir!" (laughter) That night the evening gun was fired from the Citadel as usual, and the next day a piece of poetry came out in the *Quebec Telegraph*, telling how it took "the whole Canadian army to fire the evening gun." (great laughter.) The speaker went on to tell how things had gradually grown to what they were till some two years ago, when the force was suddenly reduced. He spoke of one who had been the father of the Artillery branch of the Service in this country, and to whose efforts was due the efficiency of that force to-day; he asked all present to fill their glasses and drink to "General Strange, the father of the Canadian Artillery!"

This toast was warmly applauded.

Mr. W. A. Griffith, a prominent citizen of Quebec, rose to his feet, and said though he had attended many dinners at the Citadel mess, he had always noticed that there were never any speeches. He was glad to see that on this occasion there were speeches, and he was not going to let the golden opportunity pass without proposing a toast and saying a word or two. He asked the visiting officers and civilians to join him in drinking the health of the Royal Canadian Artillery, and went on to tell how he had known them since their very earliest days and had watched with pleasure their growth. He spoke in the highest terms of the commanding officer, Col. Montizambert, said he was glad to be able to consider the officers as his friends, and that he was proud when he saw the R. C. A. marching down the street to think that he as a citizen of this Great Dominion could point to them and say, "there is a specimen of our Canadian soldiers." He said that every Canadian should be proud of Canada's soldiers, for they could compare favorably with any in the world—they were second to none! Yet, only a short time ago he had heard that these men who gave their life to serving their country were cast aside, when old age or ill health came, without a penny. He said it was shameful, and that every tax-paying citizen should for he was sure they would if they only knew the true state of

affairs) provide this, and give the Canadian soldier the reward for his life service that the soldier of every other nation has.

Major A. A. Farley in responding to this toast said that he had been taken altogether unawares in being called upon, but he could assure every one present that he had felt the same admiration as Mr. Griffith for the R. C. A. twenty-four years ago, when his nurse had wheeled him up in his baby carriage to see the parade at the Citadel. From that moment his military ardor had been awakened, and he had made up his mind to study and work and prepare himself to take a place in the Regiment he was now serving in. (laughter.) He thanked Mr. Griffith on behalf of the Regiment for his kind expressions, and said that as he had seen a look of doubt on the faces of some when he made reference to his first introduction to the R. C. A. 24 years ago, so he would call upon his friend Mr. Atwater, Provincial Treasurer, to verify his statements, for he was aware of the actual facts, having been with him at the time! (laughter.) Mr. Atwater rose and said that Major Farley need have no fear that anyone could doubt the correctness of his dates, so he need not say anything in his support. He made a few very complimentary remarks about the R.C.A., and said that though he had been a friend of many of the officers individually, this was the first opportunity he had had of meeting them collectively, and he sincerely hoped it would not be the last.

The R. C. A. band was in attendance and played selections during the evening.

The Sergeants of the R. C. A. gave a very successful dance in their mess room, on Friday, the 30th of Oct. A number of the officers and their families were present. Dancing was kept up till an early hour next morning.

The staff of the D. A. A. camp at the Island of Orleans this Fall consisted of Major A. A. Farley, R. C. A., Camp commandant, and umpire in chief; Major Wm. Imlah, R.C.A., Camp Adjutant and Qr. Master; Capt. J. A. Fages, R. C. A. Range Officer; Lieut. J. H. C. Ogilvy, R. C. A., Assistant Umpire; Lieut. L. N. Duplessis, R.C.A., Asst. Range Officer.

The N. C. O. and men of the R. C. A. Quadrille Club gave a dance in the Gymnasium, on Friday, the 6th of Nov., which was very successful in every way. These dances will be held every two weeks during the winter.

Captain A. T. Ogilvie, 3rd V. Rifles, Montreal, is at present attached to the R. C. A., Quebec, for a short course.

Company Sergeant Raimbault, R. C. A., has returned home from England, where he was undergoing a course with the R. A. He obtained amongst other certificates, one as "Specialist in Position Finding."

The Annual matches of the Royal Canadian Artillery Rifle Association took place at the Rifle Range, Royal Engineers Camp St. Joseph, on the 13th and 14th of October, and were most successful.

FREDERICTON, N.B.

No. 4 Regimental Depot, R. R. C. I.

Capt. D. I. Vernon Eaton is being heartily welcomed at this station by his brother officers, and has already made many friends in the city; we trust he will be as lucky during his lifetime as he has been since joining the Regiment; he was gazetted to us on the 8th of July; the other day he discovered suddenly that he was gazetted Brevet Captain from July the 8th.

Major Wadmore, who has been transferred to London, paid us a flying visit of a week, and was, needless to say, received by us all with open arms; we shall feel his loss keenly, but "as orders are orders," we can only say, "au revoir" to him, wishing that all kinds of luck will fall in his path of life in the future.

Lieut.-Col. Maunsell has had a very heavy autumn's work as Inspector of Infantry, and has been covering a huge amount of ground in a very short time, moving from one camp to another; we are glad to see, however, that as the fall advances his work is easing up rapidly, which gives him the chance of having a well earned rest.

Ptes. Styran and Burns were scouting for partridges on Coleman's preserves, Lake Killarney, on Saturday last; while working to windward of a bird that sat snugly basking in the sun on an old stump, Burns' gun went off accidentally, result: Styran is limping now; 86 pellets were drawn from his shins, and a strip of skin 16 inches long is missing from the right leg below the knee. It cost Burns a whole quart before the wounded man would make up love to him again; they are chummy again now, and report has it that they are laying a deep scheme to capture the bird some time during the fall.

Lt.-Col. Gordon returned from England looking younger than ever; he got a rousing reception from his brother officers and many friends; the band played "Home Again," and other appropriate pieces, on the lawn in front of his quarters. The younger officers at this station are visibly nervous over the prospects of reported doses of wholesome musketry about to be administered to them.

Lance-Sergt. Pasehki returned from England about ten days ago; judging from his appearance, his rations over there have had more effect than the Canadian bull beef has had here in the past. He has gained quite forty pounds in weight.

Sergt. Vincent left us to take up farming when his three years expired; we wish him success in pitching hay and pig-sticking.

The officers and N.C.O of No. 4 Co. have been used largely for instructional purposes at the fall camps in these provinces. Three N.C.O. were sent to Prince Edward Island; Capt. Macdonell and six N.C.O. were sent to Aldershot, N.S., for two successive camps, and Capt. Eaton and eight N.C.O. were sent to the Regimental camp of the 71st Battalion held near Fredericton.

Private Little shot a fine buck while on leave last week. Deer are plentiful within a mile or two of the outskirts of the city.

The following promotions and appointments were made on the 2nd November:—

No. 2399—Corp. A. Sheldon to be sergeant, vice Vincent, discharged.

No. 2830—Pte. P. Pasehke to be corporal, vice Sheldon.

No. 2218—Lance-Corpl. E. Bayers to be corporal, vice Russell.

No. 2830—Corpl. P. Pasehke to be lance-sergeant.

No. 6052—Pte. T. Potter to be lance-corporal with pay, vice Bayers.

Partridge and other shooting have commenced; of course No. 4 Co. is to the front. On the whole, shooting appears to be much more profitable and exciting than even fishing does. In fishing, it is never safe to more than double the catch, and furthermore you can't very well bring in blood curdling stories of attacks by wounded trout, or accounts of being treed by savage perch, or chased by ferocious eels, but in shooting you can pile the agony sky high. Every man in No. 4 Co. who has been out shooting has had the most fearful and wonderful escapes,—in fact, it is a wonder that any men are left. This is how the thing is worked. You start out with the gun, and say, "Well, I don't suppose I shall shoot

anything, but I can be chased by a bear of enormous size, attacked by a savage moose (bull preferred), surrounded by a herd of deer, and all for nothing." Some of the exploits are amazing. One sportsman saw a flock of 13 ducks, fired and killed 15 of them. All this tends to show healthy and active brains as well as bodies. Occasionally they mistake each other for wild animals, and fire at each other. They have to be brought home and the shot sifted out. This, however, has its advantages to a man with a sluggish liver, for it stirs it up, and prevents the bother of taking tonics and other beastly things.

ALDRESHOT CAMP, N.S.

All good things have an ending, and the Militia Camp at Aldershot, N.S., is, unfortunately, not an exception to this rule. Many lessons may be learned from such a camp, and much curious information derived. To begin with, it gets dark very early at Aldershot, but yet, strange as it may appear, the sun never gets a chance to set till about the middle of the night. This assertion can easily be proved, for, of course, everyone knows that Retreat is always sounded at sunset, consequently when Retreat sounds the sun should be ready for it and set at once. The camp started on Sept. 8th, when, according to the almanac, the sun is timed to set at 6.29 p.m., and broke up on Oct. 2nd, when the time arranged for is 5.35 p.m. Still, all that time Retreat never went until 7.20 p.m. If the people that were responsible for the sounding of Retreat had been natives of Aldershot, it would at once demonstrate the fact that the sun does not set there till after dark, because they would be familiar with the actions of the sun in that particular locality; but as the people were not natives of Aldershot, they showed their want of manners by making the sun stop out at night, until they chose to give it permission to retire. It isn't right to fool about with the solar system in that manner.

The instructors from No. 4 Co. R.R.C.I., arrived at this lovely place about 8:20 on the night of Sept. 7th, in marching order, and very bad tempers. It was so dark that a certain lance corporal mistook his way in the dark, and fell a distance of about five feet off the platform. After wandering for about an hour over a large portion of the Annapolis Valley, they saw a faint light in the distance, and immediately rushed for it. They found about six tents, a man, and a dog. They seized him (the man, not the dog), and threatened to murder him if he didn't tell them where they were. The man said

he was the camp quartermaster sergeant. They told him they didn't care if he was the Minister of Militia, they were determined to find out where they had got to. The noise brought out the D.O.C., who thought the Americans had made a night attack on the camp, and was extremely relieved when he was told the real state of affairs. After offering to sell their rifles to a gentleman who was asking many questions about them, they captured a tent and some blankets, and got inside. It wasn't considered safe to undress, so every one slept with all their clothes on. It seems impossible to ascertain what time darkness really falls in Aldershot, but from personal observation, it gets light about 5.45 a.m., at which time the staff were out searching for information and water. They got neither. They could have had water, but noticed the fact that both a horse and a dog refused to drink it. They argued that what wasn't good for horses and dogs wouldn't suit soldiers. Owing to the education of the Brigade Staff having been neglected when they were young, they were unable to put up marquees, so tried to work the oracle on the instructors, but failed to connect. They said they didn't mind putting the staff through the extension motions or saluting, but had never been through a course as canvas men in any circus, so were reluctantly compelled to decline. After dinner the "backbone of Canada" began to arrive, some of them came in trains, some in carts, some on foot, and some of them didn't come at all, and it would have been a good deal better for some things if all of them had stayed away. The instructors were torn from each others' arms, weeping bitterly, and sent off, alone and unprotected, to different Battalions. There wasn't much chance for repose the first night, for when the Militia had finished their devotions, the grasshoppers started theirs. After chasing away a company or two of militia who wanted to see the new gun, it was necessary to go and haul the blankets away from the grasshoppers. At length morning dawned, and drill commenced. The routine was taken from the 1803 book, evidently some of the officers mistook the date for 1803 B.C., instead of A.D., but in the course of time this was remedied. If the periods of excitement had been as frequent and heavy as the periods of rain, no mortal man could have lived through it. At times it was a very fair representation of the deluge, without the advantage of the ark. The Annapolis Valley is generally termed the land of Evangeline. It is a pity Evangeline didn't arrange things in and around Aldershot a little better, and then take it away with her when she was ordered off the premises by the British authorities. Still, everyone, as far as can be ascertained, escaped with their lives, and nearly all their kit, which is something to be thankful for.

MORE GRUMBLINGS FROM THE GOAT.

I haven't been able to write much lately because these people here have kept me shut in all summer. What for, I don't know. They kept me shut up all the nice hot weather, and now all the spree is over, they let me out. Common sense is very scarce in this station. This musketry business is the heavy thing now. You can hear nothing but these beastly rifles snapping all day. Look here. When a man sings out "At the advancing cavalry at 350 yards," what does he mean? I never see any horses here except Currie's and the butcher's, and you can't hardly call the butcher's animal a horse, it looks more like a hay-rack. Things don't improve here. I went round the rooms the other night. One of the doors was shut, I particularly wanted to go in, so I just biffed the door with my head. Of course there was a storm and I was kicked out, because they said I had broken the catch of the lock. If they are so much afraid of the catch being broken, why do they put it on at all. I wonder if Berlinger is going to play the fool this winter like he did last. If he thinks he can keep me out of the drill hall this year, he must have increased considerably in smartness. The cook in the sergeant's mess has got a lot of animals stuck in a cage. I heard some idiot propose to put me in. I said "You just put Foster in and shut the door after him." I can fetch them every time. Marsh is still alive, but I think he's afraid of me, for I have given him some terrible looks sometimes when he tries to attract my attention by whistling. The minstrel troupe have started again. They want me to do the wounded stag at bay. That's a poor one. I can act as well as Bayers. They grumble about my being fat, but I'm no worse than Corpl. Torrance: anyway, I have got whiskers, and that's more than a lot of them can say, especially Matheson. My old friend Major Wadmore said good-bye to me the other day. I wonder if Johnson has got any more cigarettes. I must go and see.